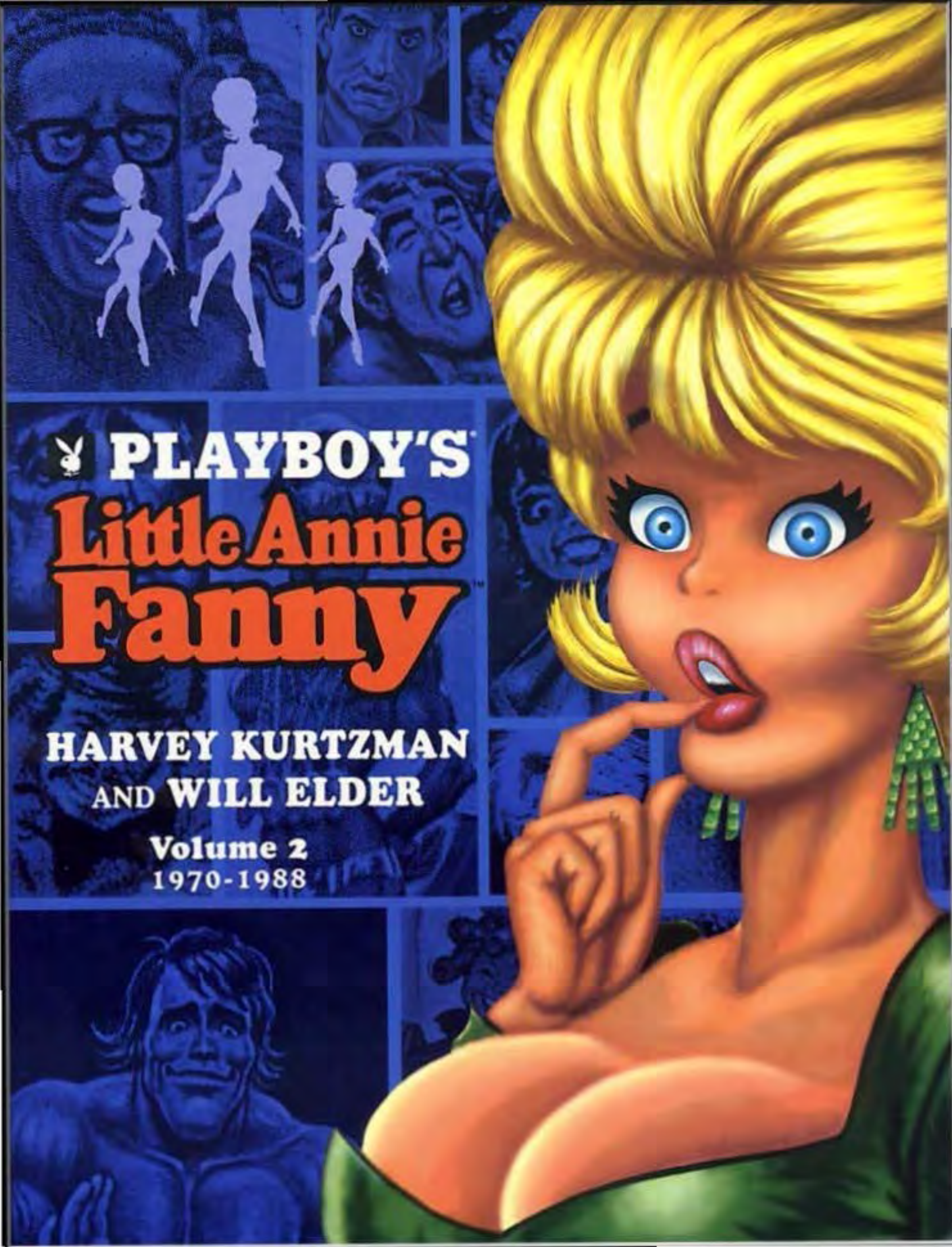

PLAYBOY'S
Little Annie Fanny
HARVEY KURTZMAN
AND WILL ELDER
Volume 2
1970-1988

GIDEON BIBLE

Little Annie Fanny

BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER

A NEW MOVEMENT IS SWEEPING THE LAND. BY SHEDDING ALL OUTER GARMENTS AND REVEALING THEMSELVES TO OTHERS IN THEIR MOST NATURAL STATE, PEOPLE ARE LEARNING TO FREE THEIR PSYCHES AND ENJOY UNPRECEDENTED FREEDOM OF EXPRESSION. IT'S ALL HAPPENING TODAY IN UNIQUE WORKSHOPS. AND THESE WORKSHOPS ARE CALLED PARAMOUNT STUDIOS, 20TH CENTURY-FOX, AND THE BROADWAY STAGE.... BUT WE DIGRESS FROM OUR ADVENTURE —

JUST WHAT **KIND** OF WORK GOES ON IN THIS NUDE-THERAPY WORKSHOP, WANDA ?

JUST GET UN-DRESSED, AND YOU'LL FIND OUT, BABY.

SHAME IN NUDITY IS SOCIETY'S SEX HANG-UP, ANNIE ··· **LOVE** IS WHAT BOB BUNDLE'S WORKSHOP IS ALL ABOUT ··· NOT **SEX!**

COME, ANNIE FANNY ··· DO NOT BE ASHAMED TO SHED YOUR GARMENTS. HERE AT THE WORKSHOP, WE HAVE **NO**THING TO HIDE.

SEE? HERE WE ARE, ALL TOGETHER, COMPLETELY NUDE. ISN'T IT BEAUTIFUL?
YOU DO GET USED TO IT, WANDA... ESPECIALLY WHEN EVERYONE'S NUDE-

-AND ESPE-CIALLY WHEN THE LIGHTS ARE DOWN LOW-
-AND ESPE-CIALLY WHEN WE'RE IN A POOL WITH THE WATER UP TO OUR NECKS.
MY JERRY IS SHY.
OUR FIRST EXERCISE, CALLED EYEBALLING, WILL BE TO EXPRESS WHAT WE FEEL... NOT BY SPEAKING BUT BY LOOKING AND BY TOUCHING OUR PARTNERS.

-TOUCHING! GLORYOSKY! I'M GOING HOME!
IT, ISN'T SEX, BABY!
SINCE WE ARE TRYING TO ACHIEVE A HIGHER KIND OF TOUCHING THAN SEX TOUCHING, NO SEX TOUCHING IS ALLOWED. PUSHING IS OK... HITTING IS OK... BUT NO SEX TOUCHING.
REMEMBER, NO SEX TOUCHING!

HE'S HUG-GING!
HUGGING TOUCHING IS OK, AS LONG AS IT'S BUDDY-PAL HUGGING TOUCHING.

HE'S SHOV-ING!
SHOVING TOUCHING IS OK.

BUT HE'S SMACKING!
LET THEM GO!
SMACKING TOUCHING IS OK.
SEE? IT ISN'T SEX!
SOK!
IT IS! IT IS! SOME-ONE SMACK ME!

SMACKING-HITTING TOUCHING IS VERY GOOD! THE RELEASE OF PENT-UP EMOTIONS AND HOSTILITIES IS WHAT THE JOY WORKSHOP IS ALL ABOUT.
I THINK HE'S KILLING TOUCHING!
BEAU-TIFUL!

DON'T YOU FEEL RELIEVED? FOR YEARS YOU'VE NURTURED A DESIRE TO DROWN THE FATHER IMAGE, AND NOW THAT YOU'VE FULFILLED YOUR WISH, YOU'LL BE A BETTER PERSON.
AND IF DROWNING THE FATHER IMAGE DOES-N'T WORK?
THEN HE DROWNS THE FATHER.
SEE WHAT I MEAN, ANNIE? THIS ISN'T SEX!

IN ORDER TO GET YOU ALL USED TO THE IDEA OF TOUCHING AND BEING TOUCHED, WE WILL FORM TWO ROWS AND EACH PERSON, COMPLETELY RELAXED, WILL BE PASSED FROM HAND TO HAND BETWEEN THE ROWS! FIRST MR. GROSS-
BEAU-TIFUL!

YOUR TURN, MISS FLATT.

NOW YOUR TURN, MISS FANNY.
CAN WE HAVE AN ENCORE ON MISS FANNY? I DIDN'T GET TO TOUCH HER.

NEXT TIME DON'T APPLAUD!
YOUR TURN, MR. LETCH!
EEK! YOU SAID IT WASN'T SEX!

IN OUR NEXT EXERCISE ... A PLEASURE - PAIN EXERCISE, THE MEN WILL HOLD THE SUBJECT FAST, WHILE I PRESS HIS HEAD IN A CERTAIN WAY AS TO CREATE INTENSE PLEASURE AND PAIN.
I'LL FEEL THE PLEASURE ... HE'LL FEEL THE PAIN.
MY MOTHER IS AGAINST MY BATHING LIKE THIS-
- RIGHT AFTER A HEAVY MEAL.

YEEAH!
GAAH!
GYAAH!
AFTER THIS ... WHILE THE LADIES HUG, ROCK AND COMFORT THE SUBJECT, TO THE STRAINS OF SOOTHING MUSIC, WE'LL TAKE OUR NEXT VOLUNTEER.
THAT'S TERRIBLE! THAT'S AWFUL!

WHIMPER WHIMPER!
WHY WOULD ANYONE WANT TO VOLUNTEER TO GO THROUGH THIS ORDEAL?
I VOLUNTEER TO GO THROUGH THIS ORDEAL!
I VOLUNTEER!
ME!
I!
NOT THE GIRLS! -JUST THE PAIN!
ME! ME!

GROOVY!

I'M BEGINNING TO REALIZE MY FULL POTENTIAL!

AH, YES! I'VE FOUND THE REAL ME!

UNK! UNK! UNK! UNK!

IT MAY NOT BE SEX, WANDA, BUT WHATEVER IT IS, I'M GETTING DRESSED AND GOING HOME!

URP!

WELL, I'M GLAD YOU AT LEAST UNDERSTAND! ... AND WHILE YOU'RE GOING BACK, YOU MIGHT BRING ME THE LITTLE BOX IN MY CHANGE PURSE. I HAVEN'T TAKEN MY PILL YET! -HURRY!

?

YES! I FEEL IT!

END

Little Annie Fanny

BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER

THE HIPPIE REVOLUTION, BREEDING ITS OWN NEWSPAPERS IN DARKNESS OVERNIGHT LIKE MUSHROOMS, INTRODUCES OUR HEROINE TO THE UNDERGROUND PRESS ··· THOSE PUBLICATIONS SO SELFLESSLY DEDICATED TO THE UNREMITTING DUTY OF BRINGING TO ALL OF MANKIND THE BLESSINGS OF FREEDOM, TRUE DEMOCRACY AND, MAINLY ··· POT.

-TROUBLE WITH HIPPIES, EH? JUST CALM DOWN AND TELL ME THE STORY FROM THE BEGINNING, ANNIEPOO.

IT STARTED AT RALPHIE TOWZER'S UNDERGROUND NEWSPAPER! THEY WANTED ME TO FIND OUT WHO THEIR READERS ARE. HE WAS SHOWING ME THE LATEST ISSUE—

(SUUUCK!)

(SUUCK!)

THIS LATEST ISSUE IS PRETTY FAR OUT, ANNIE. I HOPE THAT IT DOESN'T SHOCK YOU—

-ANNIE?

Angelfood McSpade

THE east village MOTHER

THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS

CLANG! HONK! TWEET!

FLASH

MARGARET MEAD for PRESIDENT

SO THIS IS AN UNDERGROUND NEWSPAPER AT WORK!

(SUUCK!)

THIS COPY DOESN'T HAVE ENOUGH ⊙✱X☆₩£'S AND MOTHER ⊙✱X☆₩£'S ··· AND LET'S HAVE A FEW #!!$☆'S!

(SUUUCK!)

IS #!!$☆ SPELLED WITH A☆ OR A☆?

IS THERE A HYPHEN BEFORE ⊙✱X☆₩£ IN MOTHER ⊙✱X☆₩£?

NEITHER, SILLY! IT'S SPELLED S-H-I-T!

WE'RE HAVING AN IMPORTANT EDITORIAL MEETING, RALPHIE.

(SUUCK!)

PSILOCYBIN BEATS MESCALINE-

SWAP DIMETHYLTRYPTAMINE FOR TETRAHYDRACANNABINOL-

TRY METHATPHETAMINE HYDROCHLORIDE!

LIBRIUM! THORAZINE! DEMEROL!

BROWN RICE!

PSST-ARE THEY FOREIGNERS?

NO, THEY'RE PREPARING THE "DINING OUT" COLUMN. LET'S MEET THE PUBLISHER.

THAT'S THE PUBLISHER TALKING TO THE GUY WHO DELIVERS COFFEE.

HOW DO YOU DO, MR. PUBLISHER.

NOT ME! ···HIM! I'M MR. GUY WHO DELIVERS COFFEE.

I'M MR. PUBLISHER!

ANNIE··· WE NEED YOUR HELP BECAUSE OUR PAPER HAS GOT TO GET MORE ADVERTISING AND TO GET IT, WE MUST FIND OUT WHO OUR READERS ARE. THAT'S WHERE YOU COME IN.

THIS IS OUR "PERSONALS" COLUMN. WE WANT YOU TO TRACK DOWN THESE READERS. FIND OUT WHO THEY ARE ··· THEIR INCOMES ··· THEIR INTERESTS -

BRIGHT, INTELLIGENT GENT--male, eager to develope a master-slave relationship with docile college grad. She must be a great cringer and be well into advanced whimpering. No whipping between meals. Cotton picking and spiritual singing optional. Call Sonny-002-4379.

SWINGER--willing to do anything. A/C and B/C plus M but no SM or SROM with extra W. Advanced student of French Grimbling and Swedish Bongling. Am Corpling Expert, too. Write M Apt 13, 620 E. 22 St.

PRESENTABLE LOOKING bookkeeper anxious to meet a nice fellow, get married, raise a family and live in New Rochelle. I don't expect any action here but I just have to

DESIRABLE BLOND MALE-eager to form a lasting relationship with a professional football team. Be gentle with me. Am on the rebound from an affair with the Green Bay Packers. Write Box 3601l.

COUPLE-interested in new thrills and fun seeking another couple, plus one female, a small pony with a midget, and an eight-foot boa constrictor. - No sickies, please. Call Siggy and Hilda-864-0211.

HANDSOME MALE-with well-hung elbows, looking for attractive chick with exciting ears for a fantastic new sexual experience. Call Marvin-090-0824.

MASCULINE MALE-tough athlete looking for a tough, athletic

WELL, I'M OFF TO MY FIRST INTERVIEW.

GROOVE!

SO LONG, ANNIE!

DO YOUR THING!

LOVE!

GM☆ FOR PEACE!

DO YOU KNOW YOUR WAY?

I'LL BE ABLE TO GET ALL THE DIRECTIONS I NEED AT THE END OF THE STREET FROM THAT POLICEMAN.

JEEPERS, WHAT A WARM, FRIENDLY, LOVING GROUP!

SLAM!

AIR SHAFT

CLIK!

CLIK!

SHUNK!

CLAK!

CLIK!

-NO EFFETE SNOBS HERE!

CLOSED DUE TO DEATH IN FAMILY

HI! I'M ANNIE FANNY, AND I'M DOING A SURVEY FOR THE "EAST VILLAGE MOTHER." SOMEONE HERE RAN AN AD IN OUR "PERSONALS" COLUMN, ASKING TO MEET A BUXOM BRUNETTE-?
YOU RAN THE AD?
STOP THAT! YOU MUSTN'T
FOR ONE THING, LADY, I'M NOT A BRUNETTE!

I'M ANNIE FANNY (NO MUSTARD, PLEASE), YOU RAN AN AD IN THE "EAST VILLAGE MOTHER," SIGNED "SWINGER"—
GRAPE
HOT-PIZZA-HOT

HI! DID YOU RUN AN AD IN THE "EAST VILLAGE MOTHER" SIGNED "BABY FACE"?
NO, THANK YOU. I DON'T CARE FOR A BOTTLE OF MILK.
NO, THANK YOU, I DON'T WANT TO PLAY HORSIE.
NO, THANK YOU. I DON'T WANT TO PLAY DOCTOR!
VERY WELL. WE'LL PLAY SCHOOL AND YOU MAY LEAVE THE ROOM.
NOW EXCUSE ME WHILE I LEAVE THE HOUSE!

-AND IF YOU HADN'T WALKED BY JUST THEN, I MIGHT HAVE BEEN POSITIVELY DE-FILED!
-SERVES YOU RIGHT FOR GETTING MIXED UP WITH HIPPIE WEIRDOS! WHO'D PUT OUT A WEIRDO PAPER LIKE THIS!?

RALPHIE AND HIS FRIENDS ARE VERY NICE. ... ANYHOW, WON'T YOU ACCOMPANY ME TO MY NEXT INTERVIEW?
WHAT DO YOU EXPECT FROM HIPPIE WEIRDOS? LOOK AT THIS WEIRDO STUFF! (WALK SLOWER SO'S I CAN READ THIS AWFUL HIPPIE WEIRDO STUFF!)

–ALL OF YOU WHO READ AND PLACED THOSE ADS ··· THIRTY AND FORTY YEARS OLD! ··· NOT HIPPIES!

LET'S FORGET ABOUT THE WEIRDO HIPPIES AND THEIR UNDERGROUND PAPERS, ANNIE-POO. COME RELAX IN MY DEN.

I'LL SHOW YOU MY MOVIES ··· MY WHINE CELLAR! I HAVE COSTUMES TO TRY ON ··· LEATHER ONES WITH BELTS AND THONGS!

WE CAN PLAY AT TYING ME UP WITH A LEATHER NOODLE AND YOU CAN WHIP ME ON MY BARE WHITE BUTTOCKS!

PLEASE, WHIP ME! SHOW ME YOU CARE!

THAT'S IT!

HARD-ER!

END

Little Annie Fanny

BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER

OUR LITTLE FRIEND IS SWEPT UP BY THE WOMEN'S LIBERATION MOVEMENT, WHICH (AND LET US BE FAIR AND OBJECTIVE) SHOULD NOT BE TAKEN LIGHTLY. THEIR OBJECTIONS TO THE ABORTION LAWS BEAR CAREFUL STUDY. THEIR OBJECTIONS TO MALE-BIASED EMPLOYMENT PRACTICES MERIT RESPECT.... BUT WHERE THEY BEGIN TO SOUND LIKE A RIDICULOUS BUNCH OF EFFETE, BLABBER-MOUTHED, RADICAL SNOBS IS WHEN THEY OBJECT TO MEN'S MAGAZINES!

ANNIE! COME IN QUICK! THE MEETING IS SECRET! NO MEN ALLOWED! THEY'LL NEVER SUSPECT WE'RE HOLDING IT HERE AT MY GRAND-MOTHER'S!
HAVE SOME TEA.
COME IN! SIT DOWN!
EAT SOME CAKE.
YOU LOOK THIN.
LOOK AT HER! -A SCARE-CROW!

- I JUST BARELY ESCAPED FROM A MAN!
WELL, HE'D BETTER NOT SHOW HIS FACE HERE! SISTER ABBIE WILL KARATE HIM!
MY BODY IS A WEAPON! MY ARMS ARE KNIVES! MY LEGS ARE SWORDS! I CAN BREAK BOARDS WITH MY HEAD!
HI-YAGH!
EAT.
CLONK!

FOR THE SAKE OF SISTER ANNIE, WHO IS HERE FOR THE FIRST TIME, LET ME EXPLAIN THAT WE START OUR MEETINGS WITH A RITUAL BRA BURNING.
EAT! EAT!

THE BRASSIERE IS A SYMBOL OF ALL THE TORTURES INFLICTED ON WOMEN BY MEN! WE DO HEREBY REJECT THIS DEVICE INVENTED PURELY FOR THE PLEASURE OF MAN -
DRINK! DRINK!

STOP! STOP!
FLOP! FLOOP! FLUMP! CRASH!

DON'T YOU BELIEVE IN THROWING AWAY YOUR BRA, SISTER ANNIE?
DON'T YOU BE-LIEVE IN LIBERATED BOOBS ?
MUST YOU KEEP THEM STRAPPED UP IN ELASTIC FOR THE MEN TO OGLE?
CAN'T YOU STAND THE REAL YOU?
WHO DIDN'T FIN-ISH ... SUCH A WASTE. YOU THINK APPLES GROW ON TREES?

BUT THIS IS THE REAL ME.
BY WON-DER WO-MAN'S LAS-SO, SHE'S RIGHT !
CAN'T YOU DO SOME-THING TO MAKE THEM SAG MORE ?
ALARM! ALARM! A MAN IS FORCING HIS WAY IN!
MY HANDS ARE KNIVES! MY LEGS ARE SPEARS!
I BREAK BOARDS WITH MY HEAD!
CLONK!

HI-YAGH!
DON'T WORRY, GRAN! THERE'S SOME TROUBLE IN THE HALL, BUT THE SISTERS CAN HANDLE IT!
HE'S A HARMLESS-LOOKING MAN.
WANDA! IT'S NO MAN!
CLONK!
HIT!
SLASH!

IT'S YOUR GRAND-FATHER!
MY BODY IS A WEAPON! I BREAK BOARDS WITH MY HEAD!
CLONK
SHE NEVER TOUCHED HIM! BUT SHE SURE BROKE A LOT OF BOARDS WITH HER HEAD.
SISTER ABBIE... STOP!
LET'S GET ON WITH THE MEETING.

I SAY, WHERE CAN SO MUCH LABOR BE GOTTEN SO CHEAPLY AS FROM A HOUSEWIFE –

MARRIAGE IS A MALE PLOT TO ENSLAVE WOMEN TO A LIFETIME OF SERVITUDE.
SIT. HAVE A CUP TEA. HAVE A PIECE CAKE.
REST.
TAKE OUT THE GARBAGE.

I SAY WOMAN IS BENT, SPINDLED AND MUTILATED. SHE IS BRUTALIZED AND BROKEN –

AND AFTER SHE'S USED UP, SHE'S DISCARDED LIKE A CORN-HUSK!
LOOK AT MY FLOOR! **JERK!** YOU **DIDN'T WIPE YOUR SHOES!** WHAT WAS THAT? DON'T TALK BACK TO ME!
CLANG!
I WASN'T TALKING, I WAS THINKING.
DON'T THINK BACK TO ME!
EAT.

I SAY THE FAMILY IS THE HOUSEWIFE'S PRISON. SHE'S CHAINED TO THE KITCHEN AND THE KIDS –

THE MAN COMES AND GOES AS HE PLEASES.
YOU WANT TO PLAY **POKER** TOMORROW? YOU **KNOW** WE HAVE A WEDDING BY MY PAIN-IN-THE-NECK NEPHEW WHO'S MARRYING THAT TRAMP HE PICKED UP OFF THE STREET!
I'M NOT GOING.
CLANG!
YOU'LL **GO!** YOU WON'T SPOIL **MY** PLEASURE!
EAT.

WHERE WERE YOU FOR THE PAST TEN MINUTES?
I TOOK OUT THE GARBAGE.
BRING IT BACK; PEOPLE IN EUROPE ARE STARVING.
EAT
THE MEETING IS ADJOURNED, SISTERS!
WE WANT CITY PROJECTS TO HIRE FIFTY PERCENT WOMEN BRICKLAYERS!
IMPEACH MISS AMERICA!
I MUST ADMIT, I WASN'T STRONG ON WOMEN'S LIBERATION BEFORE THE MEETING, BUT NOW IT SUDDENLY MAKES FANTASTIC SENSE. FROM NOW ON, NO MORE WASTED HOURS ON MAKE-UP! – NO MORE WASTED MONEY ON CLOTHES! – NO MORE BEING A SEX SYMBOL! NO MORE **MEN!** **GLORYOSKY ··· I FEEL SO LIBERATED!**
TOMORROW WE BOMB A WEDDING!
RIP OFF BERT PARKS, TOO!
OOH! IT'S STILL RAINING!
CAN I DROP YOU OFF, SISTER?
TAKE A LOOK, EXPLOITERS OF WOMEN, AT THE GOODIES YOU CAN'T HAVE ANYMORE!
DEATH TO MEN! ··· WHO NEEDS 'EM!
TEAR HIM LIMB FROM TOOTH!
DEATH TO THE ABORTION LAWS!

IF MEN THINK THAT THEY CAN **USE** WOMEN, AND THEN WHEN THEY GET TIRED, THROW THEM AWAY, THEN **WE** CAN DO WITHOUT **MEN!** **RIGHT?**
RIGHT! AND IF MEN THINK THAT THEY CAN PRACTICE SEX WITH AS MANY PARTNERS AND AS OFTEN AS THEY LIKE, THEN **WE** CAN PRACTICE SEX AS OFTEN AS **WE** LIKE. **RIGHT?**

UH ··· RIGHT. ··· HOWEVER ··· UH ··· HOW ARE WE GOING TO PRACTICE SEX AS OFTEN AS WE LIKE ··· UH ··· IF WE DO WITHOUT UH ··· MEN?
THERE **ARE** WAYS, DEAR.
SISTER! WHAT **ARE** YOU **DOING!?**

DARLING! I'M SIMPLY **MAD** ABOUT YOU ··· YOUR **EYES** ··· YOUR **MOUTH** ··· YOUR **BODY**–
LEAPIN' LIZARDS! I'M BACK WHERE I STARTED ··· ONLY WORSE!
END

Little Annie Fanny

BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER

WE FIND OUR GIRL MODELING FASHIONS IN NEW YORK'S GARMENT DISTRICT, WHERE VICTIMS OF THE HEMLINE WAR FAIRLY LITTER THE SHOWROOMS. AND WHILE THE FORCES OF THE MINISKIRT AND MIDISKIRT RAGE UP AND DOWN SEVENTH AVENUE, DUCKING PURSES AND SLAPPING WRISTS, ANNIE DISCOVERS SHE IS PARTY TO A PLOT TO **ELIMINATE** THE SKIRT **ENTIRELY** -

TELL ME, MY DEAR, WHAT MAKES YOU THINK THAT MEN ARE ONLY INTERESTED IN YOUR BODY?

YES ··· MEN CAN WEAR IT! – THE FACT IS ··· UNLIKE THE SEE-THROUGHS, THE MINIS, THE MIDIS AND THE MAXIS, THIS DESIGN PUTS **NO** ACCENT ON OPPOSITE SEX. THE WEARER IS NO LONGER AN "OBJECT" ··· NO LONGER "MEAT."

THE WORLD WILL BE **CAPTIVATED! ··· FASCINATED!!**

BZZ!

SNORE!

PINOCHLE ANYONE?

VOILÀ! **UNISEX!** MAN AND WOMAN ARE NOW EQUAL. THIS IS THE MOST IMPORTANT EVENT SINCE THE EMANCIPATION PROCLAMATION.

NOW YOU WILL COME TO A SMALL DINNER PARTY MY FRIENDS ARE THROWING FOR ME

LATER

EVERY-ONE WHO WANTS TO PLAY "SWAP," THROW YOUR KEYS ON THE TABLE

WHAT'S THE GOOD? WE'VE ALL GOT UNIKEYS!

THAT'S ALL RIGHT. IT'S A UNI-TABLE.

LAST TIME WE PLAYED, I GOT SOME-ONE WITH SUCH SKINNY LEGS

DUM MY! YOU TOOK HOME THE TA-BLE!

PLEASE, TOM– NOT HERE IN FRONT OF EVERY-ONE!

BUT WE'RE ALL FRIENDS BRUCE!

RUDI. I THINK I'M GET-TING A HEADACHE AND I'D LIKE TO GO HOME.

SO SORRY, DARLING WHY DON'T YOU GET AN ASPIRIN IN THE POWDER ROOM AND WHEN YOU RETURN, I'LL TAKE YOU HOME

ANNIE

HOME AT LAST! ··· RUDI ··· YOU'RE ACTING VERY STRANGELY TONIGHT–

GLORY-OSKY! THERE'S SOMEBODY **HERE** ··· AND THEY'RE DRESSED IN **UNI-SEX!**

WHAT ARE **YOU** DOING HERE?

ANNIE

GOOSE

APARTMENT

DOOR

WALL

WHAT ARE WE DOING HERE, INDEED! **SHE LIVES** HERE! SHE'S **ANNIE FANNY!**

SHE'S ANNIE FANNY? HOW **COULD** SHE BE? PLEASE TELL THEM WHO IS ANNIE FANNY, RUDI!

ANNIE

HE'S NOT RUDI! I'M RUDI!
WELL, IF HE'S RUDI... WHO ARE YOU?
I'M MEL.
ANNIE

MEL, YOU RAT!
YOU MUST BE SHEILA, YOU SNEAK!
WILL EVERY-ONE STOP? YOU'RE MOVING AROUND LIKE A SHELL GAME!
NO! SHE'S ANNIE FANNY!
ANNIE

SHE'S NOT ANNIE FANNY... SHE'S SHEILA!
NO, I'M NOT ANNIE FANNY... I'M MEL!
WELL, IF HE'S MEL, THEN SHE MUST BE RUDI, AND HE'S ANNIE FANNY!
I'M NOT SHEILA AND SHE'S ANNIE FANNY!
ANNIE

NOW THEY'VE GOT ME DOING IT! EVEN I DON'T KNOW WHO ANNIE FANNY IS!
LEAPIN' LIZARDS! I'VE COM-PLETELY LOST MY IDENTITY!
ENOUGH UNI-SEX!

SEE? I'M MEL! -I MEAN LITTLE ANNIE FANNY!
SHE'S LITTLE ANNIE FANNY, ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT!

RUDI MUST'VE TAKEN THE WRONG GIRL BY MISTAKE AND I INNOCENTLY LET THEM IN, THINKING SHE WAS YOU!
I JUST WENT BANANAS LAST NIGHT, RUTHIE! THERE WAS THIS UNISEX PARTY WHERE EVERY-BODY WAS EQUAL! ...EVERYBODY WAS SOMEBODY! AND WHEN EVERY-BODY IS SOME-BODY... THEN NOBODY IS ANYBODY!
-SO WHAT I'M GOING TO DO IS I'M TAKING A HOT BATH AND I'M GO-ING BACK TO BEING A SEX SYMBOL. THAT WAY, I'M AT LEAST A SPECIAL ANY-BODY.
BZZ! BZZZ!
WHO ARE YOU?
I'M MEL!
HI, MISS FANNY! TIME TO GIVE THE TUB ITS 1500-MILE CHECKUP!
-NEED TO SEND A TELEGRAM, MISS FANNY?
-NEED GROCERIES, MISS FANNY?
-MISS FAA-NY!
END

Little Annie Fanny

BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER

OUR LITTLE FRIEND HAS A CLOSE CALL WITH AN APHRODISIAC. THE QUEST FOR THE TRUE LOVE POTION, LIKE THE FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH, HAS INTRIGUED MAN FOR CENTURIES. HIS SEARCH HAS TAKEN HIM FROM OYSTERS, SPANISH FLY AND YOHIMBIN TO TESTOSTERONE AND LEVO-DIHYDROXY-PHENYL-ALANINE; AND NOW, AT LAST, SCIENCE HAS LEARNED ONE IMPORTANT THING ABOUT APHRODISIACS: THEY'RE GETTING HARDER AND HARDER TO SPELL.

No, Annie! Not here on the lawn! What if the President should happen to look out the window and see his Assistant Human Resources Commissioner like this?...I'd be fired!

I love you, Roth! I worship and adore you!

-Let me make one thing perfectly clear-

-Pass the Glass Wax.

Never mind the President! If the Vice-President should look out the window I- I could be SHOT!

NO EGG ROLLING

I want to ~~eeee~~ you, Roth! Right here! Right now!

By the White House? In the rose garden?

Yes! And after that, I'm going to ~~eee~~ and ~~eeeeee~~ you!

NO, ANNIE-

**** and ********

KNOCK! KNOCK!

PORTNOY! DON'T YOU HAVE A DINNER DATE?

YEAH, PA!

YES, I HAVE A DINNER DATE ··· WITH MY BULBOUS LITTLE BLONDE INSPIRATION WHO, IN MY DAYDREAMS, SHAMELESSLY COERCES ME INTO PRACTICING THE MOST WANTON SEXUAL PERVERSIONS –

– YET IN REAL LIFE, SHE REJECTS ME!

BUT TONIGHT, I'LL BE A CASANOVA. I'LL GENTLY PERSUADE HER WITH THE EROTIC ELOQUENCE OF A D. H. LAWRENCE. I'LL CHARM HER WITH THE BOYISH CHARM OF A HEFNER. I'LL EMBRACE HER WITH THE ROMANTIC FERVOR OF A VALENTINO –

– BUT SHE'LL UN-DOUBTEDLY REJECT ME ANYHOW.

– SO I'LL USE MY MOST PERSUASIVE TACTIC OF ALL ··· **RAPE!**

– NO! WAIT! I'LL SLIP THE BROAD THE MOST POWERFUL APHRODISIAC KNOWN TO MAN ··· **P.C.P.A.!**

PORT-NOY?

P.C.P.A.

PARA-CHLORO-PHENYL-ALANINE! – WHICH HAS BEEN KNOWN TO INSPIRE **LABORATORY RATS** TO **MOUNT CATS!**

THUMP!

THUMP!

THUMP!

THUMP!

THUMP!

WHAT ARE YOU **DOING** IN THERE? YOU'D BETTER EAT PLENTY **CARROTS** AT THAT DINNER! YOU MUST BE **HALF BLIND** BY NOW!

BE BACK SOON

PORTNOY ALEXANDER? – THE PROMISING YOUNG WRITER? – IS COMING TO DINNER? **HERE?**

OH, RUTHIE! HE'S WORKING ON A **NEW BOOK!** – AND **I'M IN IT!**

RUTHIE ··· BEING SO SMART AND KNOWING AS MUCH AS HE DOES, WHY IS IT THAT WHENEVER WE'RE TOGETHER, ALL HE THINKS ABOUT IS SEX?

IT'S NOT AS IF I **THROW** MYSELF AT HIM –

CAN'T YOU GET IT THROUGH YOUR SWEET DODO DOME THAT THE WAY YOU DRESS **PROVOKES** HIM? YOU'RE TOO ··· **TOO ZAFTIG!** YOU'VE GOT TO TONE IT DOWN! COVER IT UP! **TURN HIM OFF!**

YOU MEAN I SHOULD DRESS IN SEXLESS THINGS? SNEAKERS AND BLUE JEANS?

WOULD-N'T YOU KNOW! I'D PLANNED TO WEAR MY NEW **MIDI-**DRESS.

A **MIDI-**DRESS! **PERFECT!** ··· **MUCH** BETTER THAN SNEAKERS !!

GALLOPING GOURMET

BZZ!
BZZ!
THAT'S HIM! AND I HAVEN'T EVEN SHOWERED YET!

LET HIM IN, RUTHIE!
I HAVE TO STEP OUT FOR A WHILE, HONEY. DON'T FORGET THE PLAN.
WINK!

I COVER UP MY ZAFTIGNESS WITH MY MIDI-DRESS, AND I TURN HIM OFF!
WINK!

WINK!
P.C.P.A.

I'LL BE OUT IN A MINUTE, PORTNOY. WHILE YOU'RE WAITING, WOULD YOU MIND STIRRING THE SAUCE?
-THE SAUCE? -STIRRING? -MIND? -ME?
P.C.P.A.

I'M MAKING YOUR FAVORITE! -FILET MIGNON WITH BEARNAISE SAUCE.
I WANT YOU TO KEEP YOUR MIND ON FOOD.
RIGHT-O!

WOW! WHAT DELICIOUS SAUCE! QUICK! OPEN THE DOOR! YOU MUST SAMPLE IT! MAYBE YOU'D LIKE TO GARGLE SOME! IT'S VERY "INSIDE," GARGLING WITH BEARNAISE SAUCE!

SPEAKING TRUTHFULLY, PORTNOY, I'M DISTURBED BY OUR RELATIONSHIP! ALL YOU THINK ABOUT IS SEX!
-MEE? NEVAIRE!
...NUMMY NUM NUMS! ARE YOU READY FOR YOUR BEARNAISE SAUCE?
NOW?
LATER?
SOON?

RUTHIE SAYS I PROVOKE YOU BECAUSE I'M TOO ZAFTIG! ... THAT MEANS I'M TOO FAT!
HAVE SAUCE?
SAUCE?
SAUCE?

- SO NOW I'M ON A VERY STRICT DIET. NO SAUCE FOR ME.
CRASH!

WHOOPS! DROPPED THE BÉARNAISE SAUCE! ... IT'S ALL RIGHT! WE CAN BRUSH IT OFF AND STILL EAT IT!
HAVE YOU EVER TRIED A CROUTON DIPPED IN BÉARNAISE SAUCE?

LATER
I'M BACK, ANNIE -
... ANYBODY HOME?
RUTHIE! OVER HERE!
WHERE ARE YOU, HON? HOW'D THE "PLAN" WORK?

- OUT THE WINDOW, RUTHIE!

HELP! I'M BEING ASSAULTED!
PANT! GNNG! HUFF!
HERE, YOU! CUT THAT OUT!

YOUR MIDIDRESS **DIDN'T TURN** PORTNOY OFF, DID IT, HON? MAYBE THOSE FASHION PEOPLE **DO** KNOW WHAT THEY'RE DOING!

RUTHIE ··· IF A MAN TAKES IT INTO HIS HEAD TO WANT YOU, IT **WOULDN'T MATTER** IF YOU WEAR A MIDIDRESS AND ACT LIKE A PIECE OF FURNITURE –

ACT? YOU COULD **BE** A PIECE OF FURNITURE! AFTER HE ASSAULTED OUR MAH-JONGG TABLE, HE MADE LOVE TO TWO CHAIRS, A LAMP AND **TWENTY-SEVEN TILES!**

GOD KNOWS WHAT HE'S DOING TO MY **GARBAGE!**

THUMP!

THUMP!

THUMP!

END

Little Annie Fanny

BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER

COMMUNES! THEY'RE SPROUTING EVERYWHERE. -BACK TO THE LAND! - BACK TO THE TRIBAL CONCEPT OF THE AMERICAN INDIAN OF OLD. NO PRIVATE PROPERTY! NO LAW! THE SIMPLE, PRIMITIVE LIFE ··· EXTRACTING SUSTENANCE FROM THE SOIL ··· CHILDLIKE SOULS ENJOYING A COMMUNAL SMOKE - - THEN CLIMBING WALLS, STANDING ON CEILINGS, FLYING OVER MOUNTAINS- - - BUT BACK TO OUR HEROINE ··· ABOUT TO VISIT A COMMUNE —

HI, HON! YOU SHOULD SEE THE RIOTS DOWNSTAIRS - HARD-HATS HITTING STUDENTS ··· POLICE CLUBBING BLACK PANTHERS··· WALL STREET INVESTORS PUNCHING STOCK-BROKERS -

RUTHIE, I'M SO WORRIED ABOUT WHAT'S HAPPENING NOWADAYS -

NOISE

GHETTO

CRIME

POLLUTION

POLITICS

BOMB

WAR

INFLATION

OBSCENE MAIL

The New

PRESIDENT SAYS EVERYTHING IS GOING TO BE GREAT

Two Chickens in every Pot

SPIRO SPEAKS HUNDREDS RIOT!

EGGS $1.00

POLICE PRECINCT

NEWARK

- DO **YOU** KNOW WHAT THEY'RE CHARGING FOR A LITTLE BOTTLE OF **"WRINKLE CREAM"** NOWADAYS?

THE WORLD IS FALLING APART AND YOU'RE WORRIED ABOUT **"WRINKLE CREAM"?** ··· WHY DON'T YOU **STOP** WORRYING ABOUT WRINKLE CREAM, AND YOU WOULDN'T GET THE WRINKLES THAT YOU **BUY THE WRINKLE CREAM FOR!**

LOOK! I HAVE FRESH ROLLS, MAGAZINES, THE PAPER, THE MAIL–
OOH!– A LETTER FROM MY CRAZY FRIEND, WANDA HOMEFREE! LISTEN TO WHAT SHE WRITES–
" I'M DOING MY THING. IT'S FAR OUT! IT'S WHERE MY HEAD'S AT. I CRASHED AT AN OUTA-SIGHT COMMUNE. IT'S BECOME A HEAVY EXPERIENCE–

" –THE CITY'S A HASSLE. WHY DON'T YOU SPLIT? COME DO **YOUR** THING– "
SHE'S INVITING YOU TO HER COMMUNE, ANNIE–
– SHE GOES ON TO SAY THAT YOU SHOULD WEAR OLD CLOTHES. – ARMY-SURPLUS STUFF.

AND SO–
SAY, MAN ··· DID YOU SEE A CHICK GET OFF THAT TRAIN? – A BABY-FACED BLONDE WITH THE BIGGEST PAIR OF –
WANDA! –IT'S ME! ANNIE FANNY!

I'M SO GLAD YOU INVITED ME. THE CITY WAS BEGINNING TO GET ME DOWN.
OUT HERE YOU'LL FEEL LIKE YOU'RE A MILLION MILES AWAY FROM THE WAR NEWS, THE RIOTS, THE HASSLES AND THE DANGER–
SCREEEESH!
SCREEYEESH!
SCREEYEEESH!
THERE IT IS!

SO **THAT'S** A COMMUNE! – A BIG RED BARN ··· SILOS ··· CATTLE! ··· JUST LIKE A REGULAR FARM!
THAT **IS** A REGULAR FARM!
THE COMMUNE IS OFF TO THE RIGHT.

GLORYOSKY ··· IT CERTAINLY DOES LOOK LIKE A HAPPY OASIS HERE. HOW DOES EVERYONE MANAGE TO STAY SO HAPPY?
(SUUCK!)
(SUUCK!)
(SUUUCK!)
MEET ANNIE FANNY, EVERYONE.

SOMEHOW I FEEL I ALREADY KNOW YOU.
AND THIS IS OUR LEADER, BIG KAHUNA!
TIME FOR MORNING CHORES, EVERYBODY.

I'LL SHOW ANNIE AROUND, BIG KAHUNA.
FAR OUT! I'LL SLOP THE HOGS WITH DARLENE AND FAT MARY.
I'LL FEED THE CHICKENS WITH LULU.
I'LL TAKE THE COWS TO PASTURE WITH EMMETT AND JUICY LUCY.
CAREFUL! DON'T LET THE COW STEP IN THE PEOPLE FLOP!

FAR OUT!
OUTA SIGHT!
WE DON'T GO BY STRICT ROUTINE HERE. WE WORK, IF WE FEEL LIKE, OR WE ROMP IF WE FEEL LIKE -
WEREN'T BIG KAHUNA, DARLENE AND FAT MARY SUPPOSED TO BE SLOPPING THE HOGS?
WELL, THEY'RE ROMPING RIGHT NOW.
AND ROBERT AND LULU FEEDING THE CHICKENS?
... THEY'RE ROMPING.
CLAY, EMMETT AND JUICY LUCY AND THE COW?
THEY BROKE UP, AND IT'S JUST EMMETT ROMPING WITH THE COW!
HEAVY!
FARKING FAR OUT.
POLICE DEPT.

LATER
I'LL SHOW ANNIE THE KITCHEN.
I'LL PREPARE LUNCH WITH JUICY LUCY AND LULU.
I'LL SET TABLE WITH DARLENE AND EMMETT.
I'LL FETCH WATER WITH FAT MARY!
I'LL HAVE THE MAID, HANNAH, VACUUM. ... AND SHE'D BETTER NOT GET IN THE LIQUOR CABINET-
(SIGH) YOU STILL DON'T HAVE THE HANG OF COMMUNE LIFE, BERNICE!

WE'RE ONE BIG HAPPY FAMILY BECAUSE WE DO WHAT WE WANT TO DO.
READY FOR LUNCH?
YES, BUT I DON'T THINK ANYONE ELSE IS. THEY'RE STILL ROMPING.
FARKING OUTA SIGHT
OUTA SIGHT!

LATER

IT'S BATH WEEK, EVERYBODY.

I'LL SHOW ANNIE AROUND OUR COMMUNITY POND.

I'LL HELP FAT MARY, LADY BELLE AND LULU TO SOAP UP.

I'LL SCRUB JUICY LUCY'S BACK!

I'LL WASH EMMETT!

SPLASH! FROLIC! ROMP!

FAR OUT!

OUTA SIGHT!

FARKING FAR OUT!

ONCE EVERY WEEK ··· OR TWO WEEKS ··· OR THREE WEEKS, WE ALL BATHE! COME ON! IT'S A TRIP! NOBODY'S EMBARRASSED!

OH, ALL RIGHT! IT SEEMS HARMLESS ENOUGH.

SPLSH···

SPLISHY SPLASH

TIME FOR AFTER-NOON CHORES, EVERY-BODY.
I'LL MILK THE COW WITH ANNIE.
NO! I'LL SHUCK CORN WITH ANNIE!
NO! I'LL TUCK-POINT THE CHIMNEY WITH ANNIE!
NO! NO! I'LL WITH ANNIE!
-I'LL WITH ANNIE!

I!
ME!
NO! NO! ME!
I! I!
ME, ME, ME!
TIME TO SPLIT, BABY! HOW'D YOU LIKE TO GO TO A COMMUNE?
THIS IS A COMMUNE!
CORRECTION. THIS WAS A COMMUNE.
THERE'S NO MORE COMMUNE... NO MORE INDIAN-STYLE TRIBAL LIFE! ALL THAT'S LEFT IS THE HAPPY HUNTING GROUND... AND YOU ARE IT!
COME ON, KEMOSABE... STRETCH OUT THOSE GREAT WHITE LEGS OF YOURS—

AND GO-
VROOM! BEEP! BEEP! CRASH!
NOISE
POLLUTION
GADGETRY
POLITICS
ZZZZZZZZZ!
RRRRRRR!
-OUTA SIGHT.
END

Little Annie Fanny

BY HARVEY KURTZMAN

THIS EXPLOITS WOMEN

THIS EXPLOITS WOMEN

THIS exploits women

THIS EXPLOITS WOMEN

THIS EXPLOITS WOMEN

TODAY WE DISCOVER OUR ANNIE, HER CRAZY FRIEND WANDA, WHO IS VERY ACTIVE SEXIST SOCIETY LIBERATION OF ALL WOMEN SEX OBJECTS AND SEX IS MEFREE! SEXISM IN OUR MALE IS CHAUVINIST PIGS IMAGINE TO OUR SURPRISE ANNIE ENDS UP NUDE!

JOIN THE SISTERS, ANNIE! WE'RE PASTING WOMEN'S-LIBERATION STICKERS ON EVERYTHING!

LICK!

SPLAT!

NOTICE HOW IT HASSLES THE MALE-CHAUVINIST PIGS THAT THEY CAN'T MAKE US WEAR BRAS ANYMORE.

WIBBLE! WOBBLE! WIBBLE!

WHERE ARE WE GOING, SISTERS?

WE'RE GOING TO CRASH THE FAMED MACSWOGGLE'S BAR, WHERE NO WOMAN HAS SET FOOT FOR ONE HUNDRED AND TEN YEARS.

WHY SHOULD WE TOIL IN THE KITCHEN WHILE THEY'RE OUT TIPPLING? WHY CAN'T WE HAVE WHATEVER MEN HAVE-

-FREEDOM, EQUALITY, CIRRHOSIS OF THE LIVER!

URP! I THINK I GOT SICK DRINKING TO YOUR HEALTH.

WHO SAYS I'M A PROBLEM DRINKER! I DRINK— I FALL DOWN! NO PROBLEM!

MA FEMME NE ME COMPREND PAS.

OF COURSE NOT, IDIOT! LEARN HOW TO SPEAK ENGLISH!

ANY MAN IN THE HOUSE CAN LICK ME!

I THINK IT'S TIME FOR BERNIE TO CHANGE ANALYSTS!

HOW'S THE "OLD CROW"?

FINE! HOW'S YOUR WIFE?

ON TO THE PORNO SHOPS, SISTERS!

PORNO SHOPS?

THE PORNOGRAPHY SHOPS ... LOWEST FORM OF SEXIST EXPLOITATION OF WOMEN!

EXCUSE ME, SIR, BUT DO YOU CARRY "U.S. NEWS & WORLD REPORT"?

THERE GOES A MONTH'S SAVINGS FOR THE LATEST ISSUE OF "KISS MY WHIP!"

SOMEBODY HELP ME! I CAN'T STOP PUTTING IN QUARTERS!

DO YOU HAVE ANY GET-WELL CARDS FOR A TRANSVESTITE UNCLE WITH A GALOSHES FIXATION?

I KNOW WHAT SUPER-PEEP IS! I KNOW WHAT SUPER-SCOPE IS! BUT WHAT'S SUPER-WEIZINSKI?

SPEAKING.

I DON'T LIKE TO BE SEEN HERE EITHER, MURRAY, BUT THAT DISGUISE IS RIDICULOUS!

THIS IS DISGUSTING. HOW DO I GET IN TOUCH WITH THE HEAD OF THE CITY VICE SQUAD?

SPEAKING.

UNH!

UNH!

UNH! UNH!

UNH!

LICK! LICK! LICK!
SPLAT!
THIS EXPLOITS WOMEN
THIS EXPLOITS WOMEN
THIS exploits women
THIS EXPLOITS WOMEN
THIS EXPLOITS
THIS exploits women
THIS EXPLOITS WOMEN
FORWARD TO OUR NEXT STOP, SISTERS ··· THE EXCLUSIVE MANHATTAN MEN'S ATHLETIC CLUB!
IF THEY'LL LET US EXERCISE BEHIND THEIR BROOMS, THEY SHOULD LET US EXERCISE INSIDE THEIR CLUBS.
THE WOMEN ARE COMING! THE WOMEN ARE COMING!
GAD! WHAT HAVE THEY LET INTO THE CLUB NOW!
(SIGH) IS THERE NO PRIVACY LEFT FOR THE RED-BLOODED AMERICAN WASP?
WHERE'S MY PHONE? WHERE'S MY LAWYER? WHERE'S MY RUBBER DUCKIE?
HAVE THEY LET SOME SCRUFFY FOREIGNERS IN?
SVEN! RUB A LITTLE MORE MAYONNAISE IN MY BACK!
IT'S WORSE THAN SCRUFFY FOREIGNERS! IT'S WOMEN!
EEK!
EEK!
RUN!
S-STOP THEM! THE ONLY WOMAN WHO'S SEEN ME NAKED IS MOTHER!
ISN'T IT TIME WE WASPS STOPPED CALLING OUR WIVES "MOTHER"?

LICK!
SPLAT!
LICK!
SPLAT!
MOO GOO GAI PAN!
VICTORY! THE LOCKER ROOM IS OURS! WE'VE GOT THEM CORNERED IN THEIR SANCTUM SANCTORUM!
BETTY FRIEDAN for PRESIDENT

STRIP, SISTERS!
WE'RE ABOUT TO OCCUPY MAN'S MOST HALLOWED GROUND ... THE M.M.A.C. STEAM ROOM!

LICK!
SPLAT!
DOUBLE SPLAT!

LEAPIN'
LIZARDS!
THIS EXPLOITS WOMEN

END

Little Anni & Fanny

BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WALT KELDER

WHEN YOU HEAR TALK OF WIDESPREAD UNEMPLOYMENT, DON'T YOU BELIEVE IT, FELLAH. JUST COUNT ALL THE HARD-WORKING MUGGERS, FOOTPADS AND SECOND-STORY MEN AND INCLUDE THEM IN THE LABOR FORCE AND YOU'LL REALIZE WE'RE HAVING RUNAWAY PROSPERITY!
--- BUT, SAY, LOOK WHAT'S HAPPENING HERE, KIDS - - ANNIE'S ERSTWHILE COMPANION, WANDA--- SUMMONING THE GENDARMES???

(NOD) (NOD) (NOD) (NOD) (NOD)

HELP! PIGS! HELP! PIGS!

!

GOLLY-WINKIES, WANDA, WHAT HAPPENED?

-RIPPED OFF AGAIN! THEY TOOK EVERYTHING! THEY'RE MAKING ME CRAZY! IT'S THE THIRD TIME IN A ROW!

-THIS WEEK?

Receipt

-THIS AFTER-NOON!

ARE YOU ON DINERS CLUB? I NEVER CARRY CASH.

COME STAY WITH ME, WANDA! MY ROOMIE'S GONE, SO MY APARTMENT'S PRACTICALLY EMPTY! AND, JINKIES, LISTEN! IT'S **BURGLAR**PROOF!

WANNA BUY A GUN?

GIVE ME EVERY-THING, AND MAKE IT SNAP-PY!

BOY, YOU NEW YORK LAND-LORDS ARE REALLY PUSHY!

DUMMY! YOU'RE STEALING THE **GAR**BAGE!

IT'S NOT WHAT YOU TAKE— IT'S THE THOUGHT BEHIND IT THAT COUNTS!

HERE WE ARE, FULLY PROTECTED BY A FOOLPROOF SYSTEM··· LOCKED SAFE AND SOUND INSIDE, WITH THE BURGLARS TRAPPED OUTSIDE!

ONCE UPON A TIME, **WE** WERE OUT-SIDE AND **THEY** WERE LOCKED UP INSIDE. WHEN DID IT ALL GET TURNED AROUND?

JINKIES, DID OUR LITTLE POOPOO SPEAK PREMATURELY?

OH, COME ON··· NOT AGAIN! THEY'RE MAKING ME CRAZY!

SH! FEAR NOT, WANDSIE! WE'RE FUL-LY PROTECTED.

W—

BZT! BZT! BZT!

DANG! DANGANG! NANG!

WOOP! WOOP! WOOP! WOOP!

SCREEEE

POW!

-ATCH!

CALL US ANY TIME, MISS FANNY.
OK, BOYS, BREAK IT UP AND LET'S TAKE THE PRISONER BACK!
... WHERE'S THE PRISONER?
ASK DUFFY! HE WAS WATCHING THE PRISONER!
I WASN'T WATCHING THE PRISONER, WASN'T HE WATCHING THE PRISONER?
I WASN'T WATCHING THE PRISONER! WERE YOU WATCHING THE PRISONER?
I'M THE PRISONER!

LATER
THIS WILL BE THE FIRST GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP I'VE HAD IN MONTHS, ANNIE. YOUR BURGLAR-ALARM SYSTEM IS FANTASTIC. I MUST GET ONE. WHAT KIND IS IT?
GOLLY-BUMPS, I DON'T KNOW. MY FRIEND MR. BATTBARTON INSTALLED IT FOR ME. IF YOU'RE REALLY INTERESTED, I'LL ASK HIM.
LOTS OF WALKING AROUND NAKED HERE.

HI, BENTON? THE BURGLAR ALARM WORKS SO WELL THAT WANDA WANTS TO KNOW WHAT KIND IT IS.
OH, IT'S A CLOSED-CIRCUIT ELEC-TRONIC-SURVEILLANCE SYSTEM WITH HIDDEN STATIONS AND REMOTE MONITORS-
BUT WANDA WANTS TO KNOW HOW IT WORKS. - I MEAN ACTUALLY.
-WHY ADDLE YOUR PRETTY LITTLE GOOGOO HEAD-

-JUST TELL WANDA THAT IT WORKS-
-AND I LOVE HER TUSHY.
END

Little Annie Fanny

BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER

AH, THE BLESSINGS OF POVERTY. WHEN YOU GET AFFLUENT, YOU GET FAT AND YOU GO TO A HEALTH SPA AND KILL YOURSELF WITH EXERCISING. THESE PROBLEMS THE SKINNY MASSES OF INDIA DON'T HAVE, LUCKY BEGGARS.
ANNIE HAS EXAMINED HER BODY AND DECIDED SHE MUST LOSE TEN POUNDS··· WHICH IS WHY SHE HAS GONE TO A SUPER SPA. LET US DO LIKEWISE ··· NOT LOSE TEN POUNDS BUT EXAMINE HER BODY.

HEALTH! HEALTH! HEALTH!

WHEN I STARTED HERE, MY VIOLIN WAS AS FAT AS YOURS.

HI, THERE. YOU SAY YOU'RE LOOKING FOR SOMEONE WHOSE MEASUREMENTS ARE 40-24-38, WITH A FABULOUS SEXY, SLINKY WALK, WHO NEVER WEARS A BRA? WELL, **HERE I AM!**

THERE ARE NO ATHEISTS IN SQUAT RACKS.

IF EVERY-ONE WOULD WORK OUT ONCE A DAY, THERE'D BE NO **TIME** FOR A VIETNAM!

-JUST OVER FROM LONDON, MY FIRST WEEK HERE, I LOST **TEN POUNDS!**

-FROM ME BLOODY **PURSE**, THAT IS.

FASTER, MARVIN. (MY CHAUF-FEUR DOES EVERYTHING FOR ME.)

I'LL TELL YOU WHAT'LL CURE INFLATION— **SIT-UPS!**

SWEETIE! I'VE BEEN TRYING TO REACH YOU FOR **DAYS!** YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO BE BACK IN NEW YORK LAST **WEEK!** I'VE GOT A SHOW LINED UP FOR YOU—

GOLLY, SOLLY···I CAME TO LOSE TEN POUNDS, AND I CAN'T LEAVE UNTIL I DO!

SAY! **YOU** CAN USE SOME EXERCISE, AND, JEEPERS! **—WHAT FUN!**

UGH!

AGH!

YAAH!

ACHTUNG! I AM ZE BEAST OF ZE HEALTH SPA! YOU VILL NOW EXERCISE!
HI, FEL-LAH.
IT IS GOOD TO FEEL ZE PAIN! PAIN IS HEALTH! YOU ARE USING UNUSED MUSCLES ··· ZE BICEPS FEMORIS, ZE PECTORIS MAJOR, ZE MUSCLES CONNECTING ZE UPPER NOSTRIL VIZ ZE BIG TOE -
LADIES! LOSE 150 POUNDS!

YOU VILL NOW GO TO ZE SHOWERS!
YOU VILL IGNORE ZE FAINT ODOR OF GAS. YOU VILL BELIEVE WHEN I SAY ZEY ARE SHOWERS!
GEE-WINKIES··· I STILL HAVEN'T LOST MY TEN POUNDS.
MOVE IT!
HELP!
THWAP!

OOOH! DOESN'T THAT FEEL GOOD?
IT'S KILLING ME!
NEXT, YOU VILL BATHE··· IN STEAM TO OPEN ZE PORES! ··· IN WHIRLPOOLS TO CLOSE ZE PORES! ··· IN SAUNA TO SWING BACK OPEN ZE PORES AGAIN! ··· AND IN ICE WATER TO SLAM ZE PORES SHUT VIS A BANG!
WHO'S ASKING YOU?
WE LOVE IT!
SNAP! POP!
SPRONG! PTUNG!

IS SOLLY HERE?
I'M JUST TAKING OFF HIS PARAFFIN WRAPS.
PHRZ UM NUM.
(HERE I AM.)

SOLLY, GOLLY, GOLLY, SOLLY··· YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL! THEY MADE YOU INTO A WHOLE NEW SOLLY BRASS.
I'M SOLLY RUMPELMEYER. WHO'S SOLLY BRASS?
STEAM ROOM
HE USED TO BE A HAPPY, FAT AGENT.
CRAWL! CRAWL! CRAWL!

THEY DIPPED ME IN HOT! THEY DIPPED ME IN COLD! THEY RUBBED ME WITH OILS! THEY WRAPPED ME IN SPICES AND HERBS! THEY BAKED ME! THEY BASTED ME! I MAY NOT GET MUSCLES, BUT I'LL TASTE DELICIOUS!
YOU LOST FIVE POUNDS! YOU VILL LOSE FIVE MORE POUNDS. SOON YOU MAY LOSE YOUR LIFE!
BUT DON'T BLAME ME. I AM ONLY FOLLOWING ORDERS ··· JACK LALANNE MADE ME DO IT!
OK, FELLAH, CALISTHENICS! MOVE OUT!
GOL-LEE! I CAN'T SEEM TO LOSE MY TEN POUNDS!

-THE PAIN ... THE PAIN-

YOU **VILL** LIKE ZE PAIN. YOU **VILL LOVE** ZE PAIN. YOU VILL **HUG** AND **KISS** IT!

YOU VILL COUNT AFTER ME ... VUN, TWO, VUN, TWO-

VUN, TWO-

HI, FELLAH!

HAVE YOU HAD YOUR JOG TODAY? ZE JOGGING IS GOOD FOR YOU. IT MAKES ZE BLOOD SLOSH BACK AND FORTH, YOU SEE ... RINSING, RINSING ALL OF ZE CLUMPS OF POISON ZAT GET STUCK IN ZE CORNERS OF ZE VEINS, YOU SEE ... AND ONCE YOU'VE GOT ZE POISONS SWISHING AROUND, LOOSE, YOU JUMP IN ZE SAUNA, WHERE ZE SWEAT FLUSHES ALL ZE POISONS OUT ... AND BEFORE ZESE POISONS REALIZE IT, YOU LEAP INTO ZE SNOW, SNAPPING ZE PORES SHUT, YOU SEE -

EX-CUSE ME, BUT-

LOOK AT THAT TRAPEZIUS.

-ONE, TWO, ONE, TWO, ONE, TWO,

- SO WHEN ZE POISONS TURN AROUND TO GO BACK IN, **ZEY FIND ZEMSELVES LOCKED OUDT!**

TODAY ZE TRAPEZIUS! TOMORROW ZE DELTS!

-I JUST WANTED TO TELL SOLLY TO MEET ME BY THE POOL WHEN HE'S FINISHED!

HI, FELLAH.

HEALTH! HEALTH! HEALTH!

SICK! SICK! SICK!

LUNCH, SOLLY! YOU'RE ON AN ORGANIC DIET; A CREAM OF WHEAT BURGER WITH IMITATION YOGHURT SPINACH COOKIES ON THE SIDE, TOPPED OFF WITH A BIG GLASS OF FRESHLY SQUEEZED ROCK JUICE!

CRAWL CRAWL CRAWL-

MEET MORRIS THE YOGI. HE'S PERSONALLY SUPERVISING MY MACROBIOTIC DIET: WHIPPED SARGASSUM SEAWEED WITH DICED, STILLBORN BEAN SPROUTS.

GOLLY, THEY HAVE SUCH WONDERFUL WAYS WITH THESE FOODS. THEY MAKE IT ALL TASTE LIKE MALTED MILK AND CHOCOLATE LAYER CAKE.

STILL-BORN BEAN SPROUTS?

WE'RE OFF TO YOGA CLASS. MORRIS THE YOGI IS GIVING ME PRIVATE LESSONS.

MORRIS THE YOGI, ARE YOU SURE THIS IS THE LATEST YOGA?

WE WILL NOW PRACTICE BLACK-BELT YOGA. DO NOT SPEAK. CONCENTRATE ON INNER PEACE –

OMMMMMMMM –

WE WILL START WITH AN EXERCISE TO ROLL UP THE SPINAL COLUMN.

YOU WILL PUT ONE FOOT HERE –

OMMM!

– AND ONE FOOT HERE –

OMMM!

– AND ONE FOOT HERE!

JEEPER-EENIES !!

MORRIS THE YOGI WILL HELP. – ONE ARM UNDER HERE ··· ONE LEG OVER THERE ··· THE OTHER LEG OVER THERE ··· AHH ··· NOW YOU WILL FEEL THE SPINE ROLLING UP –

JINKIES! I CAN'T MOVE! ARE YOU **SURE** THIS IS YOGA?

CRASH!

HI THERE.

HOLD IT!

PRIVATE LESSONS, EH? TAKE HER TO MY CAR! WE'RE GOING HOME!

MORRIS, YOU FINK! WE ARE **THROUGH** !

EFFENDI! DO NOT TAKE AWAY THE MEM-SAHIB. THE YOGI, MORRIS, LOVES THAT LITTLE BROAD!

LOOK AT THAT FANTASTIC DELTOID.

– SO YOU SEE, SWEETIE, THE YOGI KEPT GIVING YOU MALTED MILK AND CHOCOLATE LAYER CAKE DISGUISED AS DIET FOOD. THAT WAY, YOU'D NEVER LOSE WEIGHT AND WOULD NEVER LEAVE THE JOINT.

YOU MUST ADMIT, SOLLY, NOW THAT THE MASSAGES AND EXERCISES ARE OVER, YOU **DO** FEEL GOOD, DON'T YOU?

THE TROUBLE IS, YOU'RE NOT USED TO EXERCISE AND YOU'RE A LITTLE RUSTY. IT'S JUST A MATTER OF KEEPING IT UP.

YOU KNOW, BABY, YOU'RE RIGHT. THIS IS THE **ONLY** WAY TO **JOG**.

END

Little Annie Fanny

BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER

KINESICS ··· THE SCIENCE OF BODY LANGUAGE. OUR LITTLE FRIENDIE IS TAKING A CRASH COURSE AT PROFESSOR N. COUNTER'S SCHOOL OF KINESICS. NOT THAT SHE CAN'T **ALREADY** SPEAK BODY LANGUAGE ··· **NO**, NO! HER TROUBLE IS SHE SPEAKS IT TOO LOUD.

MISS FANNY! HOW CAN I TEACH KINESICS WHEN YOUR KINESICS ARE CONTINUALLY INTERRUPTING MY KINESICS!

THE CLASS WILL OBSERVE MISS FANNY ··· AN EXCELLENT EXAMPLE OF KINESICS—BODY LANGUAGE—IN ACTION. WHO CAN READ WHAT HER BODY IS SAYING?

I'LL WAIT FOR WHEN THEY MAKE HER INTO THE MOVIE.

I LIKE TO READ THE LARGE TYPE!

I TOLD YOU A **MILLION** TIMES, HAROLD, DON'T READ OVER MY SHOULDER AND **DON'T** MOVE YOUR LIPS WHEN YOU READ.

CAN I BOOKMARK WHERE I STOPPED? I'D LIKE TO READ MORE, LATER!

I ALWAYS LIKE TO PEEK AT THE ENDING.

DID I TELL YOU I READ BRAILLE, PROFESSOR?

OK. I'M FINISHED. TURN THE LEG.

AUTHOR! AUTHOR!

ME, I LIKE **SPEED** READING, LIKE.

ME, I LIKE TO READ IN BED.

SO WHAT'S TO READ?

LET'S EXAMINE THE KINESICS OF DEALING WITH THE OPPOSITE SEX. FOR INSTANCE, HOW WOULD YOU MOVE TO WIN YOUR NEAREST PARTNER'S ATTENTION?
ALL WRONG, MR. KLUTCH !
MEN

THE HUNCHED SHOULDERS SHOW FEAR OF WOMEN. THE CROSSED KNEES ··· SEXUAL REPRESSION. YOUR WHOLE STANCE CLEARLY REVEALS THAT YOUR PREGNANT SISTER IN POUGHKEEPSIE WHO THROWS CUSTARD PIES AT YOU AS A SIBLING REACTION TO PRESSURE FROM YOUR MOTHER IS WHAT'S UPPERMOST IN YOUR MIND ··· YES?!
NO! PRESSURE FROM MY BLADDER IS WHAT'S UPPER-MOST!
MEN

AN INTERESTING APPROACH, MR. VETCH, BUT DATED.
TUT, TUT, MR. GLITCH ··· TOO OBVIOUS!
AH, AH, MISS PINCH ··· CHEATING!
TOO FAGGOTY, MR. HAGERTY!
TOO CON-TAGIOUS, MISS GAGES !
KISS ME

I WANT YOU TO NOTE THIS, CLASS. DID YOU SEE THE SWINGING-OF-THE-ARM-IN-AN-ARC KINE? – THE FLATTENED-PALM, FINGERS-EXTENDED KINE? THAT, AS ANY KINESIOLOGIST CAN TELL YOU, IS A CLEAR INDICATION OF AGGRESSION!
AND DID YOU OBSERVE THE HEAD-OVER-HEELS-BLEEDING KINE? – A CLEAR INDICATION OF A BUSTED MOUTH.

I CAME HERE TO LEARN HOW TO TURN MY BODY LANGUAGE OFF, NOT ON!
LET US STEP INTO THE HALL AND DISCUSS YOUR BIZARRE PROBLEM, MISS FANNY! ···WHILE WE'RE GONE, I WANT THE CLASS TO PRACTICE, PRACTICE!
OK, TEACH!
YOU BET!

WHEN I WANT MY BODY TO TELL A MAN TO RETREAT, IT TELLS HIM TO ATTACK!

WE MUST TEACH YOU THE RIGHT KINESICS! ...TRY THIS SIMPLE REJECTION KINE ... AN ERECT STANCE THAT SAYS, "I'M ON MY GUARD" ... ARMS CROSSED SAYING, "HANDS OFF!"

HI, THERE!

DITTO!

HOLD ME.

TOUCH ME.

SEE?

DOES YOUR BODY HAVE FOUL LANGUAGE?

DEODORANT

AH, YASS... DOESN'T SEEM TO WORK, DOES IT?

LET'S TRY A MORE DRASTIC KINE ... THE TURNED BACK, MEANING, "GET LOST! AM-SCRAY!"

HELLO, WORLD!

AND A SPECIAL HELLO FROM HER BUDDY!

AAH... NOW I SEE THE PROBLEM. YOUR BODY IS LIKE AN OUTLAW RADIO STATION. WE MUST JAM THE WAVE LENGTH!

HERE! PUT THIS ON!

CLOTHES CLOSET

MR. GLITCH'S RAIN-COAT?!

YOO HOO!

LONG TIME NO SEE!

SE HABLA ESPAÑOL!

こんにちは

CIAO!

INCREDIBLE! ... BUTTON THE COAT! ... GO GET A HAT!

PEEKABOO! I SEE YOU!

I CAN'T STAND IT! YOUR TOES ARE SAYING "I LOVE YOU! I WANT YOU!"

-YOU'RE SURE YOU WANT ME TO TELL PROFESSOR N. COUNTER THAT YOU'RE QUITTING THE CLASS, ANNIE?

I JUST CAN'T SEE GOING THROUGH LIFE DRESSED FOR A RAINSTORM!

BY THE WAY ... DID MR. GLITCH GET BACK HIS RAINCOAT?

SIGH!

OH!

AHH!

KISS! KISS!

BROOM CLOSET

WHY, MISS FANNY! YOU HAVE HAIR ON YOUR CHEST!

END

Little Annie Fanny

BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER

swing: TO WEBSTER, IT'S TO MAKE OSCILLATE; TO MOVE TO AND FRO; TO ROTATE ON A PIVOT. ··· TO A KIDDY, IT'S A RIDE IN THE PLAYGROUND. ···TO A HORSE THIEF, IT'S A NECKTIE PARTY. ··· TO OUR PUBLISHER -- WELL, IT ISN'T WHAT IT WAS TO ANDY HARDY ··· OR TO OUR LITTLE HEROINE. SO SHE DISCOVERS, AS SHE HELPS BENTON BATTBARTON HOST A MEETING OF HIS SWINGERS' CLUB.

GREETINGS, GATE! LET'S PALPITATE!

I WANNA ZOOT SUIT, WITH A REET PLEAT-

HUBBA, HUBBA!

SUZY Q, AND A TRUCK ON DOWN!

SOLID, JACKSON!

HEY, BOBBA-REBOP!

FOODLEY-ACKEY SACKEY, WANT SOME SEAFOOD, MOMMA-

BULLY OF YOU TO HELP ME WITH MY SWING PARTY, MY DEAR, BUT ARE YOU SURE YOU KNOW WHAT A SWING PARTY IS ABOUT?

HUBBA-HUBBA! DO I EVER! HAVEN'T I WATCHED THE GLENN MILLER STORY SEVEN TIMES ON THE LATE SHOW?

BLING-DONG!

WHOOPS! DOORBELL! I'LL LET THE HEPCATS IN! ··· PLANT YOU NOW! DIG YOU LATER!

ANNIE... MEET SOME MEMBERS. ...BOB, TED, CAROL, ALICE -
WHAT!? - NO ZOOT SUITS? - NO SLOPPY-JOE SWEATERS? ... WHAT KIND OF SWINGERS ARE YOU?

THE WAY YOU'RE DRESSED, YOU LOOK LIKE JUST PLAIN DOWN-HOME FOLKS!
OH, YASS!

I'LL PUT SOME PLATTERS ON. WE'LL SWING AND SWAY WITH BENNY GOOD-MAN, THE KING OF SWING!
I'M BENNY GOODMAN, THE KING OF SWING.
HE'S GOOD-MAN?
I WOULDN'T SAY GOOD... ONLY FAIR.

LOOK! JITTER-BUGGING!
IS THAT THE LINDY HOP, OR ARE THEY DOING THE LAMBETH WALK, OY!
COME IN, GANG, AND LET ME HAVE YOUR THINGS.
GIM-ME SOME SKIN!
IN THE GROOVE!
BALLIN' THE JACK!

HERE WE GO ... MY HAT! - MY COAT! - MY PANTS!
YOUR PANTS!?

BENTON! GLORY-OSKY! THERE'S A COUPLE UNDRESS-ING IN THE HALL!
WE CAN'T HAVE THAT! TELL THEM TO COME UNDRESS IN THE LIVING ROOM!

LEAPIN' LIZARDS... WHAT KIND OF A SWINGERS' PARTY IS THIS?!
THIS, MY DEAR, IS THE KIND OF SWINGING THAT EVEN GUY LOMBARDO CAN UNDERSTAND.
MEL, HAVE YOU MET MY WIFE, CHARMAGNE?
SHE LOOKS FAMILIAR.
DO YOU COME HERE OFTEN?
AS OFTEN AS POSSIBLE, OF AN EVENING.
A LITTLE PRIVACY, DO YOU MIND, FELLAH!?
I NEVER KISS ON THE FIRST DATE.
LOOK, MILT... GO AHEAD AND SHOP... BUT MUST YOU SQUEEZE THE MERCHANDISE!?
YOU NEVER MAKE LOVE TO ME LIKE THAT, HOWIE.
WHATTA YOU WANNA DO TONIGHT, MARTY?
I DUNNO. WHATTA YOU WANNA DO?
WHICH REMINDS ME... I WAS SUPPOSED TO GO BOWLING TONIGHT!
SELMA! YOU!
YE GODS! I'M MAKING LOVE TO MY WIFE!
CAN I HAVE THE KEYS TO THE CAR, DAD?
-Zzz!

THROUGH SWINGING WE TRY NEW THINGS. WE LEARN HEALTHY, NEW WAYS TO KEEP SEX EXCITING!

-EVER TRY THE BELLY-BUTTON BITE, BABY?

-NOW YOU STAND ON ONE LEG, WHILE SHE SQUATS WITH HER RIGHT HAND EXTENDED, PINKIE INSERTED IN HIS LEFT EAR-

ZING!

IT'LL NEVER GET OFF THE GROUND.

JOIN THE ACTION, HONEY. US SWINGERS ··· WE'RE UNINHIBITED AND FUN-LOVING.

-DISGUSTING, YOU SAY?

SPANK!

BARE HANDS! ···EAUGH! NO CLASS! AN ELEGANT WHIPPY BIRCH ROD···THAT'S CLASS.

SWINGERS CULTIVATE HEALTH IN MIND AND BODY THROUGH SWINGING.

BEFORE WE SWUNG, I HATED MY HUSBAND BECAUSE I NEVER KNEW WHAT HE WAS UP TO-

I NEVER KISS ON THE FIRST DATE.

SMILE.

-NOW I STILL HATE MY HUSBAND, BUT AT LEAST I KNOW WHAT HE'S UP TO.

LEAP. LIZ.! I'VE GOT TO HIDE! ···AH, THE BATHROOM-

OCCUPANCY OF MORE THAN 40 PEOPLE IS UNLAWFUL

COME IN! COME IN!

DID YOU BRING BUBBLES?

DID YOU BRING A DUCKIE?

I SAY WE DO IT IN THE BATH!

I SAY WE DO IT IN THE SHOWER!

WHY DON'T WE DO IT IN THE SINK?

OH! OH! OH!

OOH! OOH! OOH!

AH! AH! AH!

THERE'S NO ESCAPE! THEY'RE DOING IT EVERY-WHERE! -ON THE STAIRS! -IN THE CLOSETS!

ANNIE, MY SWEET··· IN HERE!

YECH! YECH! YECH!

STILL HAVE YOUR SEXUAL HANG-UPS, EH, FLO?

I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT YOU MEAN, MY DEAR! THE BATHROOM FREAKS WHO PREFER THE ENAMEL CONFINES OF THE TUB! - THE CLOSET FREAKS WHO LIKE TO DO IT FROM THE HANGERS-

ME, PERSONALLY, I LIKE TO DO IT AGAINST A BACKGROUND OF SLOSHING WATER, WHILE UNDULATING··· EVER UNDULATING.

SLOSH! SLOSHH!

WHAT'S THAT SLOSHING? WHAT ARE WE SITTING ON?!

GLORYOSKY! HE'S A WATER-BED FREAK!
DO NOT FRET, LITTLE BIRD... THERE'S JUST THE TWO OF US IN MY GIANT, TAILOR-MADE WATER BED ...UNDULATING... EVER UNDULATING... TOGETHER -
A WATER BED?!

-ALONE-

I THINK I'D BETTER GO HOME NOW, BENTON.
MAN THE PUMPS! WE'VE SPRUNG A LEAK!
BLUB!
ABANDON SHIP!
THERE SHE BLOWS! -A GREAT WHITE WHALE!
Zzz!
WE SHOULDN'T HAVE COME TONIGHT.
YEAH! NOW WE'LL HAVE TO GIVE BENTON AN ORGY.
HEY! I'M NOT DONE YET!
IT'S THE FIRST TIME A BED WET ME!
QUICK! GRAB THIS ROPE!
NOW THAT'S WHAT I CALL AN ORGASM!

LATER
-SO THE WATER BED ACTUALLY BURST FROM THE OVER-LOAD?
WELL, IT STARTED AS A SMALL LEAK, BUT THEN PEOPLE KEPT PILING ON. THEN BENTON YELLED FOR SOMEONE TO GET A PATCH, WHILE HE KEPT HIS FINGER IN THE DIKE. THEN, THIS TOUGH-LOOKING GIRL HIT HIM IN THE MOUTH... WHY I'LL NEVER KNOW. ...AND THEN-

YOU KNOW, RUTHIE, I DON'T THINK THERE WERE REALLY ANY SWINGERS AT THAT PARTY. ...ALL EVENING LONG, THEY DIDN'T PLAY A SINGLE GLENN MILLER RECORD.
GOOD NIGHT, ANNIE.
END

Little Annie Fanny

BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER

YOU KNOW, RALPHIE ··· SOMETIMES I THINK THERE'S JUST TOO MUCH VIOLENCE IN AMERICA.

NONSENSE, ANNIE!

OUR HEROINE, ON HER WAY HOME FROM A SUN-FILLED VACATION IN THE SOUTH OF FRANCE WITH FRIEND RALPHIE TOWZER, COMES FACE TO FACE WITH VIOLENCE IN AMERICA, AND SOME OF THE PEOPLE WHO PRACTICE THIS VIOLENCE; POOR, MISUNDERSTOOD PEOPLE, WHO WOULD GIVE UP VIOLENCE IF ONLY SOMEONE WOULD OFFER THEM A SENSITIVE EAR, A KIND HEART AND A PUNCH IN THE MOUTH.

TO HAVANA OR I BLOW UP THE PLANE.

ANYONE STOPS ME, I SHOOT!

BANG!

BANG, BANG!

BANG!

RAT-A-TAT!

BRONX FOR SALE

BOOM!

I ADMIT WE'RE A VIGOROUS SOCIETY, BUT THE FACT THAT NEWSPAPERS, MAGAZINES, MOVIES AND TV GIVE VIOLENCE SO MUCH ATTENTION DOESN'T NECESSARILY MEAN THAT THERE'S AN **UNNATURAL** LEVEL OF VIOLENCE IN THIS COUNTRY.

KICK!

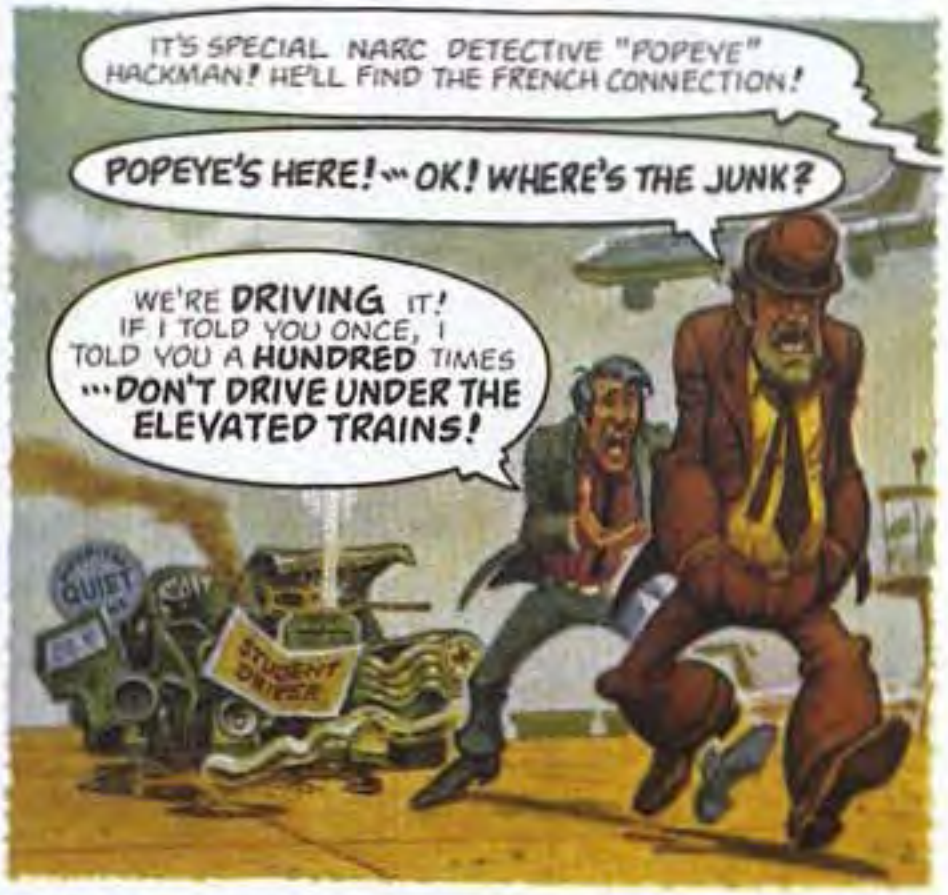
SOCK! BASH! HIT!

AIR SICKNESS

NEW YORK
JUST THINK ··· ONLY A FEW HOURS AGO, WE WERE VACATIONING ON THE RIVIERA!
GOLLYWINKIES! LOOK! A MAN AT THE GATE IS HUGGING EVERYONE HELLO ···· WHAT WILL THESE AIRLINES THINK OF NEXT?
HE ISN'T HUGGING! HE'S FRISKING !!

THEY SAY THERE'S A SMUGGLER ON BOARD ··· A "FRENCH CONNECTION"!
LEAPIN' LIZARDS! I THINK THEY'VE FOUND HIM!
GRAB HIM!
LET ME GO!
HOLD HIM!

HE MUST BE THE SMUGGLER!
I'M NOT THE SMUGGLER! I'M THE FRISKER!
DON'T YOU BELIEVE HIM, HONEY. I'M THE FRISKER!
MY TURN! YOU WERE THE FRISKER LAST TIME!
NO! I!
ME!
HOLD IT, BOYS, HERE COMES SUPER-COP!


IT'S SPECIAL NARC DETECTIVE "POPEYE" HACKMAN! HE'LL FIND THE FRENCH CONNECTION!
POPEYE'S HERE! ··· OK! WHERE'S THE JUNK?
WE'RE DRIVING IT! IF I TOLD YOU ONCE, I TOLD YOU A HUNDRED TIMES ···DON'T DRIVE UNDER THE ELEVATED TRAINS!
QUIET
STUDENT DRIVER

BUT, POPEYE, SHOULDN'T WE GO DOWNTOWN TO FILE REPORTS ON THE TWO PEDESTRIANS WE HIT? - AND WHAT ABOUT THE COLLISION WITH THE SCHOOL BUS?
PAPERWORK! PAPERWORK! WHY CAN'T I JUST FIGHT CRIME INSTEAD OF DOING PAPERWORK!
OK! MY COP'S INSTINCT TELLS ME SOMEONE HERE IS DIRTY ··· YOU! LET'S SEE WHAT'S HIDDEN IN THAT PHONY WHEEL-CHAIR!

WRONG, POPEYE! THE CHAIR AIN'T PHONY!
OK! YOU! HIPPIE! LET'S SEE WHAT'S INSIDE THAT PHONY GUITAR!

WRONG. POPEYE, THE GUITAR ISN'T PHONY!
OK, YOU-
ME?!
RIP!
SPRONG!

WRONG AGAIN. POPEYE. THE LUNGS AIN'T PHONY!
THESE THREE ARE CLEAN, POPEYE. SHALL WE LET 'EM GO?
TAKE 'EM INTO THE SNACK BAR. I STILL THINK SOMEONE HERE IS DIRTY!
THIS ONE SURE LOOKS LIKE SHE'S BEEN BUSTED BEFORE!
SO THAT'S WHY THEY CALL HIM POPEYE.

BREAK IT UP!
-YOU A WISE GUY?
GET MOV-ING!
SEE? TOO MUCH VIOLENCE.
NONSENSE. DETECTIVE POPEYE MAY BE ROUGH, BUT HE'S A GOOD COP!

HE MAKES ONE FEEL SAFE; SAFE FROM THE MUGGERS, THE KILLERS AND THE PERVERTS –
DON'T TALK BACK!
UP AGAINST THE WALL!
EMPTY YOUR POCKETS!

– BUT (SOB) NOT SAFE FROM DETECTIVE POPEYE!!
MOVE YOUR BUTT!
SHUT YOUR FACE!

WE'VE SEARCHED THEIR LUGGAGE, CUT OPEN THEIR SHOES, FRISKED THE GIRL, DISMANTLED THE WHEELCHAIR, SLICED THE TIRES, FRISKED THE GIRL, CHOPPED UP THE GUITAR BOX AND FRISKED THE GIRL. THEY'RE ALL CLEAN.
I STILL SAY SOMEONE'S DIRTY.
WHAT ABOUT THAT PHONY SEAT?

THE SEAT! THE SEAT!
WHY DIDN'T WE THINK OF THE SEAT!
NOT THAT PHONY SEAT. YOU DUM-DUMS-
RRIP! SLASH!

TOO... MUCH... VIOLEN —

STAND BACK WHILE I RUB HER WRISTS!

SINCE I'M THE FRISKER, I'LL DO THE RUBBING!

I'LL RUB HER TUSH! IT MAY NOT HELP HER, BUT IT'LL DO WONDERS FOR ME!

YOU'LL HAVE YOUR DAY IN COURT, SIR, BUT FIRST COME BACK OR YOU WON'T HAVE A LEG TO STAND ON!

IT'S THE OLD DOPE-IN-THE-LEG TRICK!

COME BACK HERE, DANNY THE DWARF!

SHE'S FAINTED.

I'LL RUB!

THE JUNK!

SOMEBODY HAND ME MY DWARF GUN!

-S'MATTER? AIN'T SHE NEVER SEEN ANYONE GET A LEG RIPPED OFF AND BEAT ON THE HEAD WITH IT?

I WONDER IF TOULOUSE-LAUTREC STARTED THIS WAY?

-ONE SEAT OPEN!

END

Little Annie Fanny

BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER

OUR SWEETHEART HAS A DATE WITH CONSUMER ADVOCATE RALPH RAIDER. THE SATIRICAL SLINGS AND ARROWS WE AIM AT THIS SPARTAN AND SELFLESS OMBUDSMAN ARE MEANT IN THE SPIRIT OF GOOD, CLEAN FUN, EVEN IF WE DO OWN STOCK IN GENERAL MOTORS.

I CAN'T **BELIEVE** I'M ON A DATE WITH RALPH RAIDER, THE FAMOUS CONSUMER ADVOCATE!

BUT WHY DID YOU ASK ME TO MEET YOU IN THAT MOP CLOSET INSTEAD OF YOUR OFFICE?

I WAS CHECKING OUT THE MOPS FOR MANUFACTURER'S DEFECTS. ... BESIDES, MISS FANNY, THAT **IS** MY OFFICE.

-LOOK OUT! -RUNAWAY CAR!

BOY, ARE **YOU** IN TROUBLE --PARKING NEXT TO A HYDRANT!

THERE'S A MAN PINNED UNDER THE CAR!

SHOULDN'T WE CALL FOR HELP, MR. RAIDER?

POORLY DESIGNED BUMPERS, AS USUAL ... BAD VISIBILITY! INADEQUATE BRAKING! ... DETROIT WILL HEAR ABOUT THIS.

WHEN WILL WASHINGTON REALIZE THAT WE NEED STIFFER FEDERAL STANDARDS!

BACK UP, DUMMY, OR WE'LL MISS THE OPENING CURTAIN!

AS FOR THE VICTIM... POORLY DESIGNED BONES, INADEQUATE SPINAL COLUMN. GOD WILL HEAR ABOUT THIS.

HALP!

THE REASON I ASKED YOU OUT, MISS FANNY, IS THAT THOUGH I DON'T NORMALLY HAVE TIME FOR DATING, I'D LIKE TO SPEND A TYPICAL EVENING ON THE TOWN. I'M INVESTIGATING **SEX**, YOU SEE —

WE'RE MEETING MY FRIEND, WANDA, AT SWINGLE-DINGLE'S, A VERY POPULAR SINGLES BAR.

THE MODERN CONCEPT OF COURTSHIP HAS TO BE EXAMINED. IS IT NECESSARY, OR JUST A COMMERCIAL HOAX? - AND WHO STANDS TO PROFIT?

GET OUT! SINGLES ONLY!

THE MANAGEMENT DON'T ALLOW NO COUPLES COMIN' IN HERE!

PRETEND YOU DON'T KNOW ME, MR. RAIDER. THIS PLACE IS FOR SINGLES ONLY.

-YES, I'M THE OFFICE COMMUNICATIONS CHIEF.

WHAT HE MEANS IS HE RUNS THE COPYING MACHINE.

FOR **WHAT** HOLIDAY WILL ALL THE SINGLES BARS CLOSE TOMORROW?

JOE NAMATH'S BIRTHDAY.

WILL YOU STOP SAYING "IT'S GOOD TO BE AWAY FROM THE OFFICE"! THE WHOLE OFFICE IS ALL **HERE!**

IT'S SO JAMMED TONIGHT, A COUPLE COULD BE SCORING AND YOU'D NEVER KNOW IT.

OH, YASS!

YOO-HOO! ANN-IE!

WE'RE SUPPOSED TO MEET WANDA AND HER GANG HERE.

COME ON, ANNIE BABY! EVERYONE'S IN THE POOL!
GOODNESS! HOW'D THEY GET THEIR SUITS ON SO FAST!

SUITS? WHO'S WEARING SUITS?
WHAT'S THAT CRAZY WANDA HOMEFREE GOTTEN ME INTO THIS TIME!
COME ON IN, RALPH! IF YOU WANT TO LEARN ABOUT SEX, THIS IS THE PLACE!
-SO SOON AFTER EATING? YOU'RE ASKING FOR CRAMPS!
-AND WHERE'S YOUR ANTISEPTIC FOOT BATH?

LEAPIN' LIZARDS! THIS IS TURNING INTO AN ORGY! HOW EMBARRASSING FOR YOU, RALPH RAIDER, CONSUMER ADVOCATE!
THE ORGIAST IS A CONSUMER, LIKE EVERYONE ELSE, AND HAS TO BE PROTECTED!
MMM!
YEAAH!
OH, BABY!
OHH YEAH!
WHIP!

OOH!
BABY, BABY!
OH! OH! OH!
OH, WOW!
-WOULDN'T YOU LIKE TO LEAVE NOW?
DOES ANYONE HERE HAVE A VENEREAL DISEASE?
-WHAT KIND OF CONTRACEPTIVES DO YOU USE?
HAVE YOU HAD THAT RED RASH VERY LONG?
WAIT! DON'T ANSWER THOSE QUESTIONS! OH! BABY! OH! OH!

HAS ANYONE CHECKED THE FILTRATION SYSTEM?
DO YOU REALIZE WE COULD BE SWIMMING IN OUR NATURAL LAKES AND STREAMS IF NOT FOR INSENSITIVE GOVERNMENT AND CORPORATE FORCES?
-AND WHILE OFFICE WORKERS PAY 20% OF THEIR INCOMES, DO YOU KNOW THAT SOME MEN OF WEALTH ARE BEING ASSESSED A MERE 4% OR LESS?
HAVE YOU EVER STOPPED TO CALCULATE HOW MUCH OF THE CONSUMER'S DOLLAR IS BEING WASTED ON PLANNED OBSOLESCENCE?
WHAT WITH THE WHOLE WORLD FALLING APART, ALL HE'S THINKING ABOUT IS SEX!
WHY ARE FOUR PEOPLE SITTING ON A CONSUMER ADVOCATE?
(BLUB!)
WHY AM I BEGINNING TO LIKE IT?
END

Little Annie Fanny

BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER

HERE'S OUR SWEETHEART BATHING AT HER SUGARDADDY BIGBUCK'S NEWEST, POSHEST PENTHOUSE PAD --- AN ELECTRONIC PARADISE OF THE FUTURE, WHERE ENVIRONMENT, THE ECOLOGY, LIFE ITSELF, IS CONTROLLED BY PUSH BUTTON --- A PROMISE OF FANTASTIC AND JOYFUL THINGS YET TO COME. A BOON FOR MANKIND? NO. A BOON FOR THE ELECTRIC COMPANY? YOU BETCHUM!

DADDY'S NEW CLIMATE-CONTROLLED BATHROOM IS JUST TOO FABULOUS! PUSH A BUTTON FOR A WHIRLPOOL BATH! FOR STEAM! FOR SUN-SHINE! FOR RAIN-

BLA-DOWM!

LEAPIN' LIZARDS ... I JUST CAN'T BELIEVE I'M STANDING INSIDE AN APART-MENT IN A FAKE THUNDER-STORM!

CHIRP! CHIRP!

DOOIT! DOOIT!

FAKE ROCKS

FAKE POND

FAKE WATERFALL

FAKE SOUNDS

FAKE PLANTS

FAKE INSECTS

ANNIE, CHILD, DON'T MOVE! YOU'RE STANDING OUTSIDE THE APARTMENT IN A REAL THUNDER-STORM!!

REAL LECH

I DIDN'T MEAN TO INTRUDE, MY DEAR.

AFTER THE "DADDY" BATH ONE MUST ACHIEVE TOTAL RELAXATION. COME LIE DOWN HERE ON MY REVOLVING, GENTLY VIBRATING COUCH WHILE I SET THE TIMERS, TURN DOWN THE RHEOSTATS, FLIP THE GIZMOS AND SNAP ON THE WHATCHAMACALLITS.

OH, DADDY-

I CAN GIVE YOU SPECIAL EFFECTS... WALL PROJECTIONS WITH ELECTRONICALLY CONTROLLED BREEZES AND PRERECORDED SOUNDS OF LOVE. BUT FIRST, I'LL PUNCH UP SEVERAL HOURS OF JACKIE GLEASON MOOD MUSIC WITH A DASH OF MANTOVANI ON MY QUADRAPHONIC SOUND SYSTEM.

-I FEEL SO GOOD-

I'LL GIVE YOU THE SALTY SCENT OF THE SEA... OR PERHAPS YOU'D LIKE THE FRAGRANCE OF A BRAND-NEW BENTLEY INTERIOR... OR MAYBE THE SMELL OF COLONEL SANDERS' FRIED CHICKEN.

-SO RELAXED-

I CAN BRING US IN ON THE CLOSED-CIRCUIT CAMERA. AND WE CAN WATCH AN INSTANT PLAYBACK OF OURSELVES ON THE TV MONITOR IN SLOW MOTION, VIA SATELLITE, WITH AN ASTUTE, PLAY-BY-PLAY ANALYSIS BY HOWARD COSELL AND DOCTOR JOYCE BROTHERS.

HOW WOULD YOU LIKE THAT, EH, CHILD?

DZZ

CHILD ?!

LATER

OH! OH!

AAH! MAYBE MAYBE!

AH! AHH!

OH! I MUST HAVE DOZED OFF.

AH, YES, MY DEAR... GAVE ME A CHANCE TO SLIP INTO SOMETHING MORE COMFORTABLE.

OH! OH! AHH!

OH! OH!

OIY! OIY!

NONO! YESYES!

SOMETHING MORE COMFORTABLE

AHH

PANT! PANT!
OH, DADDY... I FEEL FUNNY ALL OVER.
OH, YASS-
-AND SOON YOU'LL FEEL DADDY ALL OVER.
AAAH!
PANT!
AAAH!
PANT! SUIT!

BLUNK!
?
?

IT MUST BE A POWER FAIL-URE!
DON'T PANIC... MY CHILD! I'LL JUST GET SOME-ONE ON THE SOLID-STATE CLEARTONE INTERCOM OVER HERE-
BUMP!
*GX!! OW, MY LEG!

NO INTER-COM... WHEW! IT GETS PRETTY CLOSE IN HERE WITHOUT AIR CONDITIONING, CHILD. PERHAPS IF I RING FOR THE ELEVATOR. JUST DON'T PANIC!
STUMBLE!
ш#GX!! NO ELEVATORS! I'LL JUST SWITCH ON THE AUXILIARY EMERGENCY GENERATOR-
...NO GENERATOR. ...JUST DON'T PANIC.

YAA-AIII-IEE!

YOU PANICKED!
IT'S JUST A TEMPORARY BLACK-OUT. THE POWER WILL EVEN-TUALLY COME BACK ON AGAIN AND YOU MUSTN'T SCREAM, DADDY!

YOU'RE RIGHT, ANNIE. DADDY IS BEING SILLY. THERE ARE THINGS WE CAN DO TO WHILE AWAY THESE DARK HOURS...
OH, YASS-
BUMP!
TANGLE!
CRASH!

THE POWER IS BACK!
ш*#!! MY FOOT'S CAUGHT, AND I CAN'T REACH THE CONTROL PANEL!

THE RETURN OF POWER ACTIVATES THE ELECTRONIC CONTROL PANEL (A), WHICH, UNATTENDED, SENDS THE QUADRAPHONIC SOUND SYSTEM INTO A MEDLEY OF KATE SMITH OLDIES (B), MAKES THE WALL PROJECTIONS RUN AMUCK (C), ACTIVATES THE SCENT OF WET SWEAT SOCKS (D), SPINS THE REVOLVING BED (E), WHICH, IN SPINNING, SNAGS THE TV-CAMERA CABLE (F), DRAGGING CABLE, CAMERA AND DADDY BIGBUCKS INTO THE "DADDY" BATH (G), AND CASCADES GENTLE SPRING RAINS AND A WATERFALL OVERALL (H), WHILE THE CLOSED-CIRCUIT MONITOR TELEVISES A WONDROUS, INSTANT PLAYBACK OF DADDY BIGBUCKS BEING ELECTROCUTED (I).

H

B

WHEN THE MOON COMES OVER THE MOUNTAIN-

C

I AM OZ! STEP FORWARD, TIN MAN!

G

D

THE PLUG, CHILD! PULL THE PLUG!

F

MAYDAY

I

A

RED... BLUE... YELLOW SPARKS! GLORY-OSKY AND FAR OUT, DADDY... WHAT A GROOVY LIGHT SHOW!!

E

LATER

SEE, DADDY, I TOLD YOU GRASS WAS GREEN!--ISN'T NATURE GRAND?

TWEETIE TWEET!

HARK! THERE'S AN ORIOLE!

TWEETLE TWEETLE WOOP!

IT'S GOOD TO GET AWAY FROM THE ELECTRONIC WORLD OF MECHANICAL PLEASURES, EH, CHILD?

THAT'S A BROWN THRASHER!

BEEP! BEEP!

...THAT MUST BE A ROAD RUNNER... OR IS IT A TOYOTA CORONA?

AU CONTRAIRE, MY DEAR. THAT'S MY POCKET BEEPER. HELP ME TO THE PHONE, ANNIE. IT'S BY THE MICROWAVE OVEN ABOVE THE ELECTRIC WATER PIC IN THE BATHROOM OF THE HELICOPTER.

LEAPIN' (SIGH) LIZARDS!

REAL SIGH

BACK TO NATURE GRAND TETONS

END

Little Annie Fanny

BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER

LET'S LOOK IN ON OUR SWEET - STEPPING DARLING AS SHE STROLLS DOWN A TYPICAL STREET IN A TYPICAL BIG CITY. TYPICALLY, SHE IS FACED WITH TWO EVER - PRESENT PROBLEMS; THE PERSISTENT PORTNOY, HER MOST AVID SUITOR, AND EVEN MORE VEXING, THAT WHICH IS KNOWN TO ANIMAL LOVERS AND POOPER SCOOPERS AS PLOP OR DOO-DOO, AND TO ALL OTHERS AS DOG SHIT.

GOLLY, THERE ARE MORE PETS THAN **EVER** THESE DAYS. DOESN'T IT JUST GO TO SHOW THAT PEOPLE ARE BRIMMING OVER WITH LOVE?

FEAR OF MUGGING

FEAR OF BLACKS.

FEAR OF RAPE

FEAR OF ASSAULT.

FEAR OF ROLLED-UP NEWS-PAPERS.

IT'S A GOOD THING GENGHIS AND I HAPPENED ALONG. YOU SHOULD GET A DOG!
I LOVE DOGS, BUT··· GLORYOSKY ··· THE STREETS ARE WALL-TO-WALL POO-POO! WALKING HAS BECOME IMPOSSIBLE!
HOPPETTY SLIPPETTY FLOP!
YAAGH!
LEAPIN' (UGH) LIZARDS! SOME POOR SOUL JUST LOST HIS FOOTING!
MID-PETTY HOP HOP!

THE LEAST I CAN DO FOR YOU FOR WALKING ME HOME IS TO OFFER YOU A DRINK.
HEEL, GENGHIS!
HE'S A MEAN, MURDERING MOTHER, THIS DOG. GOES RIGHT FOR THE JUGULAR WHEN HE'S MAD. JUST DON'T PICK UP ANYTHING OR TALK ABOVE A WHISPER. ··· OTHER THAN THAT, HE'S VERY FRIENDLY.

HERE WE ARE ··· A PINK SQUIRREL FOR YOU AND A SHIRLEY TEMPLE FOR ME!
(PSST! DO YOUR STUFF, DOG.)
RAH!
RR
-THE TRAY! PUT IT DOWN! TRAYS REALLY SET HIM OFF!

ONCE HE SEES A TRAY HE GOES BERSERK! THERE'S NO CONTROLLING HIM!
QUICK! MAKE HIM FEEL AT EASE! LET'S TAKE OFF OUR JACKETS! HE HATES JACKETS!!

-NOW THE SHOES AND PANTS! HE HATES SHOES AND PANTS!
I KNOW IT SOUNDS DUMB, BUT ONCE HE GETS GOING, THE ONLY THING THAT CALMS HIM IS STRIPPING!
CALMLY TAKE OFF THE PANTS, THE BRA, EVERYTHING!
SNAP! SNAP!

EVERYTHING? - EVEN MY PANTIES?
DON'T ASK QUESTIONS! JUST DO LIKE HE SAYS!
BACK, BOY··· BACK!
WINK!
GRR!
SNAP!
WINK!

QUICK! LIE DOWN OVER HERE!
-ON THE BED?
GRRR! GRRR!

ACT FRIENDLY! KISS ME! MAKE HIM THINK WE'RE MAKING LOVE! THAT CALMS HIM, TOO!
GLORY-OSKY-

I AM NOT MAKING LOVE WHILE A SILLY OLD DOG WATCHES!
OK, FLAKE OFF, YOU LOUSY MUTT!

NOW WHERE WERE WE...
GRRAAAH!

HEEL!
SHE'S MINE. YOU MUTT!
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE!
LIE DOWN!
I AM LYING DOWN!
NOT YOU! HIM!
FETCH!

-AND THEN HE BARKED AND MADE ME GET UNDRESSED... AND IF YOU HADN'T COME IN JUST WHEN YOU DID -
...!! ? LEAPIN' LIZARDS! WHAT'S THAT YOU'RE WRITING? - "SUGGEST CHECK FOR BABIES" - ?? WHY HE NEVER LAID A PAW ON ME!
NOT "BABIES," SWEETHEART... "RABIES!"
YOU'RE ALLOWED ONE PHONE CALL, FIDO.

LATER
ARF! ARF!
ANNIE! AFTER ALL THAT TROUBLE, DON'T TELL ME YOU WENT OUT AND BOUGHT A WATCHDOG!
WELL, NOT EXACTLY, RUTHIE. HE BARKS A LOT, BUT HE NEVER NEEDS WALKING.
NOW, SANDY-BUDGIE... GIVE ANNIE YOUR PAW-
END

Little Annie Fanny

BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER

WHERE WILL THE NEXT CONFRONTATION OF SUPER-POWERS TAKE PLACE? --- THE GOLAN HEIGHTS? --- BERLIN? --- GUANTÁNAMO? CONSIDERING THE RUSH OF GLOBAL EVENTS, IT WILL PROBABLY BE AT THE MANHATTAN CHESS CLUB. ANTICIPATING THAT FACT, THE WORLD PRACTICES AND PLAYS CHESS, AND THUS DO WE OPEN ON AN EXHIBITION, PITTING THE RENOWNED BOBBY FISHEY AGAINST 40 PLAYERS, INCLUDING OUR OWN FAVORITE LITTLE CHESS PIECE, WHO HAS BEEN PLACED IN THE MATCH BY THE EVER-HOPEFUL RALPHIE TOWZER –

A CHESS CLUB HAS SUCH A DIGNIFIED AIR OF CONCENTRATION, RALPHIE.

HERE COMES FISHEY. REMEMBER WHAT I TAUGHT YOU --- OPEN WITH THE SICILIAN DEFENSE, AND DON'T BE AFRAID. CHESS ISN'T **ALL** INTELLECTUAL! IT'S ALSO PSYCHOLOGICAL.

WHAT MAKES YOU THINK IT'S PSYCHO-LOGICAL?

FISHEY, FOOEY!

YOUR FLY'S OPEN!

GIVE UP? GIVE UP?

YOUR EARS ARE MUCH TOO LARGE! I INSIST YOU DO SOMETHING ABOUT THEM!

THAT PAWN GAVE ME A DIRTY LOOK! REMOVE IT!

HELP, MOM-MY!

THE SUN WENT DOWN TOO EARLY TODAY. I WON'T STAND FOR IT!

IT'S ALL MY FATHER'S FAULT!

RAC-IST!

I'M NO GOOD!

I'M TOO SHORT.

I CAN HEAR YOU BLINKING! STOP IT, INSTANTLY!

YOUR CHESSBOARD HAS DANDRUFF!

YOU'RE NOT WORTH CHECKMATING IN PERSON! TAKE THIS SEALED ENVELOPE AND READ ABOUT IT!

--- ALSO SIT ON THOSE PHONEBOOKS YOUR HEIGHT WILL INTIMIDATE HIM!

– BENT OVER LIKE THIS? JINKIES, IT'S A GOOD THING I WORE MY JACKET OR I'D FALL OUT OF MY SHIRT!

OH, THAT'S TOO BAD. OVERHEATING IS **TERRIBLE** FOR CHESS. THE JACKET WILL HAVE TO GO!

FA-LUNK!

YOU TOUCHED YOUR PIECE! A TOUCH IS A MOVE!

TOUCH-MOVE! TOUCH-MOVE!

SHE TOUCHED TWO PIECES AT ONCE!

SHE'S UN-HINGED HIM WITH THAT GAMBIT.

SHE'S THROWN AWAY THE RULE-BOOKS!

... LOOK! HE'S **JUMPING** HER PAWN!

WOOPS! MISTAKE!

WHAT DOES HE THINK THIS IS... **CHECK-ERS?**

UB GUB!

FISHEY'S FLOUNDERING!

SHE'S THREATENING HIS KING'S KNIGHT WITH HER QUEENS.

HE'S BLOCKING HER QUEENS WITH ... HIS **DRINKING GLASS?**

WOOPS! MISTAKE!

GUB UB DUB!

FISHEY'S HOOKED!

HE WASN'T THIS WAY WITH SPASSTIC!

THERE'S ONLY **ONE WAY** HE CAN AVOID CHECKMATE!

HE'S GOT TO MOVE HIS BISHOP TO HER QUEEN EIGHT!

ANNIE TWO

QUEEN EIGHT

WATCH YOUR LANGUAGE, GRIPLEY.

LEAPIN' LIZARDS AND EEEEK!

THAT DID IT! SHE HAS PSYCHED THE BIGGEST PSYCHER OF ALL TIMES.

I RESIGN!

KISS ME! I RESIGN!

MATE ME!

CONGRATULATIONS, ANNIE! YOU'VE BEATEN THE GREAT BOBBY FISHEY.

I TOLD YOU IT'S A VERY PSYCHOLOGICAL GAME.

GLORYOSKY! WHATEVER IT IS... I'M GOING BACK TO BINGO!

AND WHATEVER YOU SAY, RALPHIE, I **STILL** THINK MY CHESS IS **AWFUL!**

DON' YOU BELIEVE IT, HONEY! YOU GOT JUS' ABOUT THE **BES' CHES' IN TOWN!**

GREAT MOVES!

OH, YASS!

END

Little Annie Fanny

BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER

THE SCENE IS THE VERY PLUSH AND PRIVATE DADDY BIGBUCKS ISLAND, SOMEWHERE FAR AWAY FROM WATERGATE, IN THE BEBE REBOZO LATITUDES, WHERE DADDY'S FROLICKING GUESTS PASS THE TIME IN PURSUITS THAT WOULD SHOCK THE DECENT CITIZEN INTO PETITIONING HIS CONGRESSMAN TO CALL OUT THE MARINES, LITTLE KNOWING THAT SAID CONGRESSMAN MIGHT WELL BE ONE OF DADDY'S FROLICKING GUESTS!

– GLAD YOU COULD MAKE IT DOWN HERE, CHILD. WE HAVE A FEW WASHINGTON CELEBRITIES HERE. WE JUST PASSED SENATOR PUCKER ··· THE ONE YOU ALWAYS SEE ON TV, KISSING TOTS.

LEAPIN' LIZARDS! HE'S STILL AT IT!!

THEM'S FINE TOTS, HONEY!

OVAL OFFICE

I'M SO FLATTERED THAT YOU WANTED TO MEET LITTLE **ME!** ONLY, FIRST EXPLAIN ONE THING ··· WHY ARE YOU WEARING SWIM TRUNKS AND CARRYING AN ATTACHÉ CASE?

AHA, MISS FANNY, IT CONTAINS MY VHITE HOUSE HOTLINE, VHICH I AM **NEVER** MITOUT!

DROP YOUR BAGS RIGHT HERE, BOYS.

RRING!

RRING!

ZO, IT RINGS EVEN AS I SPRACH! EXCUSE ME, PLEASE.

HELLO? ··· WRONG ATTACHÉ CASE-

RRING!

HELLO? HELLO?

RRING! RRING!

HANK! DROP WHOEVER YOU'RE DOING! WE'VE GOT A PROBLEM AT THE UN THAT ONLY **YOU** CAN NEGO-TIATE!

(SIGH) I HAD HOPED TO HOLD A MEANINGFUL DIALOG MIT YOU, MISS FANNY. PERHAPS I CAN GIVE YOU A LIFT TO NEW YORK ON AIR FORCE VUN, AND VE CAN HAVE FRANK AND OPEN DISCUSSIONS EN ROUTE.

JINKIES! ON THE PRESIDENTIAL PLANE?

AND NOW, MISS FANNY, VE TALK. VE OPEN SUBSTANTIAL NEGOTIATIONS ···

THE CHOREOGRAPHY OF HOW VE ENTER NEGOTIATIONS IS INSEPARABLE FROM THE SUBSTANCE OF THE ISSUE-

GOLLY, IS THAT HOW YOU GET PEACE WITH HONOR?

NOT ONLY **THAT.** IT'S HOW I GET PIECE WITH **FORE**PLAY!

RRING!

HELLO? ··· NO! YOU MUST HAVE THE WRONG NUMBER! ··· NO, I DON'T VANT FREE DANCING LESSONS!

MUMBLE MUMBLE MUMBLE

RRING!

ACH, THESE INTERRUPTIONS! EXCUSE ME, I HAVE A TOP-SECRET CALL-

DEVELOPMENTS HAVE NOW ENTERED THE CRITICAL PHASE. VE MUST GET IN AND OUT OF THIS ONE MIT SUBTLE DIPLOMATIC MANEUVERING. THIS STAGE OF THE PROCEEDINGS IS BEST CARRIED OUT BEHIND CLOSED DOORS.

I VILL TAKE **NO** MORE PHONE CALLS! VE ARE DEALING MIT VERY SENSITIVE AREAS IN HERE!

BUT, SIR, WE'RE CLEARED FOR LAND-ING!

YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY ONE! CIRCLE THE FIELD!

I REALIZE I KNOW VERY LITTLE ABOUT FOREIGN AFFAIRS, DR. KISSINGBUG, BUT COULD YOU PLEASE EXPLAIN WHAT TAKING OFF MY BLOUSE HAS TO DO WITH GLOBAL STRATEGY?

SIR! THE DRUM-AND-BUGLE CORPS IS GETTING IMPATIENT! **NOW** CAN WE MAKE OUR APPROACH?

MINE FIRST! MAKE ANOTHER PAIR OF FULL, FIRM CIRCLES!!

WHAT'S HAPPENING NOW?
HE'S TALKED HER OUT OF HER BRA!
WILL YOU LOOK AT THEM!
I'M LOOKING AT THEM!
I'M LOOKING AT THEM, TOO!
WELL, IF WE'RE ALL LOOKING AT THEM... THEN WHO'S FLYING THE PLANE !?

AHEM.
OUR FIRST TASK IS TO BUILD A CONSENSUS AS TO OUR OBJECTIVES. PHILOSOPHICAL AGREEMENTS CAN MAKE POSSIBLE FLEXIBILITY OF METHOD.
VROOSH!
IN OTHER VORDS, VE GOTTA VOTE FOR VHAT'S GONNA BE GOING ON HERE.
I SAY VE VOTE FOR PALLING! 30,000 FEET UP IN THE AIR IN THE BRESIDENTIAL BLANE!
"PALLING"?
YES! I GO FOR YOUR PREASTS, YOUR PODY, AND ESBECIALLY YOUR PELLY PUTTON!

I'M HENRY! FLY ME!
LEAPIN' LIZARDS!
I HAVE ACHIEVED A FIRM COMMITMENT!
PEACE IS AT HAND!

WHERE'S DR. KISSINGBUG!?
ONLY KISSINGBUG CAN NEGOTIATE A SETTLEMENT!
WHERE'S KISSING-BUG!?
WEST JABBIP JUST DROPPED A STINK BOMB ON THE BULGRAVIAN EMBASSY!
HE'S STILL CIRCLING, BUT WE CAN'T CONTACT HIM!
THIS MEANS WAR!
ORDER AIR FORCE ONE DOWN! I WANT MY KISSING-BUG!

BABY! WHAT HAPPENED? YOU BLEW THE PUBLICITY BREAK OF THE CENTURY! I HAD RON GALELLA ... I HAD THE PAPARAZZI, WAITING TO SNAP YOU WITH KISSINGBUG! THEY GOT TIRED AND WENT BACK TO ROME!
SOLLY, NOW I'VE SEEN EVERYTHING. MEN HAVE TRIED TO WIN ME BY FORCE, BY DECEIT AND BY PASSION ... BUT NEVER BY TOP-SECRET NEGOTIATION!
AND HE DIDN'T EVEN TAKE NOTES.
SORRY WE HAD TO RUSH YOU DOWN, SIR. WHITE HOUSE ORDERS!
EVEN NOW, OUR LATEST PROBLEM IS OUT OF CONTROL! IT'LL BE A FULL-BLOWN CRISIS BY NEXT WEEK.
THERE CAN'T BE A CRISIS NEXT WEEK! MY SCHEDULE IS FULL!

END

Little Annie Fanny

BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER

WE'RE ON LOCATION IN LITTLE ITALY, WITH OUR DARLING AND HER AGENT, SOLLY BRASS, FILMING "GODFATHER MEETS THE GODMOTHER" ··· ANOTHER SPIN-OFF FROM "THE GODFATHER," BIGGEST AND BEST OF THE FILMS THAT TEAR THE MASK FROM THE FACE OF THE BROTHERHOOD. ··· AND NOW WE KNOW WHERE THE REAL POWER OF THE MAFIA LIES. IT LIES AT THE BOX OFFICE! WHAT WITH $80,000,000 WORTH OF "GODFATHER" TICKETS SOLD TO DATE ··· MAH-RONE, THAT'S POWER!

CUT!

LEAPIN' LIZARDS!

WOULD YOU BELIEVE SHE STARTED WITH SMALL PARTS?

AL DENTE TAKE 2

MULBERRY ST.

OREGANO ST.

GOLLY, SOLLY! I CAN'T STAND THE PAIN!

THIS HANGNAIL IS KILLING ME!

WHEW! FOR A MINUTE I THOUGHT YOU WERE HURT! I THOUGHT I'D LOST MY 10%!

WHAT A STORY! - THE BROTHERHOOD CHALLENGED BY A WOMEN'S LIB SISTERHOOD!

··· ONLY THIS SCENE, MEL ··· I DON'T KNOW -

I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN, MANNY ···

TOO MUCH SEX!

STOP ETHNIC SLANDER

SCRIPT

LISTEN, SWEETIE ··· WE'VE GOT HALF AN HOUR FOR LUNCH, AND THIS NEIGHBORHOOD IS LOUSY WITH AUTHENTIC ITALIAN RESTAURANTS, SO LET'S RUN AND GRAB US SOME PASTA!

BLEED!

BLEED!

BLEED!

BLEED!

BLEED!

BLEED!

BROTHERHOOD WEEK

PLEASE HIRE A VET

BLEED!

GLORYOSKY! SOLLY ··· HERE I SIT IN A PUBLIC RESTAURANT WITHOUT A **STITCH** ON UNDER MY COAT. ARE YOU **SURE** NO ONE CAN SEE ME?

OH, YASS!

PIZZA with HONOR 2.50

WHERE DID EVERY-BODY GO?

LOOK, SOLLY ··· THEY MUST BE SHOOTING THE NEXT SCENE HERE, BECAUSE THE ONLY CUSTOMER LEFT IS THAT BLUE-FACED MAN IN THE CORNER BEING STRANGLED.

HIT!

HIT!

HIT!

AM I DYING, OR IS IT JUST THE PEPPERONI?

ARE YOU KIDDING? SHOOTING A SCENE WITHOUT A **CAMERA!** ···**DUCK!**

SH! SH! IT'S NOT THE MAFIA, SWEETIE-

IT'S NOT ANYTHING! WE DON'T SEE A **THING!**

···**IT'S THE MAFIA!**

MENAGE! I THOUGHT YOU SAID THE JOINT WAS EMPTY!

AS A GOOD CITIZEN, IT WILL BE MY DUTY TO REPORT YOU TO THE POLICE.

NOT THE GOVERNOR, DUMMY, THE GOVERNOR IS IN MY OTHER SUIT!

··· HEY! DO YOU KNOW THIS BROAD?

ARE YOU KIDDING, LADY? HE'S GOT THE POLICE CHIEF, THE MAYOR **AND** THE GOVER-NOR IN HIS POCKET!

BROAD? WHAT BROAD? I DON'T SEE NO BROAD. I DON'T SEE YOU! I DON'T SEE ME! I'M NOT EVEN **HERE!** I'M **HOME** WATCH-ING **TV!**

THAT FACE··· I'VE SEEN IT BEFORE.

OK! SOME-BODY'S GOT TO HIT THIS BROAD, AND THEN TAKE CARE OF THE BROAD'S BODY!

HOOF FOFF FOOF!

MAH-RONE! EVER SINCE BRANDO IN "GOD-FATHER," **HE** TALKS WITH TISSUE PAPER STUFFED IN HIS FACE.

CAN'T WE JUST PUT A HORSE'S HEAD IN HER BED?- OR MAYBE A CHICKEN LEG ON HER KITCHEN TABLE?

WE'LL DRAW STRAWS, LIKE IN "MURDER, INC.," TO SEE WHO HITS HER.

WAIT! DON'T WE FIRST KISS EACH OTHER ON THE LIPS, LIKE IN "BLACK HAND" ?

YOU MEAN LIKE IN "PAY OR DIE"! ··· ANY-WAYS, **I** DON'T KISS ON THE FIRST DATE !

LISTEN! AN UPSTANDING MAFIOSO DOES NOT HIT A BROAD! I NEVER SAW A CAPO HIT A BROAD ··· NOT IN "VALACHI PAPERS." NOT IN "THE ENFORCER"! WE CANNOT HIT A BROAD!

-**ESPECIALLY** SINCE WE'RE NOT EVEN **ITALIAN!!**

WE'LL WORRY ABOUT WHO TAKES CARE OF THE BODY LATER. BUT BEFORE WE HIT HER AND GO TO THE MATTRESSES TO HIDE OUT, WE GOTTA RIP OUT HER LABELS AND IDENTIFICATION.

GIVE ME THE COAT, LADY.

YANK!

MAMA MIA! 'ATSA SOME SPICY MEATBALLS!

...SAY, SUPPOSIN' WHEN WE GO TO THE MATTRESSES, WE TAKE HER ALONG!

FELLOWS... I'D LIKE TO VOLUNTEER TO MAKE THE SUPREME SACRIFICE. **I'LL** TAKE CARE OF THE BODY! ... NO, PLEASE DON'T THANK ME –

I SAW THE BODY FIRST! I GET DIBS ON IT! BESIDES, I AIN'T HAD A GOOD CONTRACT IN MONTHS!

HEY, SUPPOSE I TAKE CARE OF THE BODY!

I TAKE CARE OF THE BODY! I'M A CONSIGLIORI!

I'M A CAPO MAFIOSO!

I'M A FLAGRANTE DELICTO!

I'M A HORNY!

HEY... LEMME GIVE HER THE KISS OF DEATH!

I JUST ATE SOME ANCHOVIES AND GARLIC!

WHAT A MESS!

ALL RIGHT! -- WHAT HAPPENED?

OUT TO LUNCH

I DIDN'T SEE A **THING**! I'VE BEEN VERY BUSY READING MY NEWSPAPER AND PLAYING HOUSEY!

LEAPIN' LIZARDS, SOLLY... DON'T YOU KNOW IT'S EVERY CITIZEN'S DUTY TO SPEAK OUT?... BUT NO! EVERYONE'S AFRAID! WELL, **I'M** NOT! **I'LL** TELL YOU WHO THE KILLERS ARE, OFFICER –

HE KILLED **HIM**, AND **HE** KILLED **HIM** BACK! THEN **THEY** KILLED THE **OTHER** TWO, BUT NOT BEFORE HE [illegible]

WHO'SA PAY THE CHECK?

END

Little Annie Fanny

BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER

WHAT WITH THE UNUSUAL INCIDENCE OF DRUGS, CRIMES OF PASSION, HOMOSEXUALITY, PUBLIC NUDITY AND NOW FREAK ROCK, THIS WILL GO DOWN AS THE DECADENT DECADE ··· WHICH BRINGS US TO OUR HEROINE, OUT ON THE TOWN WITH HER AGENT, SOLLY. THEY'RE WATCHING A DECADENT ROCK GROUP AT A PARTICULARLY DECADENT NIGHT SPOT, CALLED THE OVAL OFFICE EAST. AND THEN —

YOU SAY THAT **THIS** IS THE BIGGEST THING ON THE MUSIC SCENE, SOLLY?

LISTEN, SWEETIE ··· AT FIRST THEY DIDN'T APPRECIATE TCHAIKOVSKY, **EITHER!**

BLANGA BLANGA AH GON BAH MEEM FAH NO MAH NAH FAHN- BLANGA AH GON FAH MAH SEN OB BEH BEH-

STONE DEAF DO

—THIS NUMBER ··· I **LIKE** IT! THE TUNE ISN'T SO GOOD, BUT I **LOVE** THE **LYRICS!**

ANNIE, MEET THE DOLLIES! I HANDLE THEM EXCLUSIVELY! AREN'T THEY STUNNING!?

THEY'RE **THE** MOST GORGEOUS GROUP ON THE ROCK SCENE, **INCLUDING** THE KING FAMILY.

MAN, AM I FAGGED!

WHAT A GIG!

HELP ME UNSNAP MY BRA, MARVIN.

AS SOON AS I STOP THIS RUN IN MY STOCKING, ARTHUR.

LET'S GO WATCH MY OTHER CLIENT··· **IGGY POO!**

WOW
WOW
WAOW
MUH
MUH
FKAHH
TKAHH
GLORY-OSKY!
THIS IS ONLY HIS LOVE BALLAD. WAIT'LL HE SINGS HIS FAST NUMBER.

HI, MR. BRASS, SIR.
(PANT)
(WHEEZE)
SAY HELLO TO IGGY POO, ANNIE.
SOLLY! HE'S SO CALM OFFSTAGE ... ALMOST LIKE A REGULAR HUMAN BEING!
NOTHING TURNS HIM ON BUT ELECTRONICS ... GUITARS, SPEAKERS, AMPS, ORGAN— BUT WHAT REALLY TURNS HIM ON ARE THE MASSIVE ELECTRIC SHOCKS TO THE SPINAL CORD THAT HE GETS FROM THIS WIRE ATTACHED TO HIS ASS.

AND HE RUNS ON A.C. OR D.C.!
TIME FOR HIS NEXT NUMBER! WATCH! YOU'LL LOVE THIS! I'M GOING TO PLUG HIM IN!
WOW
MOH
POH'
KN
GOH
MOH
KOHKN
WOW
WOWOW

I'M GOING TO GET MY FRIEND RALPHIE. HE WANTS YOU TO HANDLE HIM AND HE'S WAITING IN THE OFFICE TO AUDITION FOR YOU.
CAN HE PUCKER LIKE MICK? HE'S NO GOOD UNLESS HE CAN PUCKER LIKE MICK! THESE DAYS WE NEED ORIGINALITY!
THERE'S ALICE! ALICE, BABY!
ALICE DOES A NUMBER WHERE HE THROWS A FIT WHILE FIGHTING HIS THIRTY-FOOT PYTHON, AND THEN HE HANGS HIMSELF! WHAT A MUSICIAN!

I'M ALL SET TO AUDITION, ANNIE! HOW DO I LOOK?
JINKIES!
HOW CAN I EXPLAIN IT? YOU LOOK WONDERFUL AND THAT'S AWFUL!
I MEAN—

— I MEAN, PERFORMERS TODAY ARE VERY FREAKY ... NOT LIKE THE AVERAGE EVERYDAY PERSON YOU SEE ON THE STREET!
LIFT ME UP A LITTLE HIGHER, AVERAGE EVERYDAY PERSON!

HAVE YOU SEEN THE NEW ALBUM, SOLLY? IT'S DESIGNED TO LOOK LIKE A PAIR OF DIRTY UNDERWEAR! ... SEE? THE FLY ACTUALLY UN-BUTTONS –
WHAT'S ON THE RECORD, BABY?
BANG!
alice

THERE'S A MOUTH INSIDE THE FLY. YOU OPEN THE MOUTH AND PULL OUT A LONG GREEN TONGUE YOU CAN BLOW UP INTO A BALLOON WITH MY NAME ON IT! AND THEN AS YOU OPEN THE ALBUM, A HUGE, POP-UP COCKROACH JUMPS OUT ... AND THEN –
SO WHAT'S ON THE RECORD, SWEETIE?
THUD!

RECORD? ... RECORD? ... OH, MY GOD! WE FORGOT TO INCLUDE A RECORD!!
MAN, WHAT'S GOING ON BACK THERE IN THE OFFICE?
EEK!
CRUNCH!
WHACK!

WHAT'S ALL THE EXCITEMENT?
(YAWN) JUST ANOTHER MUGGING-RAPE!
HEY! KEEP IT DOWN! THERE'S A SHOW GOING ON OUT FRONT!
HE'S FLAT BROKE, CLYDE!
LET'S GO, LEROY. I'M GETTING HUNGRY!

THEY CAME IN THROUGH THE WIN-DOW!
THEY JUMPED ON HIM! THEY STOMPED HIM WITH THEIR PLATFORM SHOES! SOLLY! IS HE DEAD!?
KID? CAN YOU HEAR ME, KID? ... CAN YOU GET UP AND WALK? CAN YOU CARRY YOUR GUITAR, KID?

LEAPIN' LIZARDS, SOLLY ... DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE GOING TO MAKE HIM WALK TO A HOSPITAL! – IN HIS CONDITION?!
HOSPITAL, HELL! I'M GOING TO MAKE HIM WALK ONSTAGE! IN HIS CONDITION, IF HE CAN JUST OPEN HIS MOUTH AND SCREAM FOR HELP, HE'LL BE A SMASH!
STAGGER
FALL
STUMBLE
STAGGER
END

Little Annie Fanny

BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER

ANNIE'S CAREER HAS TEMPORARILY MOVED HER TO LOS ANGELES' MARINA DEL PLAY, A SPRAWLING RESIDENTIAL COMPLEX FOR SINGLES ONLY. NO MARRIEDS! NO DOGS! NO CHILDREN TO DISTRACT THE CAREER-ORIENTED SINGLE GIRL -- NOTHING, THAT IS, EXCEPT SEVERAL HUNDRED PANTING, PAWING YOUNG STUDS. THEY'RE ENOUGH TO MAKE OUR SWEETHEART WISH SHE WERE BACK WITH THE MARRIEDS, THE DOGS AND EVEN THE (YECH!) CHILDREN!

LET'S GO TO YOUR PLACE. HAVE YOU GOT A CONDOMINIUM?

I'M CATHOLIC AND I NEVER USE ONE!

SO YOU'RE AN ABORTIONIST. WELL, I DON'T NEED AN ABORTIONIST!

LET'S GO TO MY PLACE AND YOU WILL!

LET'S GO TO MY PLACE FOR AN EARLY BREAKFAST.

LET'S GO TO MY PLACE OR I'LL HANG MYSELF!!

THAT'S THE ONLY WAY YOU'LL GET TO BE A SWINGING SINGLE.

SINCE ANNIE FANNY IS A NEW TENANT, LET ME TELL HER ABOUT OUR SINGLES CITY -

-OUR PEOPLE ARE ALL SUCCESSFUL YOUNG PROFESSIONALS FROM ALL WALKS OF LIFE, WITH A GREAT VARIETY OF INTERESTS. YOU'D BE AMAZED AT THE VARIETY OF INTERESTS!

-SEX!

COPULATION!

-SCREWING!

-BANGING!

-SEX!

-SEX!

Z

-SEX!

-HUMP! HUMP! HUMP!

-SEX!

-SEX!

-SEX!

LET'S GO BALL IN THE POOL, BEAUTIFUL!

ARE YOU CRAZY? GIVE ME HALF AN HOUR TO DIGEST LUNCH, FIRST.

- RUNNING AROUND IN PANTY HOSE WITH MY SAINT BERNARD.

HOW DO YOU LIKE OUR JACUZZI WHIRLPOOL BATH, ANGEL? ... NOTICE HOW THE SWIRLING WATERS FEEL LIKE DOZENS OF TINY FINGERS MASSAGING YOUR BODY.

I THINK I'VE HAD ENOUGH JACUZZIING FOR TODAY. COULD YOU PLEASE TURN IT OFF?

IT WAS NEVER TURNED ON, SWEETFACE!

THOSE DOZENS OF TINY FINGERS ARE REAL!

WE LET OUR FINGERS DO THE WALKING!

HELP! I'M GOING DOWN FOR THE THIRD TIME!

WE HAVE SO MANY ACTIVITIES, ANNIE. WAIT TILL YOU SEE OUR EXERCISE ROOM -

BULLETIN BOARD

-SIXTY PUSH-UPS! SIXTY-ONE PUSH-UPS-
GOLLY! I'VE NEVER SEEN A GYM LIKE THIS!
OUR EQUIPMENT IS ESPECIALLY DESIGNED FOR SINGLES! ... YOU CAN ONLY USE IT IF YOU'RE WITH SOMEONE ELSE.
WHAT WE DO IS WE ENCOURAGE SINGLES TO COUPLE IN EXERCISES – ER – I MEAN, TO EXERCISE IN COUPLES!
SA-SAY YA-YA-YOU LA-LA-LA-LA-LOVE MUH-MUH-
-AHH, FUH-FOR-GET IT!
THE TV COMMER-CIAL WAS NEVER LIKE THIS!
-STROKE! ...STRO-OKE-
OH, GARTH... YOU'RE THE WHOLE ROYAL CANADIAN AIR FORCE!
SAUNA PARTY TODAY!
SAUNA
SAY! WHY DON'T YOU SEE WHAT A SAUNA PARTY IS LIKE?

COME ON IN, BLUE EYES! WE'RE JUST SITTING AROUND, LAUNDERING MONEY AND THINGS.
WE'RE USING TIDE LACED WITH AN APHRODISIAC!
OH, WOW! TIDE'S IN!
SQUT!

ARE YOU HEADED FOR THE PARTY ON THE THIRD FLOOR?
WE WERE HEADED FOR A PARTY ON THE SECOND FLOOR, BUT WHAT THE HECK... YOUR PARTY IS CLOSER!
IF I COULD JUST SLIP DOWN TO THE MAIL ROOM AND THEN GET BACK TO MY APARTMENT WITHOUT RUNNING INTO ANY MORE PARTIES-

GLORYOSKY, A LETTER FROM RUTHIE –
MAIL-ROOM PARTY TIME! TAG! YOU'RE "IT" FOR POST OFFICE!
THE WAY WE PLAY IT IS, RAIN OR SLEET, THE MALE GETS THROUGH!
-how is California? I'm in Florida myself and I miss my old roomie. Listen! Whenever you return to New York, day or night -- just let yourself into the apartment (you have the key). Your bed will be waiting. Love, Ruthie

NEW YORK
THAT MAIL-ROOM PARTY WAS THE LAST STRAW!
WHAT A RELIEF TO BE BACK AT THE OLD APARTMENT! NO MORE NEVER-ENDING SINGLES ACTIVITIES! -JUST THE LITTLE EVERYDAY PROBLEMS LIKE RAPE AND PILLAGE.
--FIRST THING I'M GOING TO DO IS GET OUT OF THESE CLOTHES AND INTO A HOT TUB.

IT'LL BE SO NICE TO BE ALL ALONE FOR A CHANGE -- FAR AWAY FROM THE THUNDERING HERD OF PANTING, PAWING YOUNG STUDS!
CLIK!
I WONDER IF I MENTIONED TO ANNIE THAT MY COUSIN, THE COXSWAIN, WAS COMING DOWN WITH HIS CREW TO USE THE APARTMENT THIS WEEKEND!
END

Little Annie Fanny

BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER

THIS STANZA BEGINS WITH A PAIN IN OUR FANNY. SHE HAS A BACKACHE, AND AFTER EXHAUSTING THE USUAL DO-IT-YOURSELF REMEDIES, SHE SEEKS OUT THE MORE EXOTIC TREATMENTS ADMINISTERED BY THOSE PLEDGED TO THE HYPOCRITICAL OATH.— WE FIND HER AT DR. FEELGOOD'S. WHY? WHAT BETTER PLACE THAN A DOCTOR'S OFFICE TO GIVE US AN EXCUSE TO UNDRESS LITTLE ANNIE FANNY?

A DASH OF THIS, AND A SQUIRT OF THAT··· SHAKE WITH ICE AND A PIMENTO ··· THERE! TAKE THIS EVERY MORNING AND YOUR BACKACHE WILL BE GONE BEFORE YOU GET MY BILL.

MMM ··· IT LOOKS DELICIOUS—

YOU DON'T DRINK IT, DUMMY! YOU INJECT IT!

GOLLY, DOCTOR ··· ALL THESE THINGS ··· I MEAN, ARE THEY VERY STRONG? ··· I MEAN ··· IS IT HABIT FORMING?

—A COMPOUND OF VARIOUS VITAMINS, HORMONES, CELLULAR EXTRACTS AND A SOUPÇON OF AMPHETAMINE ··· HA-HA, NEVER FEAR, MY CHILD, WOULD I PRESCRIBE SOMETHING THAT WAS HABIT FORMING!?

—MY SHOT, DOC! I'VE GOTTA GET MY SHOT! I'VE GOT A MONKEY ON MY BACK!

OH, RUTHIE ··· DR. FEELGOOD IS A MIRACLE WORKER! HIS INJECTION MADE ME FEEL SOOO NI-I-ICE!

-FIXED THE BACK, DID HE?

NO! BUT WHO CARES!

LISTEN! I DON'T LIKE THE IDEA OF INJECTIONS. YOU PROBABLY JUST HAVE A PULLED MUSCLE. MAYBE YOU SHOULD SEE A CHIROPRACTOR.

BUT, RUTHIE, THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH MY FEET!

HOW'D IT GO, HON ? DID DR. CRANKSHAFT FIX YOU UP ?
HE GAVE MY HEAD A WRENCH ··· JEEPERS! I'VE GOT SUCH A PAIN IN MY NECK, MY BACK FEELS GOOD BY COMPARISON.
RUTHIE, I'M GETTING DESPERATE. THERE'S AN ACUPUNCTURIST DOWNSTAIRS. I THINK I'LL TRY HIM.

AH, SO! ··· CROSE EYES. LEST EASY. I MUST FIND CLITICAL NERVE ENDINGS. ACUPUNCTURE WORKS LIKE ANESTHETIC - NEEDLE IN KNEE WILL BLOCK PAIN IN BACK.
A NEEDLE IN MY KNEE!?

ROUNG RADY, DO NOT QUESTION MYSTERIOUS WAYS OF THE EAST. ··· CROSE EYES. YOU FEEL WHEN I TOUCH YOU HERE?
OW! YES!!

YOU FEEL WHEN I TOUCH YOU HERE?
NO. I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW YOU TOUCHED ME.

- YOU FEEL WHEN I TOUCH YOU HERE -
- BUT YOU NO FEEL WHEN I TOUCH YOU HERE?

YOU REALLY NO FEEL WHEN I RUB YOU HERE? ··· I SQUEEZE HARD FOR GOOD MEASURE!
TOUCH ME WHERE?
AND SONAMA-GUN!

DR. YIN-YANG, WHAT ARE YOU DOING? YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE NEEDLING ME, NOT YOUR-SELF!
EXCRUGE ME, BUT THIS INSCRUTABLE ORIENTAL IS GETTING TOO SCRUTABLE. MUST ANESTHETIZE AREAS OF OWN HUMBLE SELF, OR ELSE I'M GONNA GET MY LOCKS OFF.
EXCRUSE, WHILE I STERIRIZE NEW BATCH OF NEEDLES! ··· HALF AN HOUR LATER, YOU HUNGRY FOR MORE.

- HE PUT NEEDLES IN MY TOES! HE BURNED INCENSE IN MY BELLY BUTTON! IT WAS ALL RIGHT UNTIL I TOOK OFF MY PANTIES. I SHOULD HAVE BEEN SUSPICIOUS WHEN HE SAID HE WAS GOING TO INSERT HIS "LIVING NEEDLE"! I BARELY ESCAPED!
··· OH, RUTHIE ··· WILL MY BACK EVER BE NORMAL AGAIN?
SEE WHAT I FOUND IN YOUR MATTRESS COVER. YOU'VE BEEN SLEEPING ON YOUR LONG-LOST ALARM CLOCK! ··· YOUR BACK WILL SOON BE FINE. IT'S JUST A MATTER OF TIME.
END

Little Annie Fanny

BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER

ST.-TROPEZ, ON THE WESTERN FLANK OF THE FRENCH CÔTE D'AZUR! OUR SWEETHEART SAILS UP, OUT OF THE MEDITERRANEAN ON DADDY BIGBUCKS' YACHT, INTO THE HEARTLAND OF THE BEAUTIFUL PEOPLE. AND SHE LEARNS THAT IN ST.-TROPEZ, IT IS VERY, VERY IMPORTANT TO BE WITH IT! YOU MUST BE IN VOGUE WITH THE BEAUTIFUL PEOPLE AND YOU MUST DO WHAT EVERYONE IS DOING! - ONLY, ONE THING ··· YOU MUST DO IT FIRST!

GLORYOSKY, DADDY ··· DON'T YOU JUST LOVE LOOKING AT THE PEOPLE?

OH, YASS!

THE MASTER IS GETTING A LITTLE BEHIND IN HIS WORK.

IN ST.-TROPEZ, WATCHING IS LE GRAND SPORT. THE BEAUTIFUL PEOPLE FLOCK HERE TO SIT AT THE DOCK-SIDE CAFÉS AND LOOK AT THE BEAUTIFUL PEOPLE ON THE YACHTS WHO FLOCK HERE TO LOOK AT THE BEAUTIFUL PEOPLE AT THE DOCKSIDE CAFÉS -

- HOWEVER, YOU MUST NOT **LOOK** LIKE YOU'RE LOOKING. IT'S VERY COOL TO LOOK LIKE YOU'RE **NOT LOOKING** WHEN YOU LOOK.

BUT THE REASON YOU LOOK LIKE YOU'RE LOOKING WHEN YOU'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO LOOK LIKE YOU'RE LOOKING WHEN YOU LOOK IS THAT YOU'RE NOT LOOKING. SO LOOK! BUT NOT LIKE YOU'RE LOOKING!

I CAN'T GET USED TO THIS CURIOUS FRENCH EATING, FRED. IF THEY CAN'T GIVE US A HOT DOG, ASK FOR A KNISH.

WILL WE GO TO THE BEACH SOON? I CAN'T WAIT TO WEAR MY NEW SWIMSUIT. DO YOU THINK THE BEAUTIFUL PEOPLE WILL LIKE THIS TWO-PIECE STRING BIKINI?

YES AND NO! THIS PIECE, YES -

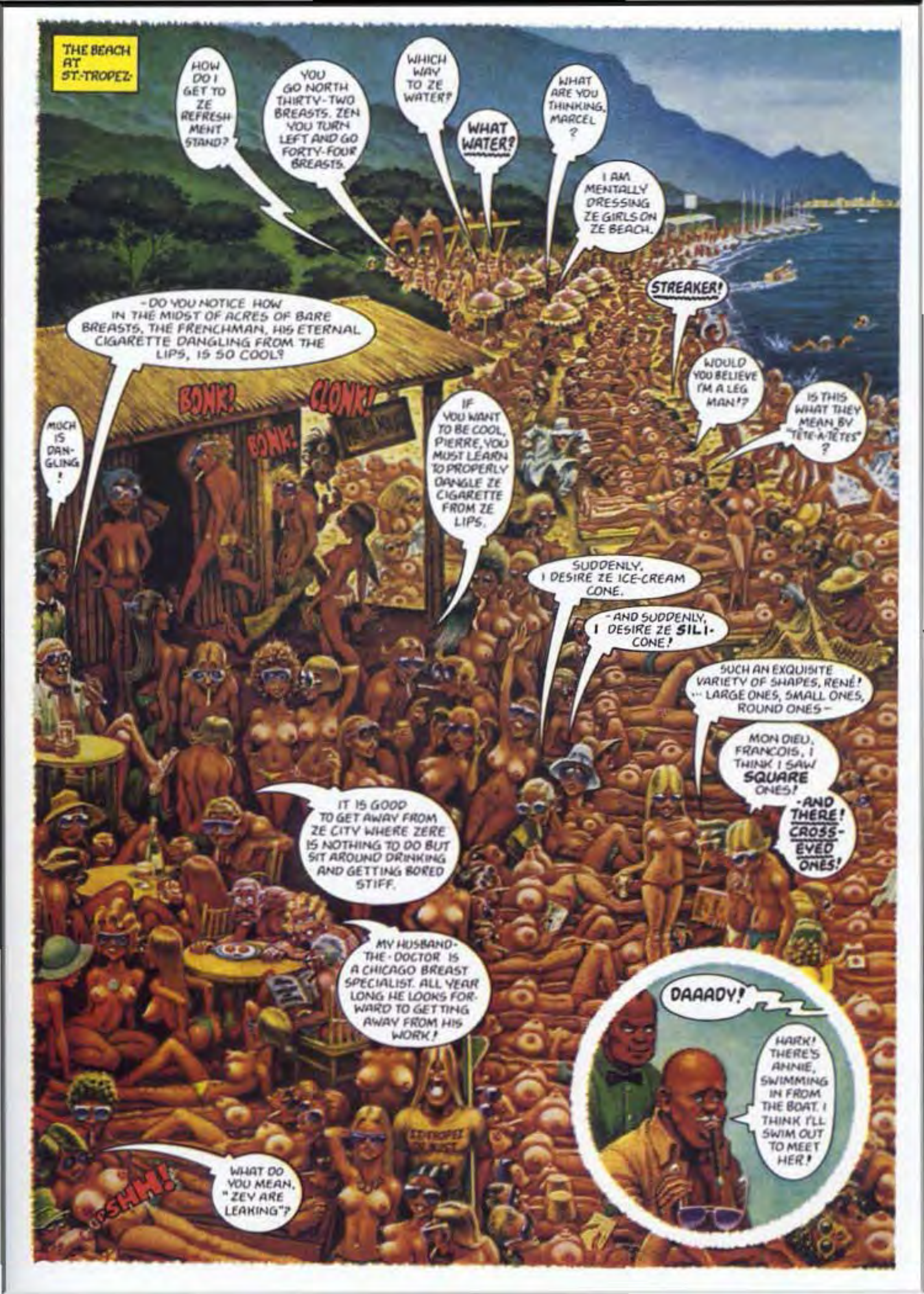
- AND THIS PIECE, NO.

SPLASH!

WHEN IN ROME, CHILD, YOU MUST DO AS THE ROMANS DO. I KNOW IT WOULD RAISE A HOWL BACK IN THE STATES, BUT IN ST.-TROPEZ, THE FASHION IS STRICTLY THE **ONE-PIECE BATHING SUIT!**

I HAVE BUSINESS IN THE TOWN, MY DEAR. I'LL TAKE THE LIMO! HERE ARE THE KEYS TO THE YACHT. WE'LL RENDEZVOUS DOWN THE COAST AT THE BEACH.

- ONE (GULP) PIECE!?


THE BEACH AT ST.-TROPEZ.
HOW DO I GET TO ZE REFRESH MENT STAND?
YOU GO NORTH THIRTY-TWO BREASTS. ZEN YOU TURN LEFT AND GO FORTY-FOUR BREASTS.
WHICH WAY TO ZE WATER?
WHAT WATER?
WHAT ARE YOU THINKING, MARCEL ?
I AM MENTALLY DRESSING ZE GIRLS ON ZE BEACH.
STREAKER!
WOULD YOU BELIEVE I'M A LEG MAN!?
IS THIS WHAT THEY MEAN BY "TÊTE-A-TÊTES" ?
-DO YOU NOTICE HOW IN THE MIDST OF ACRES OF BARE BREASTS, THE FRENCHMAN, HIS ETERNAL CIGARETTE DANGLING FROM THE LIPS, IS SO COOL?
MUCH IS DAN-GLING !
BONK!
BONK!
CLONK!
IF YOU WANT TO BE COOL, PIERRE, YOU MUST LEARN TO PROPERLY DANGLE ZE CIGARETTE FROM ZE LIPS.
SUDDENLY, I DESIRE ZE ICE-CREAM CONE.
-AND SUDDENLY, I DESIRE ZE SILI-CONE!
SUCH AN EXQUISITE VARIETY OF SHAPES, RENÉ! ... LARGE ONES, SMALL ONES, ROUND ONES –
MON DIEU, FRANÇOIS, I THINK I SAW SQUARE ONES!
-AND THERE! CROSS-EYED ONES!
IT IS GOOD TO GET AWAY FROM ZE CITY WHERE ZERE IS NOTHING TO DO BUT SIT AROUND DRINKING AND GETTING BORED STIFF.
MY HUSBAND-THE-DOCTOR IS A CHICAGO BREAST SPECIALIST. ALL YEAR LONG HE LOOKS FORWARD TO GETTING AWAY FROM HIS WORK!
DAAADY!
HARK! THERE'S ANNIE, SWIMMING IN FROM THE BOAT. I THINK I'LL SWIM OUT TO MEET HER!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, "ZEY ARE LEAKING"?
SHH!

HI, DADDY!... RACE YOU TO THE SHORE!
HA, CHILD. FOR A WHILE, I THOUGHT YOU'D BE TOO SHY TO COME!

AS YOU WILL SOON SEE, THE FRENCH HAVE AN ATTITUDE TOWARD NUDITY THAT DOESN'T EXIST BACK IN THE STATES. THERE'S NO GAPING OR GAWKING -
- JUST DRIVELING AND DROOLING.

YOU'LL BE UNCOMFORTABLE AT FIRST, BUT YOU'LL ADAPT VERY QUICKLY. I KNOW YOU HAVE AN OPEN MIND, ANNIE -
-ANNIE?
LEAPIN' LIZARDS!

ANNIE! COME ALONG, NOW!
WHAT'S THIS? A STRING TOP!? I TOLD YOU IT WASN'T THE STYLE IN ST.-TROPEZ! - YOU TRYING TO START A RIOT!!?
GOLLY, DADDY, YOU SAID ONE PIECE!

YOU EVEN THREW AWAY THE OTHER PIECE!
HMM! METHINKS I THREW AWAY THE WRONG PIECE.

IT'S NOT THAT I DON'T HAVE AN OPEN MIND -- IT'S JUST THAT I DON'T LIKE TO BE THE ONLY BOTTOMLESS SWIMMER ON THE BEACH!
SALAMALEK!
BOTTOM-LESS!
ZUT! IT IS HOLLYWOOD!
OOH, LALA! BOTTOM-LESS!
ALORS! IT IS ZE NEW STYLE, YES?
BOTTOM-LESS!
YOUPI!
BOTTOM-LESS!
MON DIEU, FRANÇOIS, I THINK I SEE A HORIZON-TAL ONE!
BOW
BE COOL, CHILD. I HAVE A FEELING IT'S GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT.
END

Little Annie Fanny

BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER

THE ENERGY CRISIS, DWINDLING RESOURCES AND THE ECOLOGY ARE ALL UPPERMOST IN HIS MIND, AS ANNIE'S WRITER FRIEND, PORTNOY, MEETS HER FOR A HAMBURGER AT MACDOUGALS. BUT EVEN MORE UPPERMOST IN HIS MIND IS ANNIE HERSELF. WHEN IT COMES TO HER, PORTNOY SUFFERS NO ENERGY CRISIS AND HIS RESOURCE SHOWS NO SIGNS OF DWINDLING.

YOU GET US SEATS AND I'LL GET US EACH A BIG MAX!

WOULD YOU SETTLE FOR A LITTLE SEYMOUR ?

YUMMY... I CAN'T WAIT TO BITE INTO ONE OF THOSE BIG BUNS!

OH, YASS!

I'M INTO AN ECOLOGY ARTICLE, AND BOY, THE THINGS I'M FINDING OUT! DO YOU KNOW THAT 6% OF THE WORLD'S PEOPLE USES 70% OF THE WORLD'S RESOURCES?

BIG MAX

THAT'S WHY I CAN'T STAND EATING FANCY! IN THESE DIFFICULT TIMES, IT'S ALMOST OBSCENE TO EAT FANCY! ... HERE, WE EAT SIMPLY. WE DON'T STUFF OURSELVES. THERE'S NO LEFTOVER ... NO WASTE -

IF WE WANT TO MAKE THAT MOVIE, WE'D BETTER CATCH A CAB!

A CAB!? DON'T YOU REALIZE THE WORLD WILL BE OUT OF OIL IN THIRTY YEARS?

WE MUST LEARN TO TRAVEL ON THIS!

YOU'RE TAKING ME TO THE MOVIES ON A WHEEL ?

- ON THE HANDLE BARS, SILLY! I HAVE A WHOLE BIKE!

WHEN I PARK, I CHAIN THE FRAME OUTSIDE AND TAKE A WHEEL WITH ME! WHEN I GO, I UNCHAIN THE FRAME AND SNAP ON THE WHEEL... PRESTO!

IT'S MY THEFTPROOF PARKING SYSTEM -

YOU DESERVE A BREAK TODAY-

YER SYSTEM NEEDS WORK, PAL!

- SO MUCH FOR THE MOVIE!

JEEPERS! WE CAN STILL WALK TO MY APARTMENT AND CATCH A GOOD CABLE-TV MOVIE -

YES!! A SIMPLE EVENING WITH THE LIGHTS DOWN LOW! ... DO YOU KNOW WHAT POLLUTERS THE ELECTRIC-LIGHT COMPANIES ARE?

FOR THE SAKE OF HUMANITY, LET'S TURN DOWN THE THERMOSTATS AND TURN OFF THE ELECTRIC LIGHTS! WE'LL SIT CLOSE TOGETHER AND KEEP WARM! ... EVERYONE SHOULD MAKE SACRIFICES.

I DON'T HAVE A CANDLE, BUT MAYBE THE NEIGHBORS DO.

WHY DON'T YOU FIND A CANDLE WHILE I SWITCH OFF THE SWITCHES?

IF I KEEP PLUGGING, PERHAPS I CAN SOCKET TO HER!

CLIK!

CLIK!

CLIK!

THERE! THAT'S OUR BIT FOR THE ENERGY CRISIS! DID YOU GET A CANDLE FROM THE NEIGHBORS?

BETTER THAN THAT, I GOT THE **NEIGHBORS!**

YOU WON'T **BELIEVE** IT, PORTNOY, BUT THEY WERE HAVING FRIENDS OVER, AND THEY WERE ALL TRYING TO SAVE ENERGY, **TOO**, SO I FIGURED IF I INVITED THEM **HERE**, WE COULD ALL SAVE **DOUBLE** THE ENERGY!

GOOD THINKING, ANNIE! AMERICA **NEEDS** PEOPLE LIKE YOU. NOW WE CAN PLAY **GAMES!** WE CAN PLAY "SARDINE," WHICH HAS TO BE PLAYED IN **TOTAL DARKNESS!**

SAY, DON'T I KNOW YOU?

HOW WE PLAY IS, WE FEEL AROUND FOR THE ONE WHO IS THE SARDINE –

– WE SAVE POWER WHILE HAVING FUN GROPING IN THE DARK.

OF COURSE, GROPING IN THE LIGHT ISN'T SO BAD, **EITHER.**

OK! LIGHTS OUT!

EVERY-ONE RUN AND HIDE! LAST ONE TO FIND THE SARDINE LOSES!

PORT-NOY IS UP TO SOME-THING FISHY.

ARE YOU THE SARDINE?

BONK!

NO, I'M JUST HERE FOR THE **HALIBUT!**

ARE **YOU** THE SARDINE?

I'M THE GRAB-BASS.

CALL ME ISHMAEL.

PSST, ANNIE ... GET IN QUICK! I'M THE SARDINE.

GLORY-OSKY! MY BED IS PACKED WITH PEOPLE!

HOLY **MACKEREL** DERE, ANDY!

WHO'S **GOBBLING MY BAIT!?**

WAS THAT A **FLUKE?**

NO, I DID THAT ON PORPOISE.

QUIT CARPING!

THIS GAME SHOULD BE CALLED OCTOPUS!

AN-CHOVY!

GE-SUND-HEIT!

CLANK!

GLUB! GLUB! GLUB!

PLEASE, **NOT** NOW ... I'VE GOT A HADDOCK.

I FLOUNDER.

CLONK!

HAW!
GIGGLE!
HO HO!
HAR!
WHOO!
HAR!
HEEHEE!
WAOW!

...MOAN-
...AH-
...OH, BABY, BABY-
LEAPIN' LIZARDS, ARE WE PLAYING SARDINE OR WHAT ?!

ANNIE, DEAR ... WE'RE PLAYING THE SIMPLEST, MOST FUN GAME OF ALL ... THE GAME OF COUPLING.
IT REQUIRES NO ELECTRICITY, NO FOSSIL FUELS OR NON-RENEWABLE RESOURCES.
SHUT UP AND LET'S HUMP ALREADY!
IS THIS APART-MENT 68?
HEY, DON'T I KNOW YOU ?
GLK!

IT'S NON-POLLUTING, IS GOOD FOR THE HEALTH-
-AND, MAINLY, IT DOESN'T COST!
DOESN'T COST, HEY!?
NOW I RECOGNIZE YOU!

YOU'RE THE CHAUVINIST PIG WHO KNOCKED ME UP ON EARTH DAY!
-AND IT'S GOING TO COST YOU PLENTY!
SHAKE HIM DOWN FOR STARTERS, BERNICE!
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE!?
I PREFER THE RHYTHM METHOD.
BELIEVE IT OR NOT, RUTHIE, WE'RE SAVING ELECTRICITY!
-AND THAT'S WHY WE WERE PLAYING SARDINE ... WE WERE HELPING TO EASE THE ENERGY CRISIS.
(SIGH) EVERYBODY TALKS ECOLOGY. MEANWHILE, THEY RAPE THE ENVIRONMENT!
THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT WOULD HAVE HAPPENED IF YOU HADN'T WALKED IN!
END

Little Annie Fanny

WHATEVER OR WHOMEVER YOU'RE INTO THESE DAYS-WOMEN, SMALL DOGS, A NICE PIECE OF LIVER- CHANCES ARE THERE'S A DISCOTHEQUE, PUB OR BATHHOUSE THAT CATERS TO YOUR WHIM. NOT ONLY THAT; CHANCES ARE THE ESTABLISHMENT IS TASTEFULLY RUN BY THE MAFIA. ONE SUCH PLACE IS THE CONTENTMENT BATHS, WANDA'S HAUNT OF THE MOMENT, TO WHICH, ONE NIGHT, SHE COAXES OUR INNOCENT ANNIE--

TO PROVE WE PAID ADMISSION, TONY STAMPS OUR WRISTS WITH AN INVISIBLE INK THAT GLOWS UNDER A BLACK LIGHT. DIDN'T TONY STAMP YOURS?

-NOT MY WRISTS!

I GOT A TWOFER!

WANDA, LOOK AT ALL THE ADORABLE MEN! THERE ARE HARDLY ANY WOMEN. I GUESS THERE WON'T BE VERY MUCH COMPETITION FOR US.

GUESS AGAIN, ANNIE! THIS CROWD IS GAY!

YES... PERFECT! I'M IN A GOOD MOOD, TOO!

YOU SAY RON WAS PUNCHED OUT FOR TRYING TO SEDUCE A MINOR??

HE WAS A COAL MINOR!

ROGER'S IN BED WITH HEPATITIS!

MAN, THOSE GREEKS!

SO THEN THIS JERK SAYS, "IS ORAL SEX SOME KIND OF RELIGIOUS NUT?"

DID SOMEONE SAY "JERK"!?

GOOD GRIEF! IN THE DOORWAY! BOTH MY LOVERS ARE HERE! THEY MUSTN'T SEE ME!

-I SEE ONE. HE'S STANDING BY THE LADY IN RED. BUT WHERE'S THE OTHER ONE!?

THE OTHER ONE IS THE LADY IN RED!

I GOTTA HIDE!

...I WONDER WHAT HAPPENED TO WANDA.
(SIGH) WHY DOESN'T ANYONE LIKE ME HERE?
GUESS WHO?
JINKIES! SOME-ONE CARES!

FORGIVE ME!
HERE I AM, BRUCIE-POO!
FROM THE BACK YOU LOOKED LIKE LANCE!
AND YOU, YOU SEX OBJECT, KEEP YOUR HANDS OFF HIM!

BITCH!
WHERE IS WANDA?
MAYBE I'LL TAKE A DIP-
-BUT WHERE'S THE LADIES' LOCKER ROOM?
FAR DOOR ON YOUR LEFT, PEACHES!
SEE YOU IN THE POOL, BLUE EYES!

I DON'T KNOW WHY I SWIM. I MEAN, I DON'T LIKE TO CHILL MY TITTIES, WHAT WITH ALL THE TROUBLE I GO THROUGH TO CARE FOR MY CHEST, WITH THE HORMONES AND INJECTIONS AND ALL-
WHAT DO YOU USE FOR YOUR CHEST, HONEY?
-BEN-GAY?
HE SURE IS!
IF I FEEL LIKE A CONGESTION, I TAKE MASSIVE DOSES OF VITAMIN C!

NEXT YEAR, FRED- THAT'S MY HUSBAND- PROMISES TO SEND ME TO COPENHAGEN FOR THE OPERATION-
GLORY-OSKY YYYYYYY!
FLOP!

IT'S BLUE EYES! PASSED OUT COLD!
QUICK! RUB HER WRISTS!
YOU RUB HER WRISTS!
LISTEN! I FOUND HER! I RUB HER KNOCKERS! YOU RUB HER WRISTS!

WHERE AM I!?
THE LADIES' LOCKER ROOM!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN THE LADIES' LOCKER ROOM!?

WHERE SHOULD WE BE IN? -THE MEN'S LOCKER ROOM? -YOU A SICKIE?
LET'S GO SWIMMING, BERNICE!
HEY, YOU! NO FIGHTIN' INNA LOCKER ROOM! YOU WANNA GET HOIT!?
TONY! THANK GOODNESS IT'S YOU! AT LEAST I KNOW WHERE THE MAFIA STANDS ON SEX!
WHAT A THILLY YOU ARE!

IT JUTHT THO HAPPENTH I'M THE FIRTH DON OF AN ALL-GAY BRANTH OF THE MAFIA!
WHY ITH HE LITHPING?
HE'S A FAIRY GODFATHER!
CAN I RUB HER OUT, BOSS?
FACE IT, HERB, AS A WOMAN, YOU'RE A DOG!
MY GIRDLE IS KILLING ME! SO'S MY JOCK!
I'M TIRED OF ALL THIS KINKINESS, HAROLD! TAKE ME HOME FOR A LITTLE S/M AND BONDAGE!
LEAPIN' LIZARDS! ISN'T THERE JUST ONE GOOD OLD-FASHIONED STRAIGHT PERSON HERE!!?
COME TO OLD GRANNY-THE-TOWEL-LADY, CHILD. I JUST SIT HERE AND IGNORE ALL THIS FOOLISHNESS!
COME HOME, PA.

-A LITTLE OLD GRANNY LADY!
THERE, THERE. YOU TALK TO GRANNY. TELL HER YOUR TROUBLES.

I THOUGHT THIS WAS A DISCOTHEQUE FULL OF HANDSOME MEN... AND THEY WEREN'T! ...AND WANDA RUSHED OFF-
THERE, THERE, THERE-

-AND THERE WAS THIS BEAUTIFUL LADY IN THE LOCKER ROOM... AND SHE WASN'T!...AND THE SYNDICATE TURNED OUT TO BE THE THYNDICATE—
THERE, THERE, THERE, THERE-

-AND...AAAND—
HOW'S ABOUT THERE?
UH, OH!
END

Little Annie Fanny

BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER

EVERYBODY'S DOING IT, MEN WITH MEN, MEN WITH WOMEN, WOMEN WITH WOMEN. WE MEAN, OF COURSE, TENNIS. EVEN OUR HEROINE IS DOING IT, HAVING GONE OFF TO THE LEM LAVERSON TENNIS CAMP, FOLLOWING THE POWERFUL LURE OF THE COURTS, WHICH, PUT SIMPLY BY AUSTRALIA'S GREAT SINGLES CHAMP, LEM LAVERSON, IS, "IF A COBBER GOES DRONGO, THEN IT'S FAIR DINKUM TO HAVE A GO, ELSE THE JUMBUCK WILL BUNG ON YOUR BONZER FOR SURE."

A HEAVY BREAKFAST SIMPLY CHOKES MY OVERHAND SMASH!

LAST NIGHT, I DREAMED I HAD THE PERFECT SERVE.

GOOD SERVE, WAITER, ONLY PUT SOME MORE BOURBON INTO MY "TIE BREAKER."

I'VE BEEN INTO THE RACKETS ALL MY LIFE.

WHAT A FANTASTIC PAIR YOU HAVE, MISS FANNY! SUCH FIRMNESS AND BOUNCE!...MAY I FONDLE THEM?

DO YOU REALIZE WHAT POLLUTION IS DOING TO THE WORLD? IT'S RUINING THE GRASS COURTS!

I'LL TELL YOU HOW TO ACHIEVE DETENTE! ...LET BREZHNEV AND FORD PLAY A FEW SETS!

INFLATION IS RUINING THE COUNTRY! -WHAT I HAD TO PAY FOR TENNIS RACKETS!

I PREFER TO PLAY ON GRASS, ESPECIALLY COLOMBIA RED.

(SIGH) AT LEAST YOU'RE NOT EATING, SLEEPING AND DRINKING TENNIS, MISTER LOB, BUT I DON'T THINK IT WOULD BE VERY POLITE TO FONDLE MY CHEST.

...CHEST? ...IT'S YOUR AUTOGRAPHED GRAPHITE YAMAGUCHI RACKETS I WANT TO FONDLE, NOT YOUR CHEST!

NERD!

DUMMY! YOU BOUGHT SNOW-SHOES!

TO THE COURTS!...ON THE DOUBLE...YO!

HUP, TWO! HUP, TWO!

FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!

CHUNG! KERCHUNG! CHUNG!

RIGHT SHOULDER RACKETS!

HE'S HURT BAD!

WHERE WERE YOU HIT, MAN?

ANYONE HAVE A FRESH CAN OF BALLS ?!

MEDIC!

THIS RACKET, TENNIS, M-1, IS YOUR BEST FRIEND! TREAT IT AS SUCH-

JINKIES! I'VE GOTTEN SEPARATED FROM MY UNIT!

HEY, DID YOU ENLIST OR WERE YOU DRAFTED?

REQUEST PERMISSION TO GO TOITY, SARGE!

PERMISSION DENIED.

I HAVEN'T HAD ANY TENNIS EXPERIENCE, MISTER LAVERSON.

WE'LL TEACH YOU EVERYTHING. THE BACKHAND, THE FOREHAND, THE NET JUMP, THE VICTORY TOSS—

I WIN! I TOSS MY RACKET UP WITH AN UNDERHAND SNAP, WE SHAKE HANDS! ...DID I FORGET ANYTHIN—

BOP!

OH, YASS!

IF I COULD JUST PRACTICE BY MYSELF FOR A WHILE—

BLOODY GOOD IDEA! WE'LL PUT YOU ON THE MECHANICAL BALL TOSS!

HO THERE! WHERE'S THE BALL MACHINE? WE NEED THE BALL MACHINE FOR ANNIE!

DID SOMEONE CALL?

MY PARTS ARE OILED AND READY.

KACK! RAIN! BAD LUCK, LITTLE BIRD! QUICK! HERE'S A RAINCOAT!

GOLLY! THANK YOU, MR. LAVERSON!

KEEP OFF CLAY COURTS WHEN WET

NOT FOR YOU, DILLY... FOR YOUR RACKETS! RACKET GUTS AIN'T WORTH A BLOODY RAZOO WHEN THEY GETS WET!

LET'S TAKE COVER! FOLLOW ME! MY ROOM IS CLOSE BY!

HOW COME YOU DON'T COVER MY RACKETS?

I HATE YOUR GUTS!

TAKE OFF YOUR CLOTHES, DEAR, WHILE I PUT UP A BLACKBOARD TO DIAGRAM SOME POSITIONS.

—DIAGRAM POSITIONS!?

MR. LAVERSON... ARE YOU KINKY?

SILLY BIRD! WE'RE GOING TO WORK ON OUR TENNIS THEORY. ...HERE! DRY ROBE, DRY TOWEL, DRY MARTINI! WE CAN'T WORK WHILE WE'RE WET, CAN WE?

WILL THESE DRY QUICKLY?

I'LL HANG THEM UNDER THE SUN LAMP.

THEY'LL BE DRY IN HALF A MO'!

UH-OH!

LET'S START WITH A TENNIS QUIZ. I'LL GIVE YOU A QUESTION WITH A HINT.
FOR INSTANCE, HOW DO YOU SAY NOTHING IN TENNIS?
YOU KEEP YOUR MOUTH CLOSED?

ONKUS! WRONG!...NOW, HERE'S THE HINT!
MM!
I GIVE UP! HOW DO YOU SAY NOTHING?
KISS!
MM!
KISS!

THE ANSWER IS "LOVE"! "NOTHING" IS "LOVE"!
HERE'S ANOTHER QUESTION! WHAT DO YOU CALL IT WHEN BALLS TIP THE NET GOING INTO THE SERVICE COURT?
I CAN'T IMAGINE.

HERE'S THE HINT—
SPREAD YOUR KNEES A BIT, DEAR. THERE WE GO—
I GIVE UP!
LET BALL!

THE ANSWER IS "LET BALL"...LET LEM BALL YOU, THAT IS.
NO "LET," THANK YOU.
ARE YOU WAITING FOR YOUR CLOTHES TO DRY, TOO?
COME BACK, ANNIE! THEM'S TWO COBBERS O' MINE! THEY CAME TO HELP US! I'M ABOUT TO TEACH YOU MIXED DOUBLES!
I'M SORRY, MR. LAVERSON, BUT I NEVER PLAY WITH MATCHES.
END

Little Annie Fanny

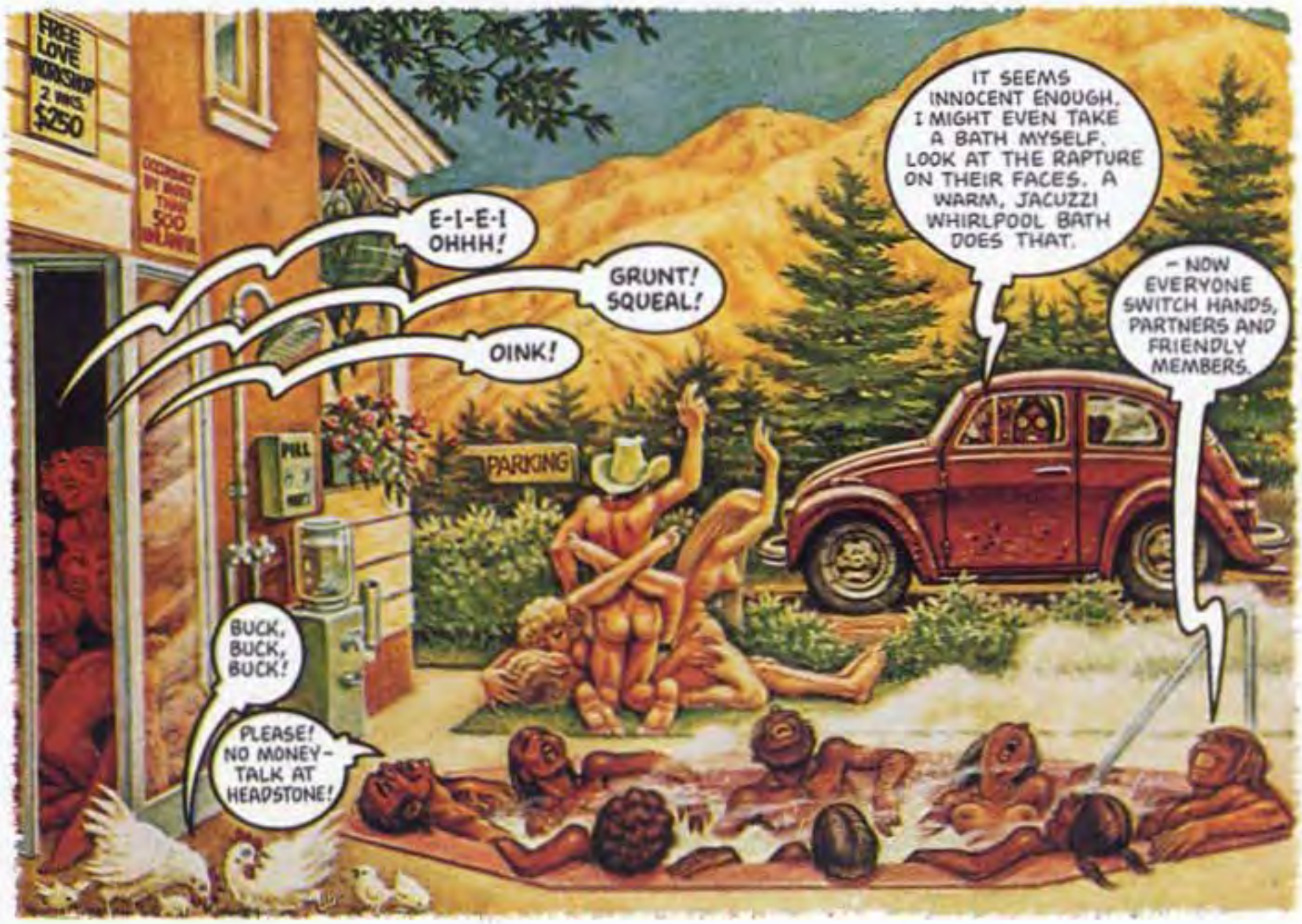
BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER

PORTNOY, IN SEARCH OF MATERIAL FOR HIS NEXT BOOK, TREATS ANNIE AND WANDA TO A WEEKEND AT HEADSTONE, THE MUCH-TALKED-ABOUT RETREAT OUTSIDE LOS ANGELES. HEADSTONE, WHERE THE VENTURESOME GO TO LEARN A NEW, OPEN LIFESTYLE, WHERE MEDITATION AND HEALTH FOOD IS THE ORDER OF THE DAY AND WHERE DOPE AND WHISKEY AND OTHER SINFUL THINGS ARE STRICTLY FORBIDDEN—ESPECIALLY DURING THE ORGIES.

MORE NUDITY! WHAT ARE YOU GETTING ME INTO THIS TIME, WANDA? JUST BECAUSE PORTNOY IS PAYING FOR OUR WEEK-END—

ANNIE, BABY... HEADSTONE HAS A FANTASTIC REPUTATION FOR TURNING YOUR HEAD AROUND AND MAKING YOU INTO A BEAUTIFUL NEW HUMAN BEING, AND LOOK AT WHAT A BEAUTIFUL RETREAT IT IS, SECLUDED AND PEACE-FUL, FRIENDLY MEMBERS RELAXING IN THE WHIRLPOOL BATH, SOUNDS OF BARNYARD ANIMALS, LIKE OLD MACDONALD'S FARM—

WHUFF! GRUNT! SQUEAL!



I UNDERSTAND THAT NUDITY IS OPTIONAL HERE. ALSO, IT'S A GOOD IDEA TO LEAVE ALL OUR STUFF IN THE CAR.
ANNIE!
WHOOPS! I LOCKED THE CHICKEN FAT IN THE CAR AND I CAN'T FIND MY KEY.
DID YOU SEARCH YOUR POCKETS?
POCKETS? WHO'S GOT POCKETS?

ANNIE, BABES!
PORTNOY, PLEASE! I'M NOT EXACTLY ALONE WITH YOU!
UMM!
KISS!
KISS!
MWAH!

AH, YES! WANDA! WANDA, BABES! I DIDN'T MEAN TO IGNORE YOU!
PORTNOY!
MMM!
MWAH!
MWAH!
KISS!

AH, YOU'RE SHOCKED. I KEEP FORGETTING HOW IT IS IN THE OUTSIDE WORLD. AT HEADSTONE, WE'RE VERY NATURAL. WE DON'T GET UPTIGHT AT OPEN HUGGING AND KISSING AND AFFECTION, AND MAINLY, THERE'S NO JEALOUSY. YOU'RE ONLY JEALOUS IF YOU FEEL THREATENED. HERE, THERE'S A SPIRIT OF SHARING, AND NOBODY IS THREATENED.
HI, PORTNOY.
HEADSTONE

SUE! ZELDA! HI, BABES!
UMM!
SEE HOW IT IS HERE? WE'RE NOT AFRAID TO LET OUR EMOTIONS HANG OUT.
MWAH!
MWAH!
YOU BETCHUM, PORTNOY!
HI, EVERY-BODY.
MEET ANNIE AND WANDA.

THIS MUST BE ANNIE AND WANDA. I'M MEL. WELCOME TO HEADSTONE. LET ME SHOW YOU AROUND.
KISS!
KISS!
KISS!
MMM!

LEAPIN' LIZARDS! I THOUGHT NOBODY GETS UPTIGHT AT HEADSTONE!

PORTNOY! WHERE'S YOUR SPIRIT OF SHARING?

HOW'D YOU LIKE TO SHARE A FAST PUNCH IN THE FACE WITH MY FIST!!

TONIGHT BIG TUPPERWARE PARTY

HEY, LOOK WHAT YOU DID!

OINK!

YOU SPOILED THE WORKSHOP!

YOU UNRAVELED THE WHOLE ORGY!

PORTNOY'S COMPLAINING AGAIN.

IS THIS S/M OR CRACK THE WHIP, OR WHAT?

I THINK IT'S OUR BOBSLED TEAM.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Little Annie Fanny

BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER

HEADSTONE, PART TWO. THE STORY UP TO NOW: FRIEND WANDA AND PORTNOY-THE-WRITER HAVE LURED ANNIE TO HEADSTONE, A DOORLESS CALIFORNIA RETREAT WHOSE NUDE MEMBERS HAVE LEARNED TO LIVE TOGETHER FREELY AND OPENLY, WITHOUT THE DREAD TORTURE OF FEARS LIKE JEALOUSY OR NAGGING PARENTS. AS PART TWO UNFOLDS, WE SEE ANNIE AT YOGA PRACTICE, STANDING ON HER HEADSTONE.

ISN'T THAT TONY LUMPKIN, THE MOVIE STAR, OVER THERE?

OVER WHERE? OVER WHERE!?

JUST EXHALE, HONEY, AND YOU'LL SEE.

!? THAT'S TONY LUMPKIN ?? HE LOOKS SO DIFFERENT WITHOUT HIS CLOTHES!

WITHOUT CLOTHES, PEOPLE ARE NATURAL. THEY CHANGE WHEN THEY PUT THEIR CLOTHES ON.

MS. KITZEL, YOU'LL NOTICE THAT IT IS A SENSUAL MASSAGE THAT IS NOT TO BE CONFUSED WITH A SEXUAL MASSAGE.

LISTEN! ALL I WANT TO KNOW IS, WILL IT MAKE ME PREGNANT?!

I'M HIS OLD LADY, AND I'M COMMITTED TO HIM, SO I'M NOT A REAL THREAT TO YOU! AND YOUR OLD LADY DOESN'T HAVE TO BE JEALOUS.

RIGHT! AND I'M NOT A THREAT TO HIS OLD LADY AND NONE OF US HAS TO BE JEALOUS.

SHE'S NOT MY OLD LADY!

GOOD GOD! THAT MAKES ALL OF US THREATENED!

AGAIN, THE METER MAN? THIS MAKES THE FIFTH TIME TODAY! WHAT KIND OF A METER MAN ARE YOU!?

THAT BIG BLONDE BROAD ... I WANNA MEETER!

SAY! WHY DON'T WE TRY OUT THE SWIMMING POOL!

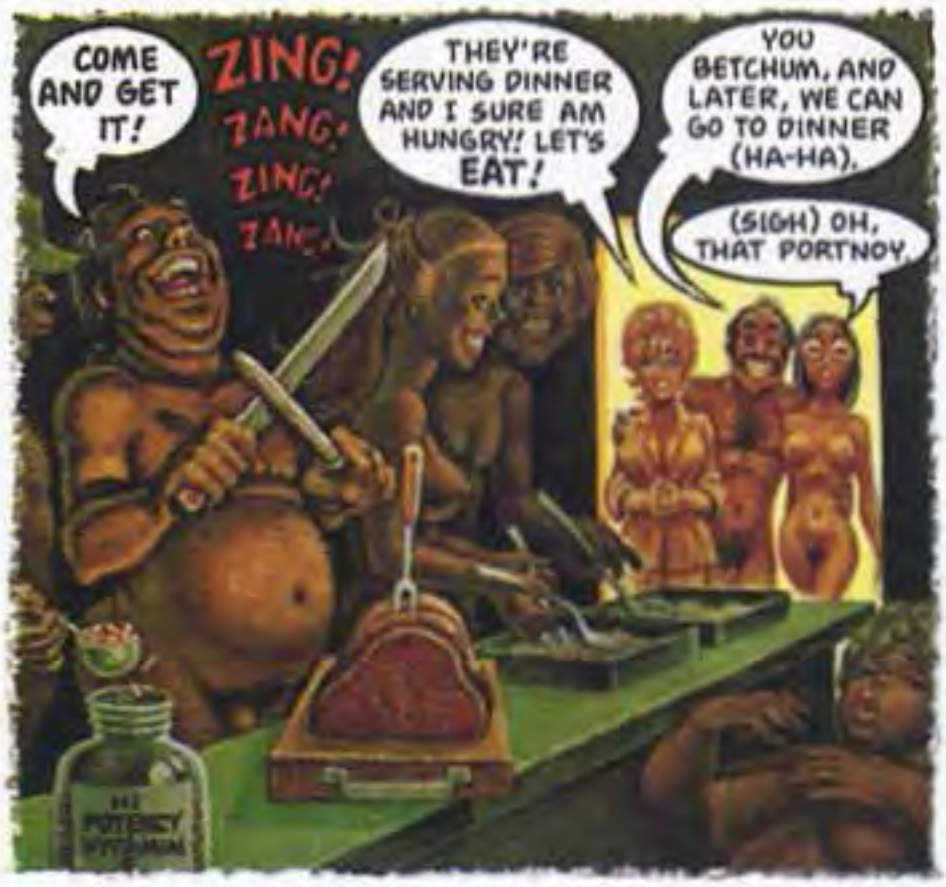
I'LL TAKE YOU ON. FIFTEEN LAPS IN THE POOL. AND IF YOU WANT, WE CAN SWIM, TOO (HA-HA).

(SIGH) THAT PORTNOY! SUCH A ONE-TRACK MIND!

YOU'RE MAKING BLOOD RUSH TO MY HEAD!

ASSISTANT

YOGA MADE EASY


COME AND GET IT!
ZING! ZANG! ZING! ZANG!
THEY'RE SERVING DINNER AND I SURE AM HUNGRY! LET'S EAT!
YOU BETCHUM, AND LATER, WE CAN GO TO DINNER (HA-HA).
(SIGH) OH, THAT PORTNOY.

ROAST RIB OF ORGANICALLY FED BEEF! WHO WANTS AN END CUT?
WHACK!
YIKE!

WE'VE GOT COQ AU VIN.
I SUDDENLY THINK WE'RE (ULP) NOT HUNGRY.
HEY! THEY'RE DANCING IN THE LIVING ROOM -YOU EVER SEE THE HEADSTONE STEP?
...IT'S CALLED THE FLIP-FLOP.
UGH! THAT'S WHAT I GET FOR NOT WEARING THEM!
-YOUR PANTS?
NO, MY SHOES! THE SHARPENING STEEL FELL ON MY FOOT!

HOW DO YOU DANCE THE FLIP-FLOP?
YOU MOVE TO THE BEAT, AND LET YOUR LIMBS GO FLIP FLOP... ALL FIVE OF THEM.
...IT'S EASY. BUT THE LONGER YOU DANCE, THE HARDER IT GETS (HA-HA).
(SIGH) HE NEVER STOPS.
FLIP!
FLOPPITY FLOP!
FLIP!

THE REALLY BIG PARTY IS DOWNSTAIRS IN THE MAIN HEADSTONE BALLROOM. YOU TWO GO AHEAD WHILE I FINISH MY PLATE.
IT CAN'T BE A BALLROOM. IT'S DARK AND SPOOKY ...I CAN BARELY MAKE OUT ROWS OF BEDS!
THERE'S NO PARTY IN HERE. WHAT'S IN THERE? A CLEANING SHOP? I HEAR SOMEONE SAYING, "I'M DYEING!"

AAAH!
OOOH!
OH!
OH!
OH!
JEEPERS! LISTEN TO THOSE CRIES OF PAIN! ...WHAT'S A PLACE LIKE HEADSTONE DOING WITH A HOSPITAL WARD!?
DO I HEAR A DOCTOR READING HIS MALPRACTICE BILLS?

ENOUGH HEADSTONE! I JUST WANT TO GET BACK TO MY OWN PRIVATE APARTMENT, WHERE I CAN RELAX WITH MY CLOTHES ON WITHOUT BEING ASHAMED!

EVERYBODY'S GETTING DRESSED TO LEAVE. NOTICE HOW THESE SWINGERS CHANGE INTO ENTIRELY DIFFERENT PEOPLE WHEN THEY'RE DRESSED.

TOMORROW I'LL HAVE AN INSPIRING SERMON FOR THE FLOCK.

-FROM THE "BOOK OF GENITALS"?

BACK TO THE CITY, QUICKLY, KATO. I'VE GOT TO PERFORM A HEART TRANSPLANT.

I CAN'T WAIT TO GET BACK. I'M TAKING MY KINDERGARTEN CLASS TO THE AQUARIUM.

YOU NEVER TOLD ME WHAT YOU DO, HOT LIPS.

YOU'LL KNOW SOON ENOUGH, MISS GROONCH.

ATTENTION ALL CARS... CLOSE IN!

YOU WILL MARRY ME, YES?...AND YOU WILL, AND YOU WILL, TOO.

I NEVER RUN OUT OF GAS.

PROMISE TO SEE MORE OF ME IN THE CITY.

WHAT'S LEFT TO SEE?

-EVERY-ONE INTO THE PATROL CARS! YOU PREVERTS ARE ALL GOING DOWN TO THE STATION HOUSE.

I'M A STRANGER HERE. I WAS JUST HITCHHIKING THROUGH, OFFICER.

INTO THE CAR! YOU'RE ALL GOING DOWN!

WE'RE ALL GOING DOWN. YOU HEARD HIM, BABES (SMIRK SMIRK).

PORTNOY! STOP! LEAPIN' LIZARDS!

(SIGH) WELL, THERE'S ONE PERSON WHO'S THE SAME, WITH OR WITHOUT CLOTHES. PORTNOY...ONCE AND ALWAYS A LETCH.

POLICE

END

Little Annie Fanny

BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER

SONGBIRD ANNIE, WITH HER MANAGER, SOLLY, HAS BEEN SUMMONED TO THE MUSIC SCENE... A WORLD OF ELECTRONIC MUSIC MEN FEVERISHLY ENGINEERING VIBRANT NEW ARRANGEMENTS FOR THE LATEST CRAZE: DISCO-DANCE MUSIC. AND IF YOU WANT TO REALLY ENJOY THE NEW DISCO-DANCE MUSIC, DON'T GO TO A DISCO, AND DON'T DANCE. DO AS ANNIE'S FRIEND, WANDA, DOES. LISTEN AT HOME, BETWEEN THE SHEETS WITH YOUR FAVORITE, CUDDLY FRIEND.

THIS IS ANNIE! I'M A SINGER, WANDA! I'M GOING TO A RECORDING STUDIO, WHERE I'M SUPPOSED TO MAKE ONE OF THOSE DISCO RECORDS... YOU KNOW... LIKE THAT SEVENTEEN-MINUTE DONNA SUMMER LOVE RECORD-

THAT'S FUNNY. I'M DANCING TO IT RIGHT **NOW.**

GOTTA GO! CALL YOU LATER! WE'RE (UHH) INTO THE (GASP) SEVENTEENTH MINUTE-

STOP AND EJECT, HON. I'M READY FOR THE FLIP SIDE.

"BABY, WHEN YOU'RE IN MY ARMS-

LOVE YOU LOVE YOU, BABY BABY, LOVE YOU-
YOUR PHRASING IS GREAT, DEAR, BUT YOUR PRONUNCIATION IS TERRIBLE!
"LUHUVYEH LUHUVYEH, BUBEH BUBEH"...THAT'S GOOD PRONUNCIATION!
...ALSO, I WANT PASSION IN YOUR VOICE! I WANT QUIVERS IN YOUR LIPS! I WANT IT DOWN TO YOUR THROAT IS WHAT I WANT!
T-SHIRT
COST 30 MILLION

LUHUVYEH LUHUVYEH, BUBEH BUBEH--
GASP! PANT!
YES! YES! THOSE ARE GREAT SOUNDS OF PASSION!
BUT THOSE AREN'T MY SOUNDS OF PASSION...THEY'RE HERB'S.
I'M AFRAID WITH EVERYONE STANDING AROUND, STARING, I'M TOO EMBARRASSED TO MAKE SOUNDS OF PASSION.

OK! I WANT THE STUDIO CLEARED!!
AGENTS, TECHNICIANS, SANDWICHES, OUT!
VEIL THE CONTROL ROOM!
I WANT THE SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA... INSTRUMENTS AND ALL... OUT!
WHAT SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA?
THAT'S ME, HERB! WITH MY MOOG, MY ARP AND MY FARFISA SYNTHESIZERS ... I CAN BE THE MORMON TABERNACLE CHOIR.
...WELL, NOT REALLY THE WHOLE CHOIR. MY HAMMOND B3 IS ON STRIKE.

NOW, LISTEN, DEAR... THERE'S NOBODY HERE. I WANT YOU TO GET INTO THE ISOLATION BOOTH WHILE I DARKEN THE STUDIO. I WANT YOU TO THINK EROTIC AND FEEL THE VOLUPTUOUSNESS OF YOUR OWN BODY. I WANT YOU TO PUT THESE ON. YOU'LL SING TO THE BACKGROUND TRACKS.
SHOULDN'T I SING TO YOU?

UGH! I COULD USE A D CUP.
MR. SPHINCTER? DO I HAVE THEM ON RIGHT?
YES, YOU DO ...IF YOU'RE PLAYING IN A JUG BAND.

MR. SPHINCTER! YOUR CLOTHES!
I'VE PLAYED EVERY INSTRUMENT—

GUITARS, HORNS, DRUMS, PIANO... I'VE MASTERED THEM ALL. ALL, THAT IS, BUT ONE—
THE K-KAZOO?

IT'S YOU... SO FINE-TUNED AND RESONANT... YOU'RE WHAT I WANT. I WANT TO PLUCK YOUR STRINGS AND TICKLE YOUR IVORIES—
GLORY-OSKY!
WHAT A FUNNY PLACE FOR A MICRO-PHONE.

AHHH! AAAH!

a Paramount
OH! OH! OH! OH!

OH, WANDA... IT WAS SO WILD, SO ROMANTIC... THERE IN THE DARKENED SOUND STUDIO... JUST US AND THE MUSIC. LATER, WHILE WE RESTED, HE SAID THAT FOR HIM, THIS WAS IT AND THAT SOMETHING VERY BIG AND RARE AND WONDERFUL HAD HAPPENED BETWEEN US.
WHAT? WHAT!? -LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT? HE WANTS YOU TO BE HIS OLD LADY? WHAT HAPPENED BETWEEN YOU?!
MORE, MORE, MO-ORE—

WHAT HAPPENED? IT WAS A TAKE WAS WHAT HAPPENED!
NEXT WEEK WE'LL MIX MY SOUNDS OF PASSION WITH THE ORCHESTRA AND VOICE TRACKS. HE SAYS WE'LL HAVE A SMASH-HIT DISCO RECORD—
—CALLED "THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER HUSTLE"!
END

Little Annie Fanny

BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER

ANNIE'S FRIEND RALPHIE HAS FINALLY JOINED HANDS WITH THE FREE-ENTERPRISE SYSTEM AND GONE INTO BUSINESS FOR HIMSELF. RALPHIE HAS OPENED A LOVE BOUTIQUE, WHICH IS, WELL, A STORE THAT SPECIALIZES IN, AMONG OTHER THINGS, GOOD VIBES: LONG ONES, SHORT ONES, PLUG-INS, BATTERY-OPERATED MODELS WITH HORNS AND HEAD-LIGHTS, STEEL-BELTED RADIALS, YOU NAME IT —

ANNIE! WELCOME TO RALPH'S "PINK PUSSY BOUTIQUE."

WHAT ARE YOU SELLING ...SNAKES?

I RUN A BODY SHOP OF SORTS, WHERE I SELL SPARE PARTS AND ACCESSORIES.

HOW'S THIS ONE, BRUTHIE?

I GIVE IT A 74... NICE BEAT, EASY TO FLINCH TO!

CAN I GET A REFUND ON MY AUTO DASHBOARD PLUG-IN SUCK?

SHALL I WRAP IT UP?

NO, I'LL EAT IT HERE.

APPLY THIS EMOTION-LOTION AND YOU GET ALL WARM AND TINGLY... AND IT'S FLAVORED SO THAT YOU CAN LICK IT OFF!

WITH MY LUCK, I'LL GET HEART-BURN!

I'VE BEEN SEARCHING AND SEARCHING FOR THE TRUE APHRODISIAC ...IN VAIN!

FOR ONCE, MILTON, SEARCH ME!

WHO DO I SEE FOR A THOUSAND-MILE CHECK ON MY VIBRATOR?

IT SAYS HERE, "THIS LUBRICANT IS DESIGNED FOR PENAL STIMULATION."

DOES THAT MEAN IT'S FOR PRISONERS?

WE CALL THIS ONE OUR "MERV." NOTE THE MULTIPLE HEADS.

WE'VE BEEN SO BUSY, I HAVEN'T EVEN HAD TIME TO GET A BITE TO EAT! (YUMMY, MUNCH, NOSH!)
RALPHIE! YOU HAVE TO BE CRAZY TO EAT THOSE PANTIES!
SALE
FLASHER COATS
SALE PANTIES ½ OFF

EDIBLE PANTIES! THEY COME IN COMPOTE, PICKLED HERRING AND TUTTI-FRUTTI! THEY'RE EVEN BETTER WITH ORGY BUTTER!
WHAT KIND OF A STORE IS THIS?
THE COLONEL'S EDIBLE PANTIES
DIGIT LICKIN' GOOD
TRY OUR PORN FLAKES
PARQUET!

SURE, THIS BELT WOULD LOOK GREAT WITH GRAY SLACKS AND A BLAZER. WHY DON'T YOU TRY IT ON IN THE DRESSING ROOM?
CAN YOU COME AND HELP ME? MY MOMMY ALWAYS DOES.
WE SELL LOVE! BODY AIDS! RUBBER GOODS! PROSTHETIC DEVICES –
HUH?
LISTEN, IT'S ALMOST CLOSING TIME –

–WHILE I LOCK UP, WHY DON'T YOU GO BACK INTO OUR DRESSING ROOM AND TRY ON SOME OF OUR COSTUMEWARE? THAT WAY, YOU'LL KNOW WHAT THIS PLACE IS ABOUT.
I LOVE EVERYTHING HERE! LET'S GET ONE OF THOSE AND ONE OF THOSE, AND... OOH! THAT LOOKS WILD AND KINKY! LET'S GET ONE OF THOSE!
YOU CAN'T. THAT'S OUR FIRE EXTINGUISHER!
I'M YOUR TALKING TICKLER!

IT'S DARK BACK THERE. TAKE ONE OF OUR CUSTOM VIBRALITES TO SEE WHAT YOU'RE DOING.
RALPHIE! THERE'S A NUDE MAN IN THE DRESSING ROOM!

MOMMA!
RELAX, ANNIE, WE ALSO KEEP SOME STOCK BACK HERE! OUR COMPLETE LINE OF INFLATABLE, LIFE-SIZE LESTER AND LANA DOLLS.

HERE! PUT ON A PUNGENT, BLACK-LEATHER BIKINI AND FULL BODY HARNESS... OR TRY A PELVIS WATER PILLOW...OR THESE LOVE GLOVES... AND TIE ON A COUPLE OF THESE RUBBER LOVE LEGS—

THIS BIKINI ISN'T MADE VERY WELL. THERE'S A BIG HOLE IN THE CROTCH.

WAIT'LL YOU SEE WHAT ELSE I'VE GOT! HERE COMES LOVE INCENSE! LOVE FOAM! LOVE NIPPLE CREAM! LOVE SPRAY! AND LOVE RALPH!

ONE-STEP POO-POO WAX! FOOT ROUGE! TUSH TINT! MASSAGERS! TICKLERS! WIGGLERS!

ZZZZZZ!

A LOTION TO HEAT YOU UP! A LOTION TO COOL YOU DOWN! A LOTION TO SENSITIZE YOU! ANOTHER TO DESENSITIZE!

RRR!

ZZZZ!

CLIK!

OH, WOW! NOW DO YOU KNOW WHAT MY LOVE SHOP IS ALL ABOUT!?

DING! DING!

POP!

TIC! TIC!

POP! ZZZZ! POP!

...

WAOW! (SIGH)

...WAS IT AS GOOD FOR YOU AS IT WAS FOR ME, ANNIE?

—ANNIE?

FOR ME, IT WASN'T SO HOT. BUT YOU MIGHT ASK LESTER THE LIVING DOLL HOW IT WAS FOR HIM! YOU BOTH SEEMED TO BE HAVING SUCH A GOOD TIME!

CLIK!

PONETTA! PONETTA!

...(SNIFF) I THINK I SMELL RUBBER BURNING.

END

Little Annie Fanny

BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER

OUR BIKINI-CLAD ANNIE GRACES AN INTERNATIONAL SPORTING EVENT, WHERE AGENT SOLLY HAS ARRANGED FOR HER TO PRESENT THE TROPHIES TO THE WINNERS. THE SPORT? WELL, THERE'S NO COURT, NO FIELD, NO EQUIPMENT. THERE'S NO RUNNING, NO JUMPING, NO THROWING, NO CATCHING. WHAT IS THERE?... MUSCLES! TWO MUSCLES WHERE MOST OF US HAVE ONE! THE SPORT IS MUSCLE BUILDING, IN WHICH THE POINT IS TO ACHIEVE (AS WE SHALL SEE) THAT ONE PERFECT POSE—

SEX OBJECT! SEX OBJECT!

GOLLY, SOLLY, LET'S LEAVE. I'M GETTING DEPRESSED.

RELAX, SWEETIE. YOU'RE NOT THE SEX OBJECT. THE MUSCLE BUILDER IS THE SEX OBJECT.

I KNOW! THAT'S WHY I'M GETTING SO DEPRESSED. I NEVER FELT SO IGNORED—

IN JUST FIFTEEN MINUTES A DAY—

LISTEN! FOR THESE GUYS, THIS IS THE EVENT OF THE SEASON... BIGGER THAN MR. AMERICA! BIGGER THAN MR. UNIVERSE! THIS IS THE MR. OUTER MILKY WAY COMPETITION. AND YOU'VE BEEN CHOSEN TO GIVE THE AWARDS!

HE CAME HERE BY PLANE?

NO, BY CRANE!

HOW CAN HE TELL HIS DELTOIDS FROM HIS LATS?

HE USES BOOKMARKS!

WOW! HE'S EVEN GOT MUSCLES IN HIS TEETH!

ATHLETIC SUPPORTER CLUB

THE SPORT DEMANDS GREAT DISCIPLINE. DANNY, HERE, IS "BOMBING"...TAKING AS MUCH PAIN AS HIS MUSCLES WILL STAND...TEARING THEM DOWN TO BUILD THEM UP.

UGH! I DON'T KNOW, SOLLY, THEY'RE ALL SO LUMPY AND UN-NATURAL.

SO ARE YOU, BABY, BUT YOU DON'T HEAR ME COMPLAIN-ING!

TINKERTOY

ROBBIE, HERE, IS "PUMPING UP"...SWELLING HIS MUSCLES TO ACCENT THE "CUTS" OR DIVISIONS, WHICH ARE SCULPTED BY THE STRICTEST WEIGHT LIFTING AND DIET REGIMENS. HE'S PURE MUSCLE, NO FAT, ALL LEAN TOP ROUND.

-LEGS NEED WORK.

CLICK

-THEN COMES THE MOST GRUELING DISCIPLINE OF ALL, REQUIRING DAY-BY-DAY, CONSTANT EFFORT, WHERE EACH MUSCLE IS BLOW-DRIED, MAN-TANNED, OILED AND PERFUMED.

WHEN FREDDY FLEXES, HIS WHOLE BODY SHIFTS! I'M SURE HE'S USING SILICONE.

JEEPERS! DO THEY DATE GIRLS?

-I SAID, A NAIR-DO, NOT A HAIRDO!

ANNIE! MEET THE MIGHTY ERNEST SCHPRITZ-WASSER.

ERNIE, I THINK ANNIE THINKS YOU GUYS ARE ALL FAYGELEHS. SAY IT ISN'T SO.

KEEP THE CIGAR AWAY FROM THE BODY, DUMMY! YOU WANT TO BURN DOWN THE WHOLE GODDAMN CITY?

OIL & LUBE

HEY, IT ISN'T SO, LITTLE ANNIE FANNY—

YOU WANT TO FEEL MY MUSCLE?

JEEP-ERS!

CRUNCH!

ERNIE! THIS ISN'T THE TIME OR PLACE TO GET PASSIONATE!

THIS IS NOT PASSION! THIS IS CRAMP!

WHEN ERNIE CRAMPS, HE CRAMPS!

IT'S LUCKY HE WAS OILED UP OR YOU'D NEVER GET LOOSE!

FIRE

(UGH) WHEN ONE MUSCLE CRAMPS, THE OPPOSING MUSCLE CRAMPS, TOO. (UGH) YOU GOT TO RELAX THEM SO THEY DON'T FIGHT. THE ANKLE CRAMP IS CONNECTED TO THE THIGH CRAMP. THE THIGH CRAMP IS CONNECTED TO THE HIP CRAMP—A GOOD MASSAGE FIXES THEM UP. CAN YOU GIVE ME A MASSAGE, LITTLE FANNY?

WOW! ANNIE AND ERNIE SCHPRITZWASSER! WHAT A NUMBER! MASSAGE THE MAN, SWEETIE, WHILE I GET A PHOTOGRAPHER!

JEEPERS, YOU CERTAINLY HAVE AN UNUSUAL PHYSIQUE.

SOMETIMES AN UNUSUAL PHYSIQUE CAN BE A LIABILITY. ...I KNOW! SOMETIMES THE OPPOSITE SEX THINKS OF YOU AS A SEX OBJECT!

CHEE WIZZ, I SHOULD HOPE SO!

YOU DID ME. NOW I DO YOU!

BUT I DON'T HAVE CRAMPS!

PRETEND! ...LIKE I DID! ...NOW, FIRST WE WORK ON THE TRAPS. THEN THE DELTS—

THEN I WORK ON THE GLUTES!

FLIP!

THAT SOUNDS SO PROFESSIONAL. WHAT DOES IT MEAN?

IT'S VERY SCIENTIFIC. AFTER I NIBBLE ON YOUR GLUTES, I GIVE YOUR GAZONGAS A HICKEY!

EEK! THERE HE IS!

I CAN'T STAND IT WHEN THEY TOUCH ME WITH THEIR SOFT LITTLE WHITE HANDS!

EEEK! ERNIE!

HE'S IN HERE!

AND FOR A MINUTE, I WAS BEGINNING TO THINK HE LIKED GIRLS!

ERNIE!

KICK SAND IN MY FACE, ERNIE!

DONNER-BLITZEN! HOW WILL I MAKE LITTLE ANNIE FANNY UNDERSTAND?

THTOP HIM, THOMEBODY!

EXIT

HAS ANNIE MISJUDGED ERNIE?

TO BE CONTINUED—

Little Annie Fanny

KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER

MUSCLE BUILDERS, PART II: ANNIE IS THE TROPHY QUEEN AT THE MR. OUTER MILKY WAY CONTEST. THIS IS A SUPREME EVENT... FRUIT OF THE FAMILY-OF-NATIONS TREE, LIMBED BY BRANCHES OF THE WORLD BROTHERHOOD OF MUSCLEMEN AND ROOTED IN THE NOBLE SOIL OF WEIDLE'S GYM EQUIPMENT, INC., M'F'RS OF WEIDLE'S VITAMIN SUPPLEMENTS, WEIDLE'S MUSCLE MAGAZINES AND WEIDLE'S LITTLE WONDER EXERCISER THAT YOU CAN USE IN YOUR LIVING ROOM... ONLY $6.98, PLUS SHIPPING.

HEY, GET YOUR YOGHURT!

SIDDOWN, SKINNY!

AND SO, WE'RE ASSEMBLED HERE, LURED FROM EVERY CORNER OF THE WORLD BY THE SPORTSMAN'S SPIRIT OF FRIENDSHIP, JOINING AS BROTHERS, BLACK WITH WHITE, CHRISTIAN WITH MOHAMMEDAN AND CAPITALIST WITH COMMIE RED RAT-

GIVE US THIS DAY OUR WELL-BOMBED DELTS, LEAD US NOT INTO FLAB, DELIVER US FROM FAT.

-TALK ABOUT BODY WORSHIP!

YOU COULD USE A LITTLE MUSCLE BUILDING. RIGHT NOW YOU GOT A LITTLE MUSCLE TENE-MENT.

ARE YOU SURE YOU FORGOT TO SHAVE? YOUR CHIN LOOKS SMOOTH TO ME!

NOT MY CHIN, DUMMY! MY ARM-PITS!

LOOK AT THIS SCENE, ANNIE... EVERYONE'S PUMPING UP FOR THE CONTEST. THAT MEANS THEY GORGE AND SWELL THE MUSCLES WITH BLOOD-

ACH DU LIEBER, WAS IST LOS, SCHWEIN-HUND!

VOULEZ-VOUS FLEXEY AVEC MOI, BOOBIE?

-LOOK! LOOK AT HIM SWELL HIS PECS!

PUMP IRON! BOMB AND RIP THOSE LATS! THE DELTS NEED RAZORING!

LOOK AT HER SWELL MY GENS!

THE GERMAN AND FRENCH I CAN UNDERSTAND. IT'S THE ENGLISH THAT'S GIVING ME TROUBLE!

SAY! LOOK AT THE DOLLS ON THAT BOOB!

I'VE GOT A RUN IN MY JOCK!

YOUR CALVES AND GLUTES HAVE GREAT CUTS, BUT YOUR MAN-TAN'S A MESS!!

AND HERE IT IS! THE HEAVYWEIGHT FINALS! U.S.A.'S MIGHTY AUSTRIAN CONDOMINIUM, ERNIE SCHPRITZWASSER, AGAINST THE RUSSIAN OAK, VLADIMIR TENSKI. NOW THEY'RE INTO BACK DOUBLE BICEPS! THE TENSION IS MOUNTING!!

YAWN!

OOOOH!

NOW THEY'RE KNEELING INTO THE THREE-QUARTER BACK POSE! ...GOOD! THEY'RE VERY GOOD!

AHHHH!

OMIGOD! ERNIE'S GOING INTO HIS TWO-WAY PINKIE FLEX! TENSKI'S NO MATCH FOR ERNIE'S PERFECT PINKIES!

ER-NIE! PIN-KIE! ER-NIE! PIN-KIE! ER-NIE! PIN-KIE!

THAT MAKES UP FOR THE NUCLEAR-MISSILE GAP!

GOD BLESS AMERI-CA!

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, THE WINNER, ERNIE SCHPRITZWASSER! ERNIE, WE'RE PROUD TO PRESENT THE MR. OUTER MILKY WAY TROPHY TO YOU —

I VANT TO DEFECT!

EAT WEIDLE'S YOGHURT

THE TROPHY! JUST THE STATUE IS THE TROPHY, ERNIE!

BRING BACK MISS FANNY!

WEIDLE'S JOCK ITCH CREAM

LEAPIN' LIZARDS!

NOW, LITTLE ANNIE FANNY, WE ARE ALONE WITH ONLY OUR REFLECTIONS.

JEEPERS! WHICH ONE OF US IS SHE?

YOU LEFT YOUR DOOR OPEN, ERNIE!

I MUST HAVE YOO, ERNIE!

ANY-THING YOU WANT, ERNIE!

CRUSH MY RIBS, ERNIE! ...BUT REMEMBER! I NEVER KISS ON THE FIRST DATE.

ACH! GROUPIES!

QUICK! MR. OUTER MILKY WAY CARRYING A GIRL! WHICH WAY'D HE GO!?
THROUGH THAT SWINGING DOOR TO HIS ETHEREAL CONTINUUM IN HIS OUTER MILKY WAY COSMOS. IT'S NEXT TO THE MEN'S ROOM.

(UGH! UGH!) QUIT PUSHING AND GET OUT OF THE WAY, YOU OLD FOOL!

I WOULDN'T TALK THAT WAY TO ZIGGY. HE WAS MR. AMERICA 1924, AND HE'S STILL IN PRETTY GOOD SHAPE.
ONE SIDE, JOHNNY. I GOT TA GET OUT THERE AND BOMB MY VARICOSE VEINS.

OH, GOD, HOW I LOVE YOUR BODY!
MM...THOSE FANTASTIC LEGS! ...NOT BAD, EITHER.
THROUGH THIS DOOR PASSES THE WORLD'S MOST BEAUTIFUL BODY
ANNIE? IS THAT YOU? SORRY TO INTERRUPT, BUT WE HAVE RESERVATIONS ON THE LAST FLIGHT OUT TONIGHT–
–WE'LL MISS IT UNLESS YOU GET OUT OF THAT BED RIGHT THIS MINUTE!
I'M NOT IN THAT BED, SOLLY!

I'M READY TO LEAVE. ERNIE LET ME USE HIS BATHROOM TO CHANGE AND FRESHEN UP IN.
DID YOU EVER SEE SUCH BICEPS?
WELL, WHO'S IN THE BEDROOM WITH ERNIE? ...ERNIE'S GROUPIES?

MM! MMM!
MM! MMM!
NO GROUPIES, NO NOTHING! ...IT'S JUST ERNIE AND HIS MIRRORS.
AND, AH, THOSE AB'S! DID YOU EVER IN YOUR LIFE SEE SUCH CUTS?!
...LOVE IT!
IT SEEMS HE'S MORE INTERESTED IN PUMPING IRON THAN YOU, BABY.
END

Little Annie Fanny

BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER

THERE WAS A TIME WHEN THE ONLY WAY TO COMMUNICATE WITH YOUR FELLOW MOTORIST WAS BY BLOWING YOUR HORN OR BY ROLLING DOWN YOUR WINDOW AND SCREAMING. NOW THERE'S C.B... CITIZEN'S-BAND RADIO. AND OUR HEROINE IS ABOUT TO ENJOY A DEMONSTRATION OF C.B. AT WORK, COURTESY OF ANNIE'S GOOD BUDDY, WANDA, FOR SURE, FOR SURE!

JUST WHERE IS THIS VAN OF YOURS, WANDA...? I DON'T LIKE THIS SPOOKY NEIGHBOR-HOOD—

SEE WHAT I MEAN? A MAN EXPOSING HIMSELF! NOW WHAT'LL WE DO ?

HOW'D YA LIKE SHIFT MY ZHIZ-

TERRIBLE, OBSCENE THINGS.

A LITTLE PSYCHOL-OGY... A LITTLE REASON-ING IS ALL—

KA!!! KA!!!

SEE HOW SIMPLE? SOON AS REASONING RELAXES HIM AND LETS HIM SEE US AS FELLOW HUMAN BEINGS...WE KICK HIS NUTS!!

WANDA! LOOK AT THE TIME! IN ONE HOUR, WE'VE GOT TO BE CHANGED AND AT THE PARTY OUT ON THE SHORE!

PORN SHOP

SO WE'LL PICK UP OUR STUFF AND CHANGE EN ROUTE IN THE VAN!

A KITCHEN, A BATH, A BED... ALL THE COMFORTS, ONLY, WHY ARE YOU TALKING INTO YOUR ASHTRAY?!

I HAVE A 40-CHANNEL SUPERSIONIC C.B.-RADIO RIG. AND SINCE C.B.S GET RIPPED OFF SO MUCH, I'VE DISGUISED MY TRANSCEIVER AS AN ARMREST AND MY MICRO-PHONE AS AN ASHTRAY. ...YOU JUST HAVE TO REMEMBER! FLICK ASHES INTO THE "SPEEDOMETER"!

FEEL-INGS—

I DON'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT C.B. RADIO. WHAT'S IT FOR?

WHAT'S IT FOR? GOOD GRIEF! ...WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN? FOR ONE, YOU GET INFORMATION! LISTEN, I'LL SHOW YOU—

—BREAKER, BREAKER! OOPYDOOPY ON THE RINGYDINGY ...10-40, COME ON.

YOU GOT BEEBLYBOBBLY LAMALAMA KA 43-10ZIP! WHAT'S YOUR OBBLEDOBBLE RIKRAK, FOR SURE?

SEE? WITH C.B., YOU FIND OUT ABOUT ALL THAT STUFF.

JEEPERS! YOU MEAN THERE ARE OTHER DRIVERS OUT THERE WITH C.B. RADIOS WHO CAN HEAR YOU?

PLENTY! ...HERE! LISTEN TO THIS—

—BREAKER, BREAK! THIS IS BABYCAKES! ANY GOOD-BUDDIES CARE TO MODULATE WITH A LONELY EAGER BEAVER?

10-4, BABY-CAKES! THIS IS MOTOR MOUTH!

MAD DOG HERE, CHOKIN' MY CHICKEN!

YOU BROKE IT, YOU FIX IT!

COME IN, BABYCAKES. THIS IS BETTY CROCKER!

THIS IS GEFILTE FISH—

HOW'D YOU LIKE TO GRAB MY HANDLE?

I DON'T BELIEVE MY RADIO SAID THAT!

I HAVE A COLLECT CALL FROM WINNETKA! WILL YOU ACCEPT ?

BABYCAKES!

FOUR ROGER, BABYCAKES. YOU'VE GOT THE RED RIDER IN AN 18-WHEELER, EASTBOUND ON THIS OLD SUPERSLAB AT THE 32-MILE MARKER, AND I'D BE MIGHTY PLEASED TO GO 10-7 FOR AN EYEBALL AND COFFEE AT THE NEXT EATUMUP FOR SURE, MERCY SAKES.

...I SEE HIM, ANNIE! HE'S A DREAMBOAT! ...THE TRUCK JOCKEY RIDING THE CHROME-PLATED KENWHOPPER IN THE MONFORT LANE! ...A REGULAR CLINT EASTWOOD ON WHEELS!

IF WE STOPPED FOR COFFEE, WE COULD SWITCH PLACES AND YOU'D BE ABLE TO CHANGE!

THERE HE IS, WANDA. IT LOOKS LIKE YOUR DREAMBOAT HAS TURNED OUT TO BE A SHRIMPBOAT.

THAT'S ONE JOCKEY THAT SHOULD BE RIDING SEATTLE SLEW! ...PUT THE HAMMER DOWN AND LET'S MAKE TRACKS!

JEEP-ERS! WHAT IF HE FOLLOWS US?

WHAT DOES HE KNOW? WE'RE JUST TWO LADIES TALKING INTO AN ASH-TRAY.

BREAK! BREAK 1-9! THIS IS THE BOGULOOSA BADASS CALLING BABYCAKES! YOU GOT YOUR EARS ON, HONEY?

BOGULOOSA BADASS! THAT'S MY LOVER'S HANDLE!

THIS IS BABYCAKES! ...BOGULOOSA, HONEY, WHEN I THINK OF YOUR 10-102—IT JUST 10-106'S ME!

I'D ADMIRE TO 10-106 YOU, RIGHT NOW, BABY-CAKES!

CAN YOU FEEL MY 10-115? ...COME ON.

OH, I FEEL IT! ...AND, OH, GOD! I DIDN'T TAKE MY PILL!

COME ON, SWEET THING, AND GIVE ME MORE 10-200!

OH, DEFINATORY! YOUR 10-102 FEELS SOOO GOOOD! PUT THE HAMMER DOWWNN!

BOGULOOSA! THIS IS APPLE PIE! I FEEL IT, TOO!

IT'S A C.B.-RADIO ORGY!

OH, BABY, BABY... I'M 10-10 SING! ...DON'T STOP!

—BUT THAT'S A STOP SIGN AHEAD!

DON'T STOP!

LEAPIN' LIZARDS!
...BOGULOOSA, COME ON. WHERE ARE YOU?

WHAT HAVE YOU GOTTEN ME INTO THIS TIME, WANDA? WE'RE STUCK FAST, OUT OF SIGHT OF THE HIGHWAY, DOORS JAMMED... I CAN'T EVEN SQUEEZE OUT THE WINDOW!
NOT TO WORRY! THIS IS WHAT C.B. IS ALL ABOUT. WE'LL HAVE HELP ON THE WAY IN MINUTES.
MAYDAY! BREAKER, THIS IS BABYCAKES! WE'RE TWO HELPLESS LITTLE BEAVERS IN A 10-33!
10-4, BABY-CAKES!
-GOT A COPY ON YOU, BABY-CAKES!
HELP IS ON THE WAY!

SEE? TWO MINUTES LATER, THERE'S A C.B.ER TO THE RESCUE!
I HEARD YOUR 10-33, BABYCAKES. ARE YOU BOTH ALL RIGHT?
SAY, DON'T WE KNOW HIM FROM SOMEWHERE?

WE CAN'T GET OUT!
WE'RE HELPLESS!
YOU ARE? ...REALLY?
I KNOW HIM FROM SOMEWHERE!

STILL MORE OBSCENE THINGS.
HOW'D YOU LIKE TO BLEEP YOUR BLEEP BLEEP IN MY BLEEP—
NOW I REMEMBER! ...THE PERVERT WHO EXPOSED HIMSELF BACK IN THE CITY ...HE'S A C.B. PERVERT!
THERE'S NOOKY UP AHEAD, GOOD BUDDY!
MERCY! GIVE ME ANOTHER SLUG OF THAT WHITE LIGHTNING, HOMER!
THEY'RE DOWN THERE SOMEWHERES, LEROY! WAIT FOR ME!
YOU'D MOVE FASTER WITH YOUR PANTS UP, FOOL!
END

Little Annie Fanny

BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER

IF YOU'VE EVER MADE LOVE AT 75 MILES PER HOUR, IN A VELVET WATER BED AND WITH EIGHT-TRACK TAPES AND CHILLED CHAMPAGNE IN EASY REACH, THEN EITHER YOU'VE BEEN HALLUCINATING OR YOU'VE TAKEN A TRIP IN A CUSTOM VAN....EACH WEEK, THOUSANDS OF NEW VANS HIT THE ROAD, AND MANY OF THEM OFTEN SHOW UP AT THE SAME PLACE AT THE SAME TIME AT A "VAN-IN." AND THAT'S WHERE VANNER WANDA AND OUR ANNIE FIND THEMSELVES ONE UTTERLY VANTASTIC WEEKEND.

THEY MUST BE ESPECIALLY DIFFERENT INSIDE.

AU CONTRAIRE, MY SWEET... INSIDE, THEY'RE **ALL** THE SAME.

CROSS-SECTIONAL VIEWS

THERE'S **MY** VAN.

YOU'VE GOT A FAMOUS TRUCK NAMED JOHNSON?

YOU NEVER HEARD OF VAN JOHNSON?

PSHT!

LISTEN, YOU **MUST** CHECK OUT THE GREAT NEW PAD I JUST MOVED INTO. IT'S LOADED WITH FUN AND GAMES. HOW 'BOUT SPENDING THE NIGHT?

PORTNOY, I APPRECIATE THE RIDE BACK INTO THE CITY, BUT I AM NOT SETTING **ONE FOOT** IN YOUR APARTMENT —

GOD BLESS OUR VAN

OLD TRUCKERS NEVER DIE, THEY JUST LOSE THEIR GEARS

THIS IS A HIGH CLASS PLACE

ONE MINUTE, BABES.

CLIK! CLIK! CLIK!

SWISHHH-

WHIRRRR

NOW, DIG IT... WE'LL DRINK A LITTLE, SMOKE A LITTLE... LISTEN TO SOME FUNKY MUSIC... MAN, YOU'LL BE SO GONE BY THE TIME WE REACH THE CITY, YOU'LL CHANGE YOUR MIND ABOUT SPENDING THE NIGHT.

PORTNOY! I AM NOT STAYING AT YOUR APARTMENT!

I'VE GOT NEWS FOR YOU, BABES... YOU'RE THERE! THIS **IS** MY APARTMENT!

CHECK OUT THAT SOUND SYSTEM! AND LOOK! CRYSTAL CHANDELIERS!

AND LOOK AT THE ANTIQUE MIRRORED CEILING, WHICH, TO APPRECIATE, YOU HAVE TO BE PRONE!

WAIT!

I TOLD YOU I'M NOT STAYING, AND I **MEANT** IT!

CRASH!
TINKLE! TINKLE!
OH, NO! MY MIRRORED CEILING!
KEEP CALM!
OOOWEE OOOWEE
WE'RE COMING!
JEEPERS! I DON'T BELIEVE IT! AN AMBULANCE!

AARGH! THOSE MIRRORS! THAT CRYSTAL CHANDELIER!...AT LEAST 700 YEARS' BAD LUCK!
HELP HIM, NOT ME! I'M ALL RIGHT!
HERE, BUDDY, TAKE TWO BAND-AIDS AND CALL ME IN THE MORNING.

BUT I TELL YOU I'M ALL RIGHT!
ALL RIGHT? YOU'RE PERFECT!
JUST TAKE OFF YOUR SHIRT AND COUGH TWICE.
WOULD YOU LOOK AT THAT BODY!
GOD BLESS! THIS PATIENT NEEDS A THOROUGH EXAMINATION!
OH, YASS!
QUICK! DRINK THIS! YOU'LL FEEL BETTER!

A MARGARITA?
DOES IT HURT HERE?
HERE?
HERE?
-BETTER CHECK HER TEMPERATURE, DOCTOR!
CHECK MINE. I FEEL FAINT!
LUNGS LOOK FINE TO ME!
WHAT KIND OF AN AMBULANCE IS THIS!?

THE LONG ISLAND VAN CLUB AT YOUR SERVICE!
-MARCUS WELBY CHAPTER!
AND ARE WE GOING TO KEEP ON TRUCKING TONIGHT!
WE'RE GOING TO BOOGIE!
LEAPIN' LIZARDS, I'M IN AN AMBU-VAN!
WEEEOO OWEEEOOO OWEEEOOO OWEEEEOO OWEEEOOOO
SPERM BANK
BOD SQUAD
X-RATED HAYS
END

Little Annie Fanny

BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER

GET UP ANY MORNING BEFORE SEVEN AND YOU'LL SEE THEM--RUNNING EVERY WHICHAWAY IN PURSUIT OF GOOD HEALTH...THE JOGGERS. ANNIE, TRYING OUT HER OWN LEGS, JOGS DOWN TO THE BRIDLE PATH IN THE PARK. AND SO THAT YOU CAN BETTER APPRECIATE HER FORM, WE SEE HER JOGGING IN SLOW MOTION...VERY SLOW, SO THAT THE MOVEMENT OF A SINGLE MUSCLE WILL NOT GO UNNOTICED BY YOU BEADY-EYED DEVILS.

-SUCH A WONDERFUL SPORT! ...SO GOOD FOR THE HEALTH!

NURSE! BANDAGES! SPLINTS! TWO JOGGERS IN A HEAD-ON COLLISION!

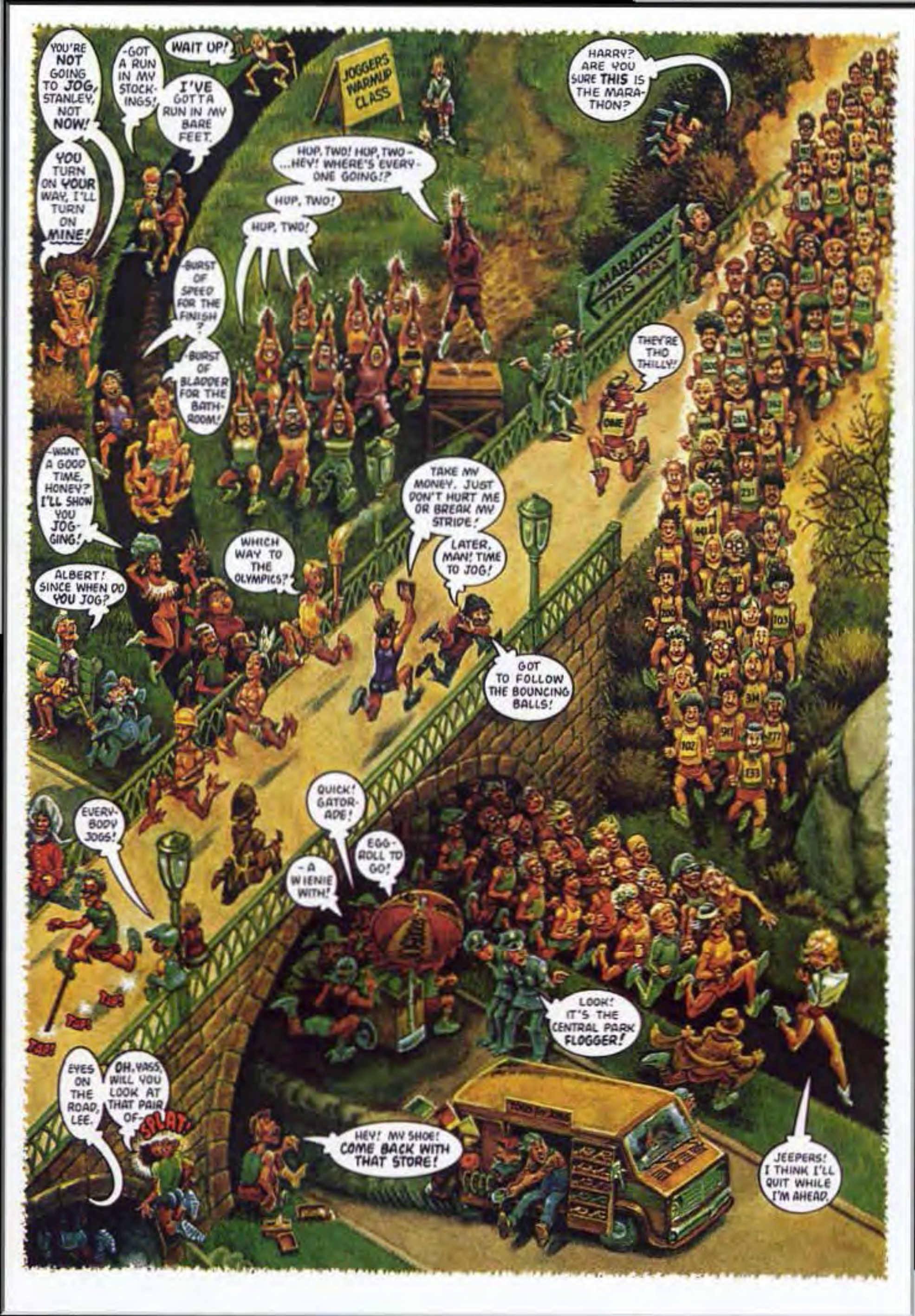
OXY-GEN! OXY-GEN!

POUND! POUND! POUND! POUND!

I'VE GOT A SPRAINED TENDON, YOU IDIOT, NOT A HEART ATTACK!

MEDICAL RESCUE

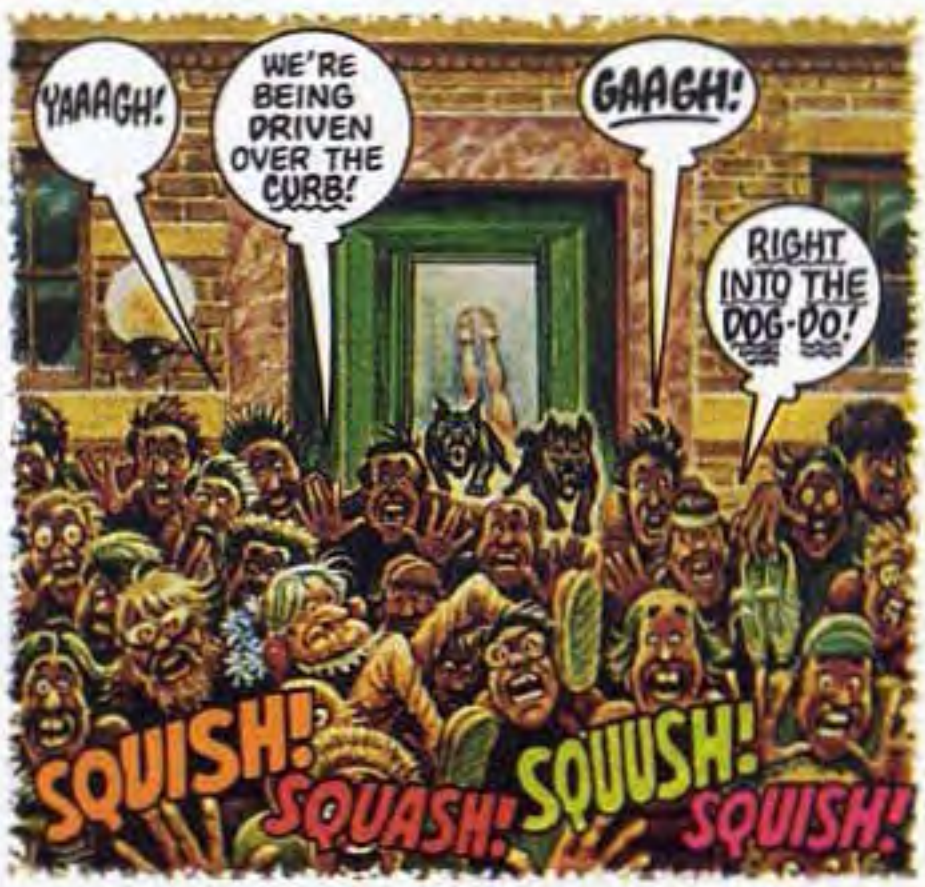
CAN'T STOP!


YOU'RE NOT GOING TO JOG, STANLEY, NOT NOW!
-GOT A RUN IN MY STOCKINGS!
WAIT UP!
I'VE GOTTA RUN IN MY BARE FEET.
JOGGERS WARMUP CLASS
HARRY? ARE YOU SURE THIS IS THE MARATHON?
YOU TURN ON YOUR WAY, I'LL TURN ON MINE!
HUP, TWO! HUP, TWO - ...HEY! WHERE'S EVERYONE GOING!?
HUP, TWO!
HUP, TWO!
MARATHON THIS WAY
-BURST OF SPEED FOR THE FINISH ?
-BURST OF BLADDER FOR THE BATHROOM!
THEY'RE THO THILLY!
-WANT A GOOD TIME, HONEY? I'LL SHOW YOU JOGGING!
TAKE MY MONEY, JUST DON'T HURT ME OR BREAK MY STRIDE!
LATER, MAN! TIME TO JOG!
WHICH WAY TO THE OLYMPICS?
ALBERT! SINCE WHEN DO YOU JOG?
GOT TO FOLLOW THE BOUNCING BALLS!
EVERYBODY JOGS!
QUICK! GATORADE!
EGG-ROLL TO GO!
-A WIENIE WITH!
LOOK! IT'S THE CENTRAL PARK FLOGGER!
EYES ON THE ROAD, LEE.
OH, YASS, WILL YOU LOOK AT THAT PAIR OF-
SPLAT!
HEY! MY SHOE! COME BACK WITH THAT STORE!
JEEPERS! I THINK I'LL QUIT WHILE I'M AHEAD.

(GASP) THE ELEVATOR AT LAST! I THOUGHT I'D NEVER MAKE IT!
CHUFF CHUFF CHUFF CHUFF CHUFF-

HOLD IT!
STEP TO THE REAR, PLEASE!
FACE MY FRONT, PLEASE!
GOING DOWN? ...HAW!
LEAPIN' LIZARDS!
CHUFFA CHUFFA CHUFFA CHUFFA

ARGH! GETTING OUT!
THE JOGGER'S MORTAL ENEMIES!
DOGS!
FEETS! DO YOUR STUFF!
RROWLF!
CHUFFA CHUFFA CHUFFA-


YAAAGH!
WE'RE BEING DRIVEN OVER THE CURB!
GAAGH!
RIGHT INTO THE DOG-DO!
SQUISH! SQUASH! SQUUSH! SQUISH!

YOU'LL NEVER BELIEVE WHAT IT WAS LIKE, RUTHIE.
LET ME INTO THAT NICE, HOT SHOWER!
THE SHOWER'S OCCUPIED, HON! COUSIN SAFFLOWER IS ALSO BACK FROM JOGGING!
FINISHED! ...I COULDN'T HELP OVERHEARING YOU, AND I DON'T UNDERSTAND—

...I'VE BEEN JOGGING IN THE PARK EVERY DAY FOR OVER A YEAR, AND I HAVEN'T HAD ANY TROUBLE!
ANNIE, HONEY...MAYBE YOUR TROUBLE IS THAT INSTEAD OF JOGGING, YOU'RE JOGGLING ...HMMM?
END

Little Annie Fanny

BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER

THE WORD IS OUT IN TINSELTOWN. SPECIAL EFFECTS IS THE NAME OF THE GAME. ACTING IS OUT. SCIENCE FICTION... SPACE THINGIES...ARE IN. THE NEXT ACADEMY AWARD WILL PROBABLY GO TO A ROBOT!...SO HERE'S ANNIE IN A HOLLYWOOD SPECIAL-EFFECTS DEPARTMENT, BEING ACCOSTED BY A MECHANICAL MAN. OR IS IT A MECHANICAL WOMAN? ...AH, WELL, EITHER WAY—

PROP DEPT ROBOTS

HELLO, I'M JUST A ROBOT.

DO NOT BE AFRAID, IT IS JUST A ROBOT-

-TOOT!

IS MISTER PORTNOY HERE? HE'S WRITING FOR "SPACE WARS II" AND ASKED ME TO MEET HIM HERE.

DO NOT BE AFRAID, IT IS JUST A ROBOT.

BETTER BELIEVE IT!

HONK!

THE JOKE'S ON YOU, BABES! I'M REAL. HE'S THE ROBOT, BUILT FOR THE BILLION-DOLLAR-MAN SHOW... A ONE-MILLION-DOLLAR FACE, A THREE-MILLION-DOLLAR HEART AND A FIVE-MILLION-DOLLAR SCHLONG.

QUACK!

LOOK! REMEMBER KAK-E DOO-T FROM "SPACE WARS"? THESE ARE ALL THE SAME KAK-E DOO-T...ONE FOR TALKING, ONE FOR WALKING... THEY STUFF STAN THE MIDGET INSIDE—

—AND STILL A THIRD ONE FOR KICKING AROUND.

KICK!

UH, OH! 'SCUSE ME, STANLEY!

PORTNOY! I MUST GET BACK TO MY AGENT, SOLLY, IN MAKE-UP. THEY'RE TRYING A SPECTACULAR "SPACE WARS II" COSTUME ON ME.

GW!!

IF THIS IS WHERE THEY MAKE ALL THE SPECIAL EFFECTS FOR "SPACE WARS," WHERE ARE THOSE GIGANTIC SPACE-SHIPS?
RIGHT UNDER YOUR NOSE, BABES. THEY'RE MINIATURE MODELS, MADE TO LOOK HUGE BY SPECIAL EFFECTS.
SUPERBLY DETAILED MODELS, TAKING YEARS TO BUILD, ARE CRAFTED BY THE FINEST MODEL-MAKERS.

THROUGH SPECIAL EFFECTS, THIS MODEL SPACESHIP WILL BE COMBINED IN BATTLE WITH THIS MODEL LASER GUN—
ZAAP!
IT'S NOT A MODEL. IT'S NOT A MODEL!

LET ME SHOW YOU A SPECIAL EFFECT IN THE NEXT STUDIO THAT'LL BLOW YOUR MIND.... THEY'RE DOING IT FOR "GROSS ENCOUNTERS," THE FIRST HIGH-BUDGET, X-RATED SCI-FI FILM.

EEK! LET ME OUT OF HERE!
COME IN, BABES, IT'S ONLY A HOLOGRAM.

HOLOGRAM? IS THAT SOME NEW KIND OF KINKY ORGY?
IT'S SORT OF A THREE-DIMENSIONAL PHOTOGRAPH. YOU CAN HARDLY TELL IT FROM THE REAL THING. IT HAS COLOR, IT HAS DEPTH....
IT PINCHES!?

COME WITH ME, BABES.
DON'T LOOK NOW, PORTNOY, BUT THE HOLOGRAM IS FOLLOWING US.
I'M NOT A HOLOGRAM. I'M MEL. WHEN I SWEEP UP AROUND THE HOLOGRAM, I GO BONKERS!
ANNIE! THEY'RE WAITING TO MEASURE YOU.

THE BUST IS VERY CRITICAL TO THIS COSTUME.

IT NEEDS A GENEROUS BUST.

PERFECTO! OUR LITTLE GIRL WAS MADE FOR THIS PART!

ANNIE! WHAT A BREAK! A PART THAT SHOWS OFF YOUR BOOBS! YOU'LL BE A SENSASH!!

LATER

—HOW DO YOU LIKE HER?

THIS IS WHY YOU NEEDED A "GENEROUS BUST"?!

SHE'S THE INSECT QUEEN. WHEN THEY'RE FITTED INTO THE FALSE PAIR OF ARMS, HER BREASTS, BY FLEXING, GIVE THE ARMS LIFELIKE MOVEMENTS. THEY'LL LOOK VERY CONVINCING AFTER WE MIX HER WITH THE REAL INSECTS THROUGH SPECIAL EFFECTS. ...DID YOU SEE THE BUG WE TRAINED FOR TWO YEARS TO BE OUR INSECT KING?

THE INSECT KING'S ESCAPED!!

WHERE IS HE?

HERE, KING! HERE, KING!!

COCKAROACH! COCKAROACH!

STOMP! STOMP! STOMP!

THERE GOES OUR LEADING MAN.

PSST! ANNIE! WHILE EVERYONE'S BUSY, COME STEP IN HERE AND LET ME SHOW YOU THE MOST SPECTACULAR SPECIAL EFFECT OF ALL!

JUST LEAN BACK. YOU'LL FEEL IT IN A MINUTE!

WHAT DOES THIS HAVE TO DO WITH "SPACE WARS"!?

HANH!

HANH!

IT DOESN'T... BUT TELL ME, IS THERE A BETTER SPECIAL EFFECT?

BEST B-PICTURE AWARD

CAN YOU FEEL IT? THE EARTH IS MOVING!!

RUMMMBBLE!

3.5 ON THE RICHTER SCALE

OH, BABY... IT'S BETTER THAN I EVER DREAMED!

LEAPIN' LIZARDS, WHAT NOW? ANOTHER SPECIAL EFFECT!?

WOULD YOU PLEASE HAVE YOUR SPECIAL EFFECT WITHOUT ME?

AH, WELL, BABES... EITHER WAY —

—HANH! HANH! HANH!

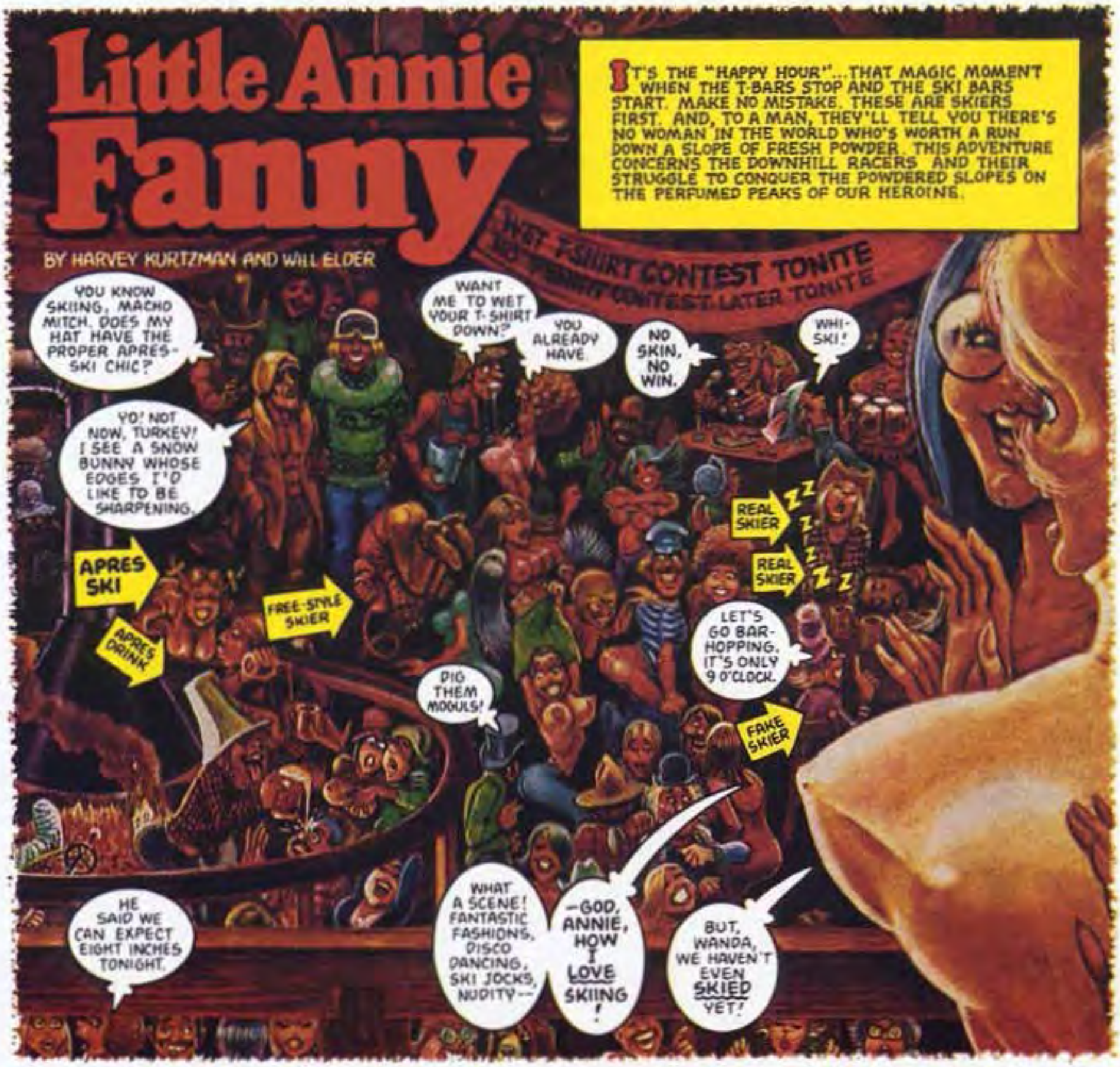
HOLLYWOOD

END

Little Annie Fanny

BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER

IT'S THE "HAPPY HOUR"... THAT MAGIC MOMENT WHEN THE T-BARS STOP AND THE SKI BARS START. MAKE NO MISTAKE. THESE ARE SKIERS FIRST. AND, TO A MAN, THEY'LL TELL YOU THERE'S NO WOMAN IN THE WORLD WHO'S WORTH A RUN DOWN A SLOPE OF FRESH POWDER. THIS ADVENTURE CONCERNS THE DOWNHILL RACERS AND THEIR STRUGGLE TO CONQUER THE POWDERED SLOPES ON THE PERFUMED PEAKS OF OUR HEROINE.



NEXT DAY
READY? LET'S GO.
HAVE I GOT EVERYTHING? BOOTS, ADJUSTED BINDINGS, POLES, SAFETY STRAPS, GOGGLES, EXTRA LENSES, GLOVES—

—ZIP JACKET AND PANTS, BODY SUIT, TURTLENECK, HEAVY SOCKS, THIN SOCKS, THERMAL UNDIES, TIGHTS... I THINK I'VE GOT EVERY-THING—
HEY!
I'LL GET THE LIFT TICKETS.
EVERY-THING EXCEPT MY TAMPON!

YO, GIRLS!
YA!
MACHO MITCH AND HORST THE JOCK!

YO, LI'L SNOW BUNNY, YOU RIDE WITH MITCH!
YA, MACHO MITCH, HE IS ZE BEST. HE LIKES ANNIE.
BUT—

MACHO MITCH LOOKS AT ANNIE LAST NIGHT AND FALLS CR-R-RAZY IN LOVE MIT HER.
BUT, BUT—

HE LOVES HER SO MUCH, HE WILL TEACH HER MANY THINGS, YA?
YO!
HE'LL TEACH HER THINGS ANY-HOW, BECAUSE HE IS CR-R-RAZY IN LOVE MIT HER, WHOEVER SHE IS.
BUT ANNIE IS BACK AT THE LODGE. THAT'S NOT ANNIE WITH MACHO MITCH!

MEANWHILE, I TEACH YOU ZE SHNEEPFLUG AND ZE SHUSS. BUT NOW, I TEACH YOU ZE SHTUPP.
THE SHTUPP? ...NOW? ...HERE?
OH, YASS! ...FIRST YOU PUT ZE FEET LIKE SO. SECOND, YOU PUT ZE TUSH LIKE SO—
—THIRD, I POSITION MY POLE LIKE SO—

WE ONLY GOT TEN MINUTES FOR SHTUPPING, BECAUSE IN TEN MINUTES, ZE RIDE IS OVER!
KISS!
KISS!
OH, WAOW!
YO, ANNIE FANNY... YOU KISS GOOD!
Stowe

SHTUPP!
SHTUPP!
HUG!
KISS!
THE WIND MUST BE FIERCE. LOOK AT THOSE GONDOLAS ROCK.
HEY! THE CABLE'S STOPPED!
THE ROCKING TRIPPED THE BRAKES!

GOTTA SEE THEM JUGS!
SWOON!
YO! WHAT'S THIS? A HAIRY CHEST!?

BRR! SO COLD OUT THERE! I THINK I'LL TRADE THE SKIING FOR THE SAUNA.
...LEAPIN' LIZARDS, THE LIFT IS STUCK! ...AND ISN'T THAT A MAN CLINGING TO THE CABLE?
I'VE BEEN SMOOCHING WITH A GUY!
IT'S ALL RIGHT! I'M A GAY GUY!

YO!
JEEPERS, I WONDER WHY THE LIFT OPERATORS HAVEN'T NOTICED THE TROUBLE YET.
THE SKI LODGE! SECOND PICTURE WINDOW FROM THE BOTTOM!
HUBBA HUBBA!
LET ME SEE!
YOU WATCH THE LIFTS! I'LL SEE!
ME!
NO, ME!
OFFICE KEEP OUT
END

Little Annie Fanny

BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER

FRIEND WANDA, WAITRESSING AT A DECADENT *DISCO* LOUNGE, SHOWS ANNIE AROUND. TAKE A GOOD LOOK. THIS IS THE TRUE SOURCE OF SATURDAY-NIGHT FEVER. AND LOCAL CITY OFFICIALS ARE ABOUT TO TAKE ACTION AGAINST THE EPIDEMIC OF PLEASURE WITH THAT PROPHYLACTIC OF PURITY, THE ELECTION-YEAR PURGE.

O-MIGOD, IT'S MY WIFE!

OUR CUSTOMERS REALLY GET ENGROSSED IN THE SHOW.

SIR? WOULD YOU LIKE HELP WITH THAT LIGHT FIXTURE THAT JUST FELL ON YOUR HEAD?

...HEAD?

NOW, THAT'S WHAT I CALL EN-GROSSED!

JEEPERS, WANDA... I DON'T KNOW IF I WANT TO WORK HERE.

I MUST ADMIT, EVEN SERVING DRINKS GETS SPOOKY. SOMETIMES, I DON'T EVER SEE THE CUSTOMERS' FACES!

CAN I GET SOMETHING TO EAT HERE?

SORRY, NO TOUCHING ALLOWED.

NO KISSING ON THE CHEEKS, EITHER.

WAITRESS... ANOTHER ROUND!

SNAP!

WATCH ME IN ACTION, ANNIE. MAYBE YOU'LL CHANGE YOUR MIND ABOUT WORKING HERE WHEN YOU SEE THE TIPS.

HERE'S YOUR BEER, SIR.

WHUZZIS?

?

?!!?

!

SIX BOTTLES? I DIDN'T ORDER SIX BOTTLES!

SINCE WE CAN'T SELL HARD LIQUOR, A SIX-PACK OF BEER IS OUR MINIMUM. ...$40, PLEASE.

BENTON BATTBARTON! I THOUGHT THAT REAR END LOOKED FAMILIAR!

BLONGA! BLONG!

ANNIE! FANCY MEETING YOU HERE!

JOIN ME!

BACK OFF, FRED... YOU CAN GET BADLY BRUISED.

(AHEM) I WAS JUST TIPPING THIS YOUNG LADY FOR HER VERY FINE PERFORMANCE.

(AHEM) IT'S NOT WHAT YOU THINK, MY DEAR.

-HAND STUCK, SPORT?

CONFIDENTIALLY, I AM A WATCHDOG FOR THE MAYOR'S CLEANUP COMMISSION.

GET LOST, SONNY. I'M NOT COIN OPERATED.

THE FILTH AND OBSCENITY GOING ON RIGHT UNDER OUR NOSES!

LOOK THERE ...THAT PARTY OF JAPANESE BUSINESSMEN...SITTING WITH THE DANCERS--

I'M JUST MAKING CHANGE.

GUESS WHICH ONE OF THOSE IMPASSIVE ORIENTALS IS GETTING DONE UNDER THE TABLE?

SCANDALOUS!

-AND THERE, A GROUP OF CONVENTIONEERS... ON THE EXPENSE ACCOUNT, NO DOUBT.
-AND THERE, A GROUP OF COPS—
DOUBLE TAKE
A GROUP OF COPS?
EVERYONE OUTSIDE, THIS IS A BUST!
IT AIN'T CHOPPED LIVER.

NOT TO WORRY, MY DEAR.
(AHEM) OFFICERS, I AM A WATCHDOG WITH THE MAYOR'S CLEANUP COMMISSION—
OFFICERS!
OFFICERS?
ZZIP!

HELLO! PRECINCT? THE VICE SQUAD IS PARALYZED! SEND ME SOME POLICE-WOMEN!
WAIT TILL I REPORT TO THE MAYOR!
THE DISGRACEFUL THINGS I AND MY ASSISTANT, MISS FANNY, HAVE SEEN!

ANNIE!
IT'S GETTING LATE AND I HAVE TO GO HOME.
WAIT!
WHIP!

NOW, HOW IN THE HECK DID THAT HAPPEN?
-ZIPPER STUCK, SPORT?
YOU! OUT WITH THE REST! YOU MAY BE A CLEAN AND DECENT WATCHDOG, BUT YOU'VE GOT LUST IN YOUR FLY.
GOOD SHOW!
OH, YASS!
LEAPIN' LIZARDS!
END

Little Annie Fanny

BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER

ANNIE'S ON THIS FRIZBE TEAM. YOU SEE... THERE'S THIS GAME CALLED GUTS ...BUT FIRST THERE'S JUST FRIZBE, WHERE YOU THROW IT BACK AND FORTH. THEN THERE'S FOLF, WHERE YOU THROW THE FRIZBE AROUND AN 18-HOLE FOLF COURSE. AND THEN THERE'S MINIATURE FOLF, FASEBALL, FASKETBALL AND FOCCER ...WHICH BRINGS US BACK TO OUR HEROINE—

LOOK, WANDA, THE "AIRBRUSH" !!

LOOK, ANNIE... THE "DOUBLE AIRBRUSH" !!

WHAP!

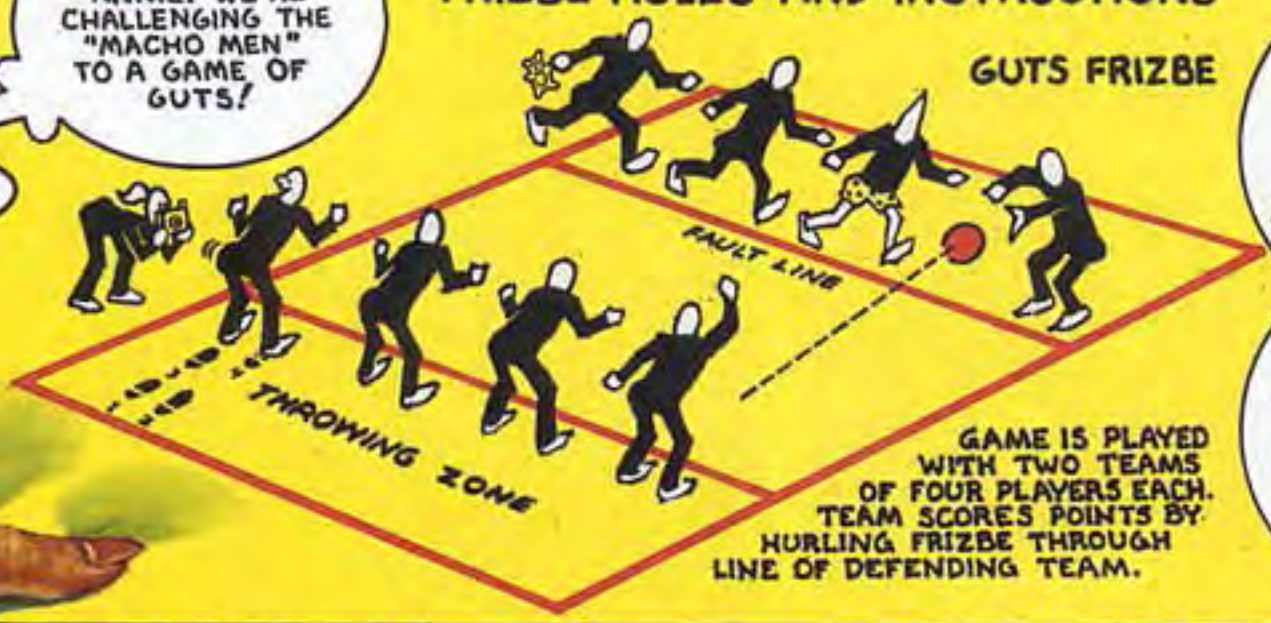
WHAP!

WHAP!

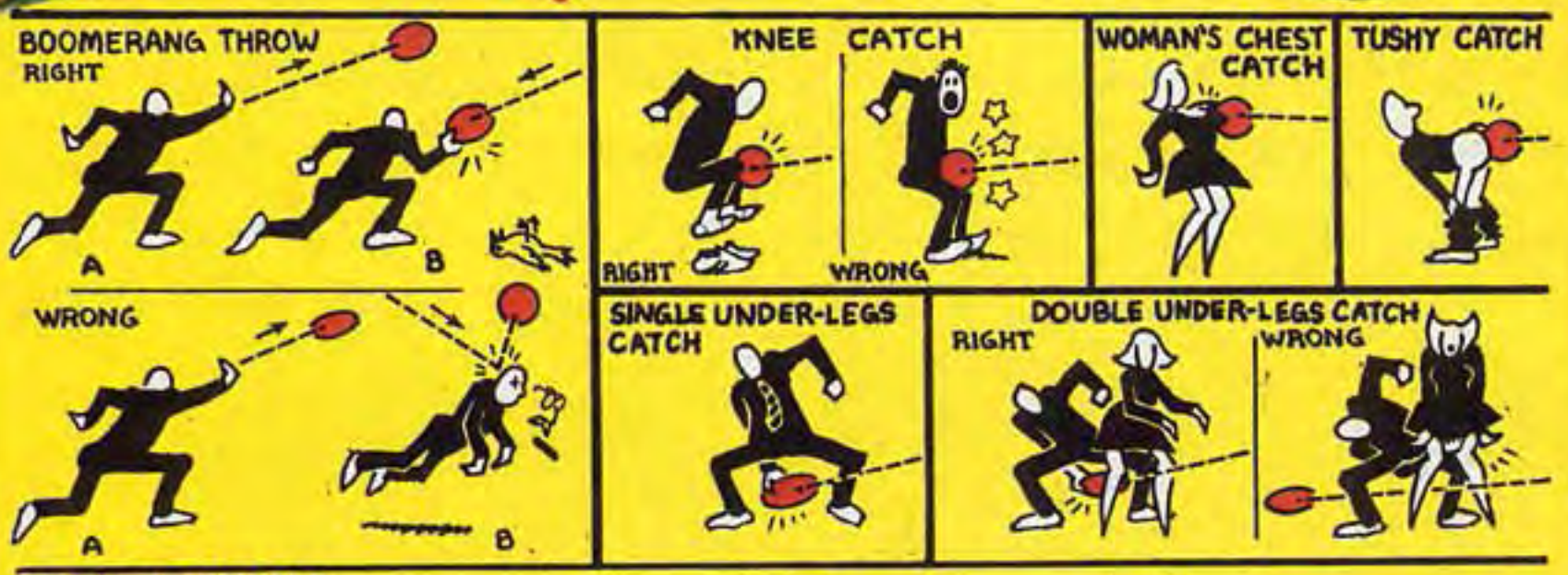
STUDY THE RULES CAREFULLY, ANNIE. WE'RE CHALLENGING THE "MACHO MEN" TO A GAME OF GUTS!

FRIZBE RULES AND INSTRUCTIONS

GUTS FRIZBE



GAME IS PLAYED WITH TWO TEAMS OF FOUR PLAYERS EACH. TEAM SCORES POINTS BY HURLING FRIZBE THROUGH LINE OF DEFENDING TEAM.



TYPES OF FRIZBES

FRIZBE | FRIZBE DELUXE | NIGHTBE | PIZZBE | UFOBE | KILLBE | BAGELBE | WITH LOX

WANDA, IS IT TRUE THAT WE'RE CHALLENGING AN ALL-MALE GUTS TEAM?

ARE YOU THE GIRLS WE'RE GOING TO PLAY WITH?

HEY... WANT TO WARM UP WITH A HE INSTEAD OF A SHE?

WE HAVE ROLF, OUR VERY OWN WARM-UP GUY. ... SAY HELLO, ROLF!

RROLF!

HAW! POINT FOR THEM, VINNY!

WE'LL SEE YOU ON THE GUTS COURT, HONEY.

JEEPERS, THEY'RE A TOUGH-LOOKING BUNCH OF FRIZBE THROWERS. HOW CAN WE COMPETE?

WE CAN COMPETE. THEY'RE NOT COUNTING ON OUR SECRET WEAPON!

A SECRET THROW? A NEW CATCH ?!

WHAT'S OUR SECRET WEAPON !?

UNIFORMS! THERE'S NOTHING LIKE A UNIFORM TO BOOST MORALE AND SELF-CONFIDENCE. -(AHEM) CONTRIBUTED BY ONE OF MY CLIENT RESTAURANTS.

COME ON, GALS!

WE DON'T BITE!

WE JUST NIBBLE AND LICK!

HAW!

EAT

LET'S PLAY FRIZBE!

ULP!

I'M TAKING BETS HERE.

BLONGK! BLONGK!

EAT

EAT

EAT

EAT

ANNIE THROWS OFF!

BLONGK! BLONGK!

OUR POINT! THEIR SERVE!

WHAT IS THIS? BASKETBALL? THEY'RE DRIBBLING!

LOOK OUT! IT'S A 'BULLET'!

EEK! MY SHOULDER STRAPS!

IT'S OK! IT'S TO OUR ADVANTAGE !!

FTOOM!

THUB!

GOOD RECOVERY, WANDA!

ANOTHER POINT!

BOP!

POINT!

POINT!

POINT!

BOP!

GAME!

OK, TEAM...WE'VE GOT FIFTEEN MINUTES FOR YOU TO PREPARE FOR THE MAIN EVENT, AND FOR ME TO BET A BUNDLE—

—SO BACK TO THE DRESSING ROOM FOR THE PEP TALK!

ALL RIGHT, GIRLS...I WANT YOU TO GET THAT LIP GLOSS ON RIGHT! WATCH THOSE EYELIDS, BRONKOWSKI! NOT TOO MUCH SHADOW! AND KNOCK OFF THE PERFUME, WOJOHOWITZ. THEY'LL BE TOO FAR AWAY TO SMELL YOU! ...NOW, BRUSH, BRUSH, BRUSH YOUR HAIR, AND GO OUT AND KNOCK 'EM DEAD!!

JEEPERS, SOLLY, ANOTHER TEAM OF GIANT-ADONIS FRIZBE PLAYERS.

WE'LL WHIP THEIR BUTTS!

UH-OHH... I THINK WE'RE IN BIIIG TROUBLE!

BUT THE MACHO TEAM LOOKED EVEN TOUGHER! WHY ARE WE IN TROUBLE?

JUST TAKE MY WORD, LITTLE ANNIE FANNY.

LET'S SMASH THOSE BITCHES!

OH, BRUCIE, YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL WHEN YOU'RE MAD.

CHECK THAT CUTE BLOND HUNK WITH THE MACHO MEN.

GAY

END

Little Annie Fanny

BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILLIAM ELDER

IT HAS BEEN SAID IT'S GETTING SO EVERYBODY IS GOING TO BE FAMOUS FOR AT LEAST FIVE MINUTES. WELL, IT'S ALSO GETTING SO EVERYBODY IS GOING TO BE A SWINGER FOR AT LEAST FIVE MINUTES. IT'S HAPPENING ALL OVER... AND MAINLY IN NEW YORK'S VENERABLE HOTEL INSOMNIA, AT A CLUB CALLED PLUTO'S RETREAT. AND HERE COMES OUR INNOCENT, ABOUT TO GET HER FIVE MINUTES.

EXCUSE ME. I'M LOOKING FOR THE PLUTO'S RETREAT CLUB FOR SWINGERS.

...UNDERSTAND?

...SWINGERS?

FOLLOW US, HONEY.

AIN'T NOBODY HERE BUT US SWINGERS.

BUT YOU HAVE A PARTNER.
GET LOST, FLO!
NOW I DON'T, SWEETHEART!
WELL, IF I HELP YOU GET IN, THEN YOU HAVE TO HELP ME FIND RALPHIE. I DON'T KNOW THIS PLACE.

LOCKERS
FIRST STEP IS PROPER ATTIRE. WITH OUR TOWELS ON, WE CAN MOVE ABOUT FREELY.
HERE'S THE GAME ROOM—
PLAY WITH MY FLIPPER.
SCORE!

HERE'S THE GIANT WHIRLPOOL BATH. IT'S VERY THERAPEUTIC.
JEEPERS, DID YOU EVER SEE SUCH EXCITEMENT FROM KISSING?

THAT'S BECAUSE SHE HAS A MAGIC MOUTH.
THAT BIG BLONDE LADY HAS A MAGIC MOUTH?

NO... THE LITTLE BRUNETTE HAS.
HI!

AND NOW WE COME TO THE MOST POPULAR AREA OF ALL, THE "MATTRESSES." IT'LL BE CROWDED TONIGHT.
PARTY OF SIX? THERE'LL BE A SHORT WAIT.
I HAVE ROOM FOR A PARTY OF TWO.
IS THIS SPACE TAKEN?
SPREAD THE BLANKET HERE, MURRAY.
DID YOU BRING THE PICKLES?
IS THIS CONEY ISLAND, OR WHAT?
MUST YOU ALWAYS EAT AND RUN?
YOU CAN BRING THE CAR ROUND NOW, JAMES.
YES, MUM.
YOUR FACE OR MINE?
DIDN'T WE MEET IN ASHTABULA?
PLUTO'S RETREAT

MAYBE IF YOU TOOK YOUR TOWEL OFF, YOU'D FEEL LESS CONSPICUOUS.

JEEPERS, IT'S JUST THAT I'M A PRIVATE PERSON.

DON'T BE ASHAMED. THE BODY IS A BEAUTIFUL THING.

POST NO BILLS

WELL, YOU SEE... I'M A ROMANTIC—

SWINGING IS A BEAUTIFUL EXPERIENCE.

IT'S VERY UPLIFTING.

AND SPIRITUAL!

FOOL, THAT'S THE PÂTÉ, NOT ME!

THE ONLY PLACE LEFT WHERE YOUR FRIEND CAN BE IS IN ONE OF THESE PRIVATE CUBICLES THAT LOCK FROM THE INSIDE. THE SOUNDS COME FROM EVERY IMAGINABLE ACTIVITY.

OOH! OOH!

KOCKY DUTY PISHY!

RHAA, LOVELY!

I SAY INVEST IN NON-TAXABLE BONDS!

NOK!

ARE YOU IN THERE, RALPHIE?

ANNIE! I DON'T EVER WANT TO LEAVE THIS PLACE! I'VE BECOME A LOVE JUNKIE, AND I'VE BEEN HERE FOR DAYS! I CAN'T MANAGE THE PRICE, SO I HIDE IN MY CUBICLE BY DAY... ...FOOD, DRINK... EVERYTHING IS HERE EXCEPT MY TOILET THINGS—

I BROUGHT YOUR SHAVING KIT LIKE YOU ASKED, RALPHIE. I'D NEVER HAVE FOUND YOU WITHOUT THE HELP OF THIS KIND GENTLEMAN. MEET MISTER LENNY LOVINGSON.

YOU MAY HAVE HEARD OF ME. I OWN THIS PLACE.

LATER

NOW I COULDN'T LEAVE EVEN IF I WANTED TO. MR. LOVINGSON'S MAKING ME WORK OFF MY DEBT. MY JOB IS TO PUMP SMOKE AND BUBBLES OVER THE DISCO AREA WHERE THEY'RE DANCING.

OH, I LOVE DISCO DANCING! BUT WHERE IS THE DISCO? WHERE ARE THE DANCERS?

RIGHT THERE, SWEETHEART, ON THE DANCE FLOOR.

SOMETIMES YOU SEE THEM WHEN THEY GET UP AND DANCE.

PISHY KOCKY!

SO THAT'S HOW YOU DO THE HUSTLE.

I CAME HERE TO GET AWAY FROM THE SMOG.

HI, SAILOR.

END

Little Annie Fanny

BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER

STUDIO FIFTY-FOURPLAY... DISCO HOME OF THE FREAKY DEAKY, THE BEAUTIFUL PEOPLE, THE WITH-IT PEOPLE, THE FAMOUS, THE INFAMOUS, THE HALSTONS, THE LIZAS, THE BIANCAS... ALL, ALL WANT TO GET INTO STUDIO FIFTY-FOURPLAY. OUR HEROINE'S FRIEND, PORTNOY, WANTS TO GET IN, BUT ANNIE WON'T LET HIM, SO HE'LL HAVE TO SETTLE FOR STUDIO FIFTY-FOURPLAY.

*PEONS FROM OUTSIDE MANHATTAN: BRONX(UGH), B'KLYN, ETC....

WE GOT A REPORT OF A SMALL FIRE IN PROGRESS. LET US IN!
IN THOSE TACKY RUBBER AND POLYESTER SUITS? NEVER!
THE BEAUTIFUL PEOPLE COME HERE... BEAUTIFUL MEN, BEAUTIFUL WOMEN AND JOHN TRAVOLTA.

YOU'RE RIGHT, THAT IS A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN!
YOU'RE WRONG. THAT IS A BEAUTIFUL MAN. THE ONE IN THE TUX IS A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN.
STUDIO FIFTY-FOURPLAY WAS ONCE A THEATER. COME ON, YOU CAN GET A BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF THE DANCE FLOOR FROM THE BALCONY.

WHY DON'T WE LEAN BACK AND WATCH, BABY?
RHAA!
NO SMOKING, PLEASE.
UNH! UNH! UNH!
AH! AHH!
-OMM MYOMM-
I DON'T THINK I LIKE THE BALCONY. I THINK I'LL VISIT THE LADIES' ROOM!
WHO ORDERED PIZZA?

DO IT! DO IT! DO IT! DO IT!
MMM!
IS CONNIE LINGUS HERE?
femmes
I DON'T THINK I LIKE THE LADIES' ROOM, EITHER.
YOU DON'T WANT SEX, RIGHT? SO WHY DON'T WE DISCO?

THIS IS CERTAINLY A STRANGE PLACE... A CUTE BASKETBALL TEAM, PLAYING WITHOUT A BASKETBALL-
THEY'RE THE WAITERS. SEE IF YOU CAN TAP ONE FOR A DANCE AND A COUPLE OF BEERS. I'M THIRSTY.

PEOPLE DANCING WITHOUT PARTNERS?
THEY'RE DOING THEIR THING... LEAPING, WHIRLING, DISCOING... ALL ALONE.
WHO'S DISCOING? BRUCIE SHOVED ICE CUBES DOWN MY PANTIES!

POM! POM! POM! POM! POM! POM! POM! POM! POM!
WHAT A WAIST!
ONE OF OUR MUSTACHES HAS GOT TO GO.
WHAT A WASTE!
KISS KISS!
LET'S FREAKY DEAKY!
FIRST I'LL TIE MY SHOE, THEN SHOW ME HOW.
THAT'S IT!
DESCENDING LIGHT MAST
LOOK, FRED... GLITTER, FLOWERS, SNOW, LIGHTS- LOOK AT WHAT'S DROPPING FROM THE CEIL-ING...
-FRED ?
THERE'S LIZA!
THERE'S LIZA!
THERE'S LIZA!
ARE YOU FROM QUEENS?
NO, NORMAL PARENTS.
DOING THE FREAKY DEAKY TAKES PREPARATION !!
PREPARA-TION H!
DARLING, YOU ARE DRESSED TO KILL!
ALSO TO WOUND, DEGRADE AND HUMIL-IATE.
THERE'S TREAKY DEAKY!
LATER
JUST BECAUSE YOU SPENT THE EVENING DANCING, YOU HAVE TO SEE A GYNECOL-OGIST?
WELL, RUTHIE... PORTNOY SAID WHAT WE WERE DOING WAS THE FREAKY DEAKY. SO HOW WAS I TO KNOW IT WASN'T DANCING?
NITROUS OXIDE
DON'T DRINK, DUMMY, SNIFF!
WHO MEN-TIONED SNOW?
END

Little Annie Fanny

BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER

HERE SHE IS, IN A PLACE WHERE GROWN MEN PLAYFULLY SLAP AND FONDLE EACH OTHER'S BUTTOCKS... AND REACH BETWEEN THIGHS. IT ISN'T A GAY BAR. IT'S THE COWPUNCHERS' HOME STADIUM. ANNIE IS A COWGAL. AND WE CAN ONLY GUESS WHY SHE AND HER CHEERLEADER SISTERS ARE CALLED COWGALS, BUT WE'LL LEAVE SUCH SPECULATION TO UDDERS.

THAT'S IT! KEEP THE CAMERA ON WHERE THE ACTION IS ... MAINLY ON THAT SWEETIE PIE'S PATOOTIES.

DON'T TOUCH ME THERE

LET'S GO, METS!

WE MUST STOP MEETING LIKE THIS!

SNAP!

CRACK!

OH, GOD! SAY YOU LOVE ME!

POP!

NICE PLAYING, KID.

NICE CHEER-LEADING, KID.

SLAP!

INSTANT REPLAY

SLAP!

COME HERE, ANNIE, I WANT YOU TO MEET J.B., OUR MANAGER OF MY TEXAS COWPUNCHERS. HE WANTS TO INTRODUCE YOU AROUND.

ARF!

WHAT ARE WE DOING? THE GAME HASN'T EVEN STARTED YET.

YOU SEE, HONEY, THE GREAT AMERICAN GAME OF FOOTBALL IS A PEOPLE'S SPORT, AND I WANT YOU TO COME WITH ME TO MEET SOME OF THE DOWN-HOME FOLK... THE GOOD OL' BOYS.

GOLLY, ARE WE GOING TO CHAT WITH THE FOLKS OUT THERE?

HELL, NO! YOU DON'T WANT TO MINGLE WITH THAT POOR TRASH, HONEY: ONLY RICH TRASH.

BACK, RABBLE!

PRIVATE

CLUB MEMBERS ONLY

LITTLE LADY, I'M GOING TO TAKE YOU ROUND TO THE PRIVATE GLASSED-IN BOXES RINGING THE STADIUM. WHAT WE WANT TO DO IS SHOW THE CLUB MEMBERS THAT THE CHEERLEADERS ARE NOT A BUNCH OF FLOOZIES. I WANT THEM TO SEE YOU, CLOSE UP, AS YOU ARE ... PURE AND INNOCENT AS DRIVEN SNOW ... JUST LIKE THE GIRL NEXT DOOR.

HEY, NEIGHBOR!

WELL! WHAT A COINCIDENCE! THAT'S MY LITTLE NEIGHBOR, THE GIRL NEXT DOOR!

HEY, J.B.! COME ON IN HERE AND HAVE A BEER!

TAKE ME BACK TO THE MOTEL, GATOR. WE'LL SMOKE A LITTLE AND I'LL SHOW YOU A TRICK I DO WITH AN AVOCADO.

THESE SUITES ARE OWNED BY SOME OF THE RICHEST FOLK IN TEXAS.

BARTENDER, BRING J.B. AND THE LITTLE LADY WHATEVER THEY WANT.

BARTENDER, BRING ME A WHISKEY.

BARTENDER, BRING MY HORSE A POOPER SCOOPER!

THEY PAY $75,000 FOR THE BOX, AND THEN THEY DECORATE IT IN THEIR OWN PERSONAL STYLE.

MORE NECTAR, SPARTACUS.

YES, MASTER.

GET ME A BOOK OF MATCHES, SPARTACUS.

KILL THE QUARTERBACK!

LEAPIN' LIZARDS!

AND NOW WE COME TO MY BOX! ...ANNIE, THIS IS WASHINGTON, OUR OLD FAMILY RETAINER. WASH IS JUST LIKE FAMILY.

BUT, SAH... I'M NOT WASHINGTON! I'M JEFFERSON!

AS I WAS SAYING, HONEY, I LIKE TO THINK OF OUR CHEERLEADERS AS PILLARS OF VIRTUE...THE FUTURE MOTHERS OF AMERICA.

GOLLY! REMOTE-CONTROL CURTAINS! BUT HOW CAN WE SEE THE GAME WITH THE CURTAINS CLOSED?

CLIK!

WE CAN WATCH THE MONITORS. IT WOULDN'T DO FOR THE FANS TO SEE US SIPPING CHAMPAGNE, HONEY. CHEERLEADERS MUST PROJECT THE RIGHT IMAGE.

WHIRRRRRR.

NO CHAMPAGNE FOR ME, THANK YOU.

I'LL JUST WHOMP YOU UP A SURPRISE BEHIND THE BAR—

—MEANWHILE, ALWAYS REMEMBER, 10,000 STADIUM FANS ARE OUT THERE, WATCHING YOU, TO SAY NOTHING OF THE 10,000,000 TV VIEWERS.

SLIM

WE WANT THEM TO SEE PERKY LITTLE CHEERLEADERS... HEALTHY IN MIND AND BODY—

AMERICAN AS MOM'S APPLE PIE, WITH THEIR CUTE LITTLE POM-POMS AND THEIR ROUND LITTLE BOODIES.

SLIM

WHATEVER YOU'RE MAKING BACK THERE, I DON'T WANT ANYTHING TO DRINK, THANK YOU—

WELL, THEN...HOW ABOUT SOMETHING TO EAT! ...YEEE HA!!

SLIM

YI! CURTAIN TIME!

CLIK!

I DEARLY DO LOVE TO PORK CUTE LITTLE CHEERLEADERS!!

EXCUSE ME, MISTER J.B., BUT I DON'T THINK WE'RE PROJECTING THE RIGHT IMAGE.

CUT! CUT!!

—BUT YOU TOLD ME TO KEEP THE CAMERA ON THE SWEETIE PIE'S PATOOTIES!

WOWEE! TOUCHDOWN!

THE EYES OF TEXAS ARE UPON YOU—

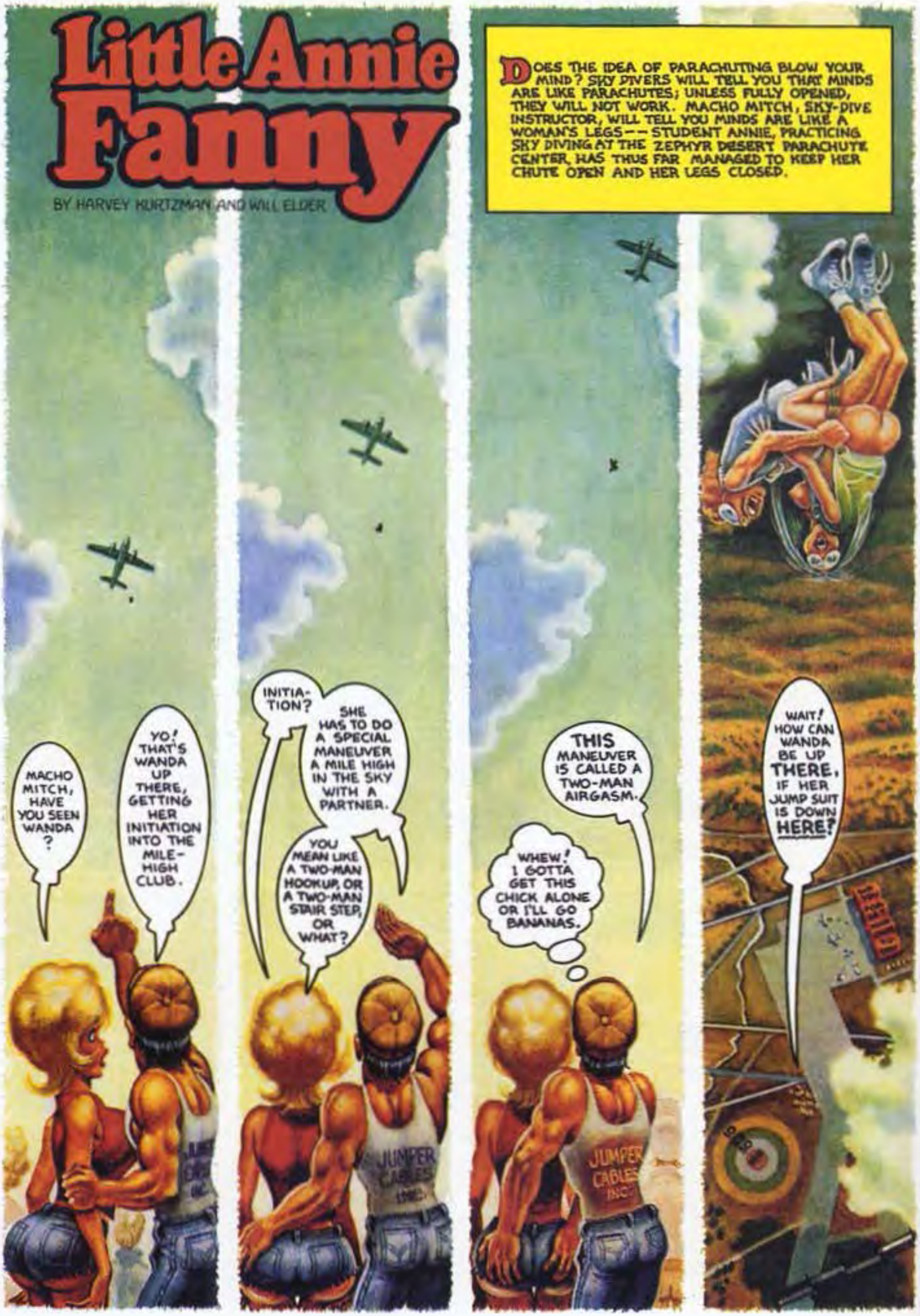
GIVE US A "T"; GIVE US AN "I"; GIVE US A "T-T-Y"—

END

Little Annie Fanny

BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER

DOES THE IDEA OF PARACHUTING BLOW YOUR MIND? SKY DIVERS WILL TELL YOU THAT MINDS ARE LIKE PARACHUTES; UNLESS FULLY OPENED, THEY WILL NOT WORK. MACHO MITCH, SKY-DIVE INSTRUCTOR, WILL TELL YOU MINDS ARE LIKE A WOMAN'S LEGS -- STUDENT ANNIE, PRACTICING SKY DIVING AT THE ZEPHYR DESERT PARACHUTE CENTER, HAS THUS FAR MANAGED TO KEEP HER CHUTE OPEN AND HER LEGS CLOSED.



* RELATIVE WORK: FREE-FALL MANEUVERING BETWEEN TWO OR MORE CHUTISTS... NOT NECESSARILY KINFOLK.

ALTIM-ETER
YOU DEPLOYED TOO SOON! DIDN'T YOU READ YOUR ALTIMETER?
READ IT?! I CAN'T EVEN SEE IT!
IT'S COOL. ...I'LL GET US DOWN.

WHUP! WHUP! WHUP! WHUP!
'EY, FINALLY... WE'RE ALONE! ...I'VE BEEN GOING BANANAS FOR YOU, BABE.... LET ME HELP YOU OUT OF YOUR HARNESS—
JEEPERS, DOES THIS LOOK LIKE MY HARNESS ??
WHEW! YOU GOT A LICENSE TO CARRY THOSE?

SET THE AUTOMOBILE DOWN OVER THERE.
MAKE-UP! GET THE MODELS READY!
PLACES, EVERYONE... WE WANT TO CATCH THE SUNSET.
LIGHTS! OVER HERE!
GOLLY! IT'S A TV COMMERCIAL.
YO!

NO, WANDA, ANNIE HASN'T ARRIVED YET.... MACHO MITCH IS SUPPOSED TO BE DRIVING HER HOME—

AAAY! ALONE AT LAST!
LEAPIN' LIZARDS! LET ME OUT! I SAID I'D RIDE, NOT SMOOCH WITH YOU.

LET HER OUT!
LET ME (PANT) IN!
WE'RE LOSING THE LIGHT. WE'VE GOT A COMMERCIAL TO SHOOT, FELLA!
WHUFFO WE AIN'T FILMING THIS?
TOO MUCH STEAM ON THE WINDOWS!
WHEW! I'M GOING BANANAS OVER THEM MELONS.
END

Little Annie Fanny

BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER

AUGUST 11, 1980... ELECTION FEVER GRIPS THE NATION. NEW YORK TEEMS WITH ACTION...HOTELS STUFFED WITH VISITING POLS...ONE HOTEL ROOM, CONVENIENT TO CONVENTION HALL, STUFFED WITH ANNIE AND WANDA. THE BIGGEST SHOW ON EARTH HAS COME TO TOWN. WHERE ELSE CAN YOU GET A RINGSIDE SEAT TO RAW DEMOCRACY IN ACTION, AMERICAN HISTORY IN THE MAKING, ROBERT REDFORD, WARREN BEATTY AND PAUL NEWMAN IN THE AISLES?

UH, OH!
TAKE YOUR SEATS!
CLEAR THE AISLES AND TAKE YOUR SEATS.
WE RENT 5000 CHAIRS AND NOBODY SITS.
ISN'T THIS BETTER THAN LAST YEAR?
I LOVE YOUR BUTTON.
WHAT BUTTON?
YOUR BELLY BUTTON.
HOWDY. WE'RE ROY AN' DALE FROM NEWARK, NEW JERSEY.
WE'RE ANGELO AND SOPHIA FROM DALLAS, TEXAS.
WHERE'D YOU COUNT THREE VOTES?
ONE, TWO (HIC), THREE!
AS PER THE FIFTY PERCENT RULE, OUR DELEGATION HAS ONE TOO MANY WOMEN.
NOT TO WORRY
BRING BACK BERT
DO I LOOK DEAD, DUMMY?
EASY, JOHN. HE WANTS TO KNOW IF THIS IS THE CAUCUS, NOT THE CARCASS.
IT SAYS 'PRESS'!
MR. BILL FOR PRESIDENT
BEVERLY HILLS
CALIFORNIA
DON'T WORRY. IF I PASS OUT, THERE'S ALWAYS MY ALTERNATE DELEGATE, O'LEARY!
SIR! THAT'S MY WIFE!
IT'S ALL RIGHT, ALEX! HE'S YOUR ALTERNATE!
(HIC) SOMEBODY CALL ME?
LEAPIN' LIZARDS... ME, LITTLE ANNIE FANNY, AT A PRESIDENTIAL CONVENTION! NOW I KNOW WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT.
WE'RE A JOINT COMMITTEE!
IT'S ABOUT FIVE DAYS IN NEW YORK WITHOUT OUR WIVES, SWEETHEART.
RUN! THE GLAD-HANDERS ARE COMING!
UGH, MY ICE-CREAM CONE!
HOW ARE YA?
AGH! MY ARTH-RITIS!
HIYA, JOE!
SLAP!
YOU ARE "SERVICE"?! WHERE ARE YOUR TOOLS?
I CAN STRAIGHTEN YOUR PIPES, HONEY.
HER BUTTON READS "UN-BUTTON"
WHO, ME PACK MY DELEGATION WITH RELATIVES?
POOT!
HI-MOM-SUZUKI
YOU'RE OK.
YOU'RE OK.
YOU'RE FANTASTIC!
BLACK-LIGHT CHECK.
MAGNETIC-TAPE CHECK.
FRISK!
FRISK? SECURITY DOESN'T HAVE A FRISK.
I'M IN LABOR.
PIPE-FITTERS for TEDDY
GUESS WHO HAS BIGGER BOOBS THAN DOLLY PARTON'S? MIZ LILLIAN HAS... BILLY AND JIMMY!
NYUK YUK YUK!
YOU'RE A RIOT, BOSS!
YOU'RE FUNNY, BOSS!

DID YOU HEAR ABOUT ROSALYNN'S SEX LIFE? SHE ALWAYS HAS TO GET ON TOP, BECAUSE JIMMY NEEDS TO SCREW UP!
THAT'S A DUMB JOKE!
YEAH, DUMB!
STUPID!
GLORY-OSKY! THERE'S DADDY!

HEY, LOOKIT THEM BUNS!
LOOK-IT THEM!
WOW!
YOU CAN PICK 'EM, BOSS!
HI, DADDY... OVER HERE!
I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU, MY DEAR.

I CAN'T STAND IT! I FEEL FAINT! AK!
ME TOO, BOSS! YAK!
ME!
I WANT YOU TO SEND DELEGATES TO MY PARTY... FREE LIQUID REFRESHMENTS ... BOOZE AND GASOLINE ... IN THE SUITE MARKED "OPEC."

CAN WE GET UP NOW, BOSS?
HAH, BOSS?
AND WHAT KIND OF A DELEGATE IS A "GOFER"?
I GOFER THIS. I GOFER THAT. AND, MAIN-LY, I GOFER THEM, THERE.
ANNIE, MEET WILLY. HE'S A COUNTY LEADER. I'M TRYING TO PERSUADE HIM TO SHIFT HIS VOTES.
NEDY

LATER
ARE YOU AWAKE, WANDA? WHEW! I'VE BEEN DISCUSSING POLITICS SINCE FOREVER.
YIKES! SOMEONE'S IN THE BED!
I DON'T THINK I CHANGED A SINGLE OPINION. DID YOU PERSUADE ANYBODY WITH YOUR POLITICAL LOGIC?
NO, BUT I USED THE LOGIC OF LOVE.
NOK! NOK!
!

I THINK WE'VE GOT WILLY AND HIS COUNTY FIRMLY IN THE CARTER CAMP.
SHOOT! I AIN'T REALLY A COUNTY LEADER. I AIN'T EVEN A DELEGATE! ...AND, HELL, JIMMY IS FAMILY.
BILLY! DIDN'T WE TELL YOU TO WEAR THE DISGUISE?
HE ISN'T WEAR-ING ANY-THING!

ALWAYS MAKING TROUBLE! DIDN'T WE TELL YOU TO AT LEAST WEAR THE MUSTACHE? DIDN'T WE TELL YOU TO KEEP A LOW PROFILE? I DO DECLARE!
HE KEPT A LOW PROFILE, ALL RIGHT!
AW, GEE, MA!
...LEAPIN' (SIGH) LIZARDS ...GOOD NIGHT, WANDA.
END

Little Annie Fanny

BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER

COMPLIMENTS OF THE HOUSE, LADIES.

OH, MY, WHOSE LITTLE BUNNY ARE YOU?

WOULDN'T YOU LIKE TO KNOW, BITCH.

CAN I TAKE WANDA BACKSTAGE?

SURE! AFTER YOU INTRODUCE THE DANCERS! FIRST, STAND BACK. THEY'VE OPENED THE FLOOD-GATES—

IT MIGHT BE CHIPPENDALE'S OR THE ODYSSEY CLUB... A DANCER CIRCLES TO THE RIBALD CRIES OF "TAKE IT OFF," TURNING SENSUOUSLY, REMOVING ALL, DOWN TO A BUMPING G STRING. BLACKOUT! THE FLUSHED AUDIENCE SETTLES BACK, SMOOTHING STOCKINGS, REFRESHING LIPSTICK, WAITING FOR THE NEXT ECDYSIAST. ANNIE, WANDA, SOLLY GAPE...WE ALL GAPE... AT STILL ANOTHER WONDER OF THIS LIBERATED AGE... MALE STRIPPERS.

LEAPIN' LIZARDS, DUSTY DIDN'T MOVE FAST ENOUGH.

HE'S TENDER-IZED!

OOH! GET SOME A.1. SAUCE AND LET'S EAT HIM!

LOOK AT THIS PLACE. WE'VE TURNED EVERYTHING AROUND... MALE STRIPPERS, FEMALE CUSTOMERS AND OUR FEMALE M.C., ANNIE. HAVE YOU SEEN OUR SHOW, SWEETIE?

LAST WEEK... I FELL IN LOVE WITH THE LEAD STRIPPER.

YOU MUST LO-OVE YOUR JOB.

YOU SHOULD TRY STANDING ALL NIGHT ON FOUR-INCH HEELS. MY FEET ARE KILLING ME.

HI, LADIES. I'M ANNIE FANNY, YOUR HOSTESS. PERHAPS YOU'D LIKE ME TO SING BEFORE I INTRODUCE OUR "DANCERS."

WE'RE NOT BOWLING TONIGHT, MILLIE...WE'RE BALLING!

TAKE IT OFF!

TAKE IT OFF!

TAKE IT OFF!

WHAT SHALL I SING?

TAKE IT OFF!

TAKE IT OFF!

CAN YOU HUM A FEW BARS?

HAHA! AND NOW IT'S SHOWTIME!

DON'T LOOK AT ME... I'M JUST TRYING TO FIND THE OWNER OF A GREEN FIAT.

LANCE! SURPRISE! YOU'RE A FATHER!

CIGARETTES, VIBRATORS, SOUVENIR G STRINGS. NOW YOU CAN TELL HUBBY TO GO STUFF IT!
TAKE IT OFF!
HE'S STRIPPING. NOW'S YOUR CHANCE TO GET HIM, THELMA. WHILE HIS PANTS ARE DOWN!
LADY, PLEASE! I'M A NICE JEWISH BOY.
SO I'M A NICE JEWISH MOTHER. TAKE IT OFF LIKE A GOOD BOY.
ALL THEY EVER SAY IS "TAKE IT OFF." IT'S SO DEPRESSING.
EXCUSE ME, BUT YOUR HAND IS ON MY BREAST. TAKE IT OFF.
SEE? YOU'RE LIKE ALL THE REST!
I'M IN LOVE WITH THE FEATURE STRIPPER ... HANK HUNGWELL.

GET AWAY, YOU! THIS IS MY DOLLAR HE'S DOING!
HEY! (HACK! COUGH!) HOW COME NOBODY WILL TAKE (COUGH!) MY DOLLAR?
YOU'RE TOO YOUNG FOR HARDENING OF THE ARTERIES!
HANK WILL BE ON NEXT...GIVING AWAY HIS MILLION-DOLLAR KISSES FOR A LOUSY BUCK.
YOU MEAN GIVING AWAY HIS MILLION-GERM KISSES.
THAT'S BERNICE. ALWAYS BEHIND IN HER PAYMENTS!
CHANGE, PLEASE. I GAVE YOU A DOLLAR AND YOU'VE ONLY EARNED A DIME!
HOW MANY TIMES HAVE WE TOLD YOU... ONLY TAKE PAPER MONEY! NO CHANGE!
OOH, THOSE SUSAN B. ANTHONY DOLLARS!
WHAT'S A NICE KID LIKE YOU DOING IN A PLACE LIKE THIS?
KISS! KISS!
KISS! KISS!

GOT-CHA!
EEK! WE'RE BEING FLASHED!
I WANT TO SEE HIM IN 3-D!
THIS IS 3-D! NOT THAT 3-D!...MY ROOM 3-D!
IS THIS HOW YOU BREAK INTO SHOW-BIZ?
LET'S HEAR IT FOR OUR NEXT DANCER, HANK HUNGWELL!
I BEND OVER BACKWARD TO PLEASE YOU CHICKS!
BUCK! BUCK!
HEY! YOU'RE NO CHICK! YOU'RE A PULLET!
THAT'S HIM! OH, LOOK AT THOSE BIIG MUSCLES!
WANDA, DO YOU THINK YOU AND HANK CAN HAVE A MEANINGFUL RELATIONSHIP?

SOLLY IS WAVING US INTO THE DRESSING ROOM. NOW'S YOUR CHANCE TO MEET YOUR IDOL.

HEY, YOU WITH THE LIGHT! POINT IT DOWN HERE. I'VE LOST A CONTACT LENS.

I'LL FLICK MY BICK.

WAOW! DOES THAT BLACK DANCER EVER TURN ME ON!

ANGIE, YOU NEVER COULD RESIST FORBIDDEN FRUIT.

HE IS NOT GAY!

I'LL MEET YOU OUTSIDE, HONEY, ONLY IF YOU'RE INTERESTED IN MY MIND.

WE'LL TALK IT OVER IN THE BACK SEAT OF MY CAR.

QUICK, MYRNA, NOW'S YOUR CHANCE TO FEEL HIS BOODIE!

YECH! ...FEELS LIKE A BIG ZIT!

IT NEVER FAILS. WHENEVER THERE'S A WEIGHT WATCHERS GROUP OUT FRONT, A THREE-HUNDRED POUND LADY FALLS ON ME.

AK! I'VE GOT A SHORT CIRCUIT IN MY G STRING!

FA HA FA FA-

ANOTHER CASE OF BITTEN TONGUE.

I GOT HIT BY A SIZE-DD PADDED BRA.

OOGH! THEY PUT FLOWERS IN MY G STRING.

WHAT'S WRONG WITH FLOWERS?

SPINY ROSES?

THIS WORK IS NOT WITHOUT OCCUPATIONAL HAZARDS!

NOW LET'S MEET HANK HUNGWELL.

ANNIE, WANDA, THIS IS-

OH! THOSE ROSES- I-I...A-CHOO!

HERE. TAKE A TISSUE, DEAR.

I WAS JUST DELIVERING A TELEGRAM.

WSHT!

MY ALLERGY-

TAKE ANOTHER ONE.

ACHOO! ACHOO!

BUTTON UP YOUR BODICE, ANNIE, AND LET'S GO.

ACHOO! ACHOO! ACHOO!

BUT... BUT I THOUGHT YOU WERE IN LOVE!

WELL, YOU KNOW HOW YOU THINK YOU LOVE SOMEONE AND LATER YOU FIND OUT HE ISN'T WHAT YOU THINK.

HOW WAS I TO KNOW THAT THE HANK I LOVED WAS A BOX OF KLEENEX?

END

WHAT DID YOU SAY THE NAME OF THIS PLACE IS, WANDA-

-YI!

I'D BE PLEASED IF YOU LADIES WOULD ACCEPT A COUPLE OF OUR BUMPER STICKERS.

Little Annie Fanny

BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER

DID YOU KNOW THAT SOME OF OUR MOST OUTSTANDING COWBOYS CAME FROM NEW JERSEY? THIS FACT LEADS US TO ASK, "JUST WHAT IS A COWBOY?" AND, LIKE "IS THE UNIVERSE FINITE?"... OR "IS ANNIE A VIRGIN?" OUR QUESTION MAY HAVE TO GO UNANSWERED. BUT WE ARE GOING TO TRY TO DEAL WITH IT, HERE IN PASADENA, TEXAS; AT GILLEY'S, THE BIGGEST COWBOY HONKY-TONK IN THE WORLD.

YOU WON'T LET ME PUNCH THE BAG OR RIDE THE BULL. ...NOW, **WHY CAN'T I PLAY THE TIDDLY-WINKS?**

THERE'S JUST SOME THINGS WASN'T MEANT FOR WOMEN, HONEY.

WE AIN'T GOT NO MORE QUARTERS FOR THE PUNCH-BAG MACHINE, GATOR.

HELL, I DIDN'T WANT TO WAIT IN LINE, ANYHOW.

JEEPERS, LOOK AT THE SIZE OF IT.

FIVE ACRES OF BRAWLING COWBOYS. IT LOOKS LIKE THE MACHO MAN IS MAKING A COME-BACK.

YOU'D BETTER BELIEVE IT, HONEY.

STEP OUTSIDE AND SAY THAT, SOD-BUSTER!

LOOKS LIKE A SHOOT-OUT!

STAND BACK! SHOOTOUT!
WAIT! IT AIN'T HIGH NOON YET!
HI! I'M A MARLBORO MAN!
GRAB IRON, COWBOY!
FILL YOUR HAND, PARDNER!
MACE! MACE!
MACE!

WHAT'S THAT?
EL TORO! YOU RIDE IT LIKE A RODEO BULL ...TRY IT!
TWO BUCKS FOR THE PLEASURE OF BEING HURT? ...HMF!
EW! I'LL TAKE TEN DOLLARS' WORTH.
ONE RIDE $2.00

IT'S ONLY A THIRTY-SECOND RIDE.
YEE-HAW! RIDE 'EM, COW-PERSON!

LAY YOU FIVE TO ONE SHE FALLS OFF!

I'LL LAY YOU TEN TO ONE!
YOU'RE ON!
WELL, NOW, LET'S HURRY OUT TO MY PICKUP. IT'S ALREADY A QUARTER TO ONE.

ARE-AREN'T M-MY THIRTY SECONDS O-OVER YET?
RIDE LONG AS YOU LIKE, HONEY.
I'VE GOT SOMETHING YOU CAN RIDE FOR PRACTICE.

JEEPERS, THAT WAS FUN!
ANNIE, HERE'S A NICE COLLEGE STUDENT WHO WANTS TO MEET YOU. HE'S NO COWBOY, BUT HE'S GOT THE CUTEST PREPPIE LOOK.
NOW, THERE'S A COWBOY.
I'M A SIGMA CHI. WANT TO BE PINNED?
I LIKE HOW YOU RIDE, LITTLE LADY. YOU AND I BELONG TOGETHER. WE FIT.
WIND!
WIND!

HE'S A REAL COWBOY, ALL RIGHT. CHECK THE WAY HE WINDS THAT THONG AROUND THE RODEO GLOVE ON HIS RIGHT HAND.
WHOEE! HE SURE DO STINK!
WIND!
WIND!
WIND!
WIND!
HEY! WHAT AM I DOING? I'M A LEFTY!

OH, RIDE 'EM, COW-BOY!
THAT SURE DOES TAKE THE TICKLES OUT OF TES-TICKLES!
SO THAT'S WHY COWBOYS WALK WITH BOWLEGS.
WHAT'S HER EXCUSE?
SHE'S ON HER HONEY-MOON.

HE BROKE THE BULL.
GREAT BALLS OF FIRE!
YOU (GROAN) SAID IT.
WHERE'D YOU GET THAT PURTY SOPRANO VOICE, BO?
HI, COWBOY. ARE YOU A TAURUS?
ARE YOU GUYS SURE THIS IS A BULL?

SEE YOU LATER, ANNIE. COW-BOY BUBBA IS TAKING ME FOR A RIDE.
PREPPIE ARNOLD IS TAKING ME BACK TO TOWN IN HIS DAD'S LIMOUSINE.
IN HIS DADDY'S WHUT?! ...HE SOME KIND OF YANKEE SISSY-BOY?!
Gilley's
PARKING

LATER
THANK GOD I TRACKED YOU DOWN. MY COWBOY TURNED OUT TO BE A PHONY. HE'S ACTUALLY A BARBER. AND I'M STUCK HERE, BACK OF HIS SHOP, WHILE HE'S HAVING A FUN OLD TIME WATCHING DUMB COWS ON A DUMB TV WESTERN. ...GET ME OUT OF HERE!!
HEAD 'EM OFF, TOM.

LEAPIN' LIZARDS, WE'RE WATCHING THE SAME SHOW-

-AND IT'S WATCHING US. MY PREPPIE IS ACTUALLY A REAL COWBOY AND WE'RE LOOK-ING AT REAL COWS, THOUSANDS OF THEM.
OF COURSE, THIS ISN'T THE WHOLE HERD. DAD HAS ANOTHER HUNDRED THOUSAND HEAD IN THE NEXT COUNTY.
JEEPERS, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
JUST CHECKING OUT THE NORTH FORTY.
END

Little Annie Fanny

BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER

THE SETTING IS SPEEK ELECTRONICS, A DISTRIBUTION CENTER FOR COMPUTER HARDWARE... MICROCIRCUITS, READOUT SYSTEMS, DATA MONITORS. IT'S ALL SO COMPLICATED. BUT PEOPLE HAVE WAYS OF COPING WITH THESE THINGS. TAKE ANNIE. JUST LAST WEEK, SHE COULDN'T TELL A MICRO-SILICON WAFER FROM A NACHO-DORITO CHIP. AND NOW SHE'S OPERATING A COMPUTER THAT KEEPS TRACK OF COMPUTERS KEEPING TRACK OF COMPUTERS.

LEAPIN' LIZARDS, THE COMPUTER'S GONE HAYWIRE!

IT'S OVER-HEATING. SEND FOR A MECHANIC. ON SECOND THOUGHT, SEND FOR A PSYCHIA-TRIST.

STOP THIEF

* OH · OH · OH · OH · OH · OH -
* OHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOH-
* RHAAAAAA -
* XX@:%M☆☆ ~~~ ※!!
* DOES NOT COMPUTE!
* - - - - - - - - - - - - -
* WAS IT AS GOOD FOR YOU AS IT WAS FOR ME ?
* I THINK I'D LIKE A CIGARETTE

HAL 900

PULSE

TALK ABOUT OVERHEATING, HERE COMES MR. SPEEK, OUR BOSS MAN. HE'S SUCH A SILVER-TONGUED DEVIL. IS HE REALLY TAKING YOU TO DINNER ?

ANNIE, TEMPUS FUGIT!

SIX-THIRTY!

KISS ME

NOW BACK TO INSTANT REPLAY — YOW!

BEST AND BRIGHTEST, COME AWAY / FAIRER FAR THEN THIS FAIR DAY.

JEEPERS, I'LL GET MY THINGS.

BOY, WOULD I LIKE TO PLUG INTO **HER** MICROCIRCUITS.

I'D SURE LIKE TO PROGRAM **HER** COM-MAND CONSOLE.

ME TOO! COUGH!

WHO ASKED YOU?!

THEY SAY: THINK IN THE MORNING/ACT IN THE NOON / EAT IN THE EVENING.

OH, MR. SPEEK, YOU TALK SO BEAUTIFULLY.

DATA BANK

BUT DO THEY **LOVE** EACH OTHER?

I HOPE THIS ISN'T THEIR FIRST DATE!

MARY FLEECE A LITTLE HAD/ IT'S SNOW WAS LAMB AS WHITE –

LET'S GROOVE ON EACH OTHER BY EXAMINING THE PARAMETERS OF THE INTERFACE OF OUR RELATIONSHIP.

LIGHTS ARE ON!

OIL OK!

FASTEN SEAT BELTS!

BLOW NOSE!

WE HAVE LIFTOFF!

A COMPUTERIZED **CAR? JEEPERS,** MR. SPEEK, YOU ARE WHAT MAKES AMERICA GREAT. WEREN'T YOU RESPONSIBLE FOR INVENTING COMPUTO BINGO?

IT'S BEEN SAID (SIGH): A ROUGH ROAD LEADS TO GREATNESS.

THERE'S A COP BEHIND THE TREE.

SHIFT INTO THIRD.

THAT'S NOT THE SHIFT!

BIP! BIP! BIP!

YOU'RE STEAMING THE WINDOWS!

ARRIVAL TIME WILL BE NINETEEN HUNDRED.

STEREO IS ON!

DINNER WILL BE SERVED AT TWENTY HUNDRED.

THE CHAMPAGNE IS CHILLING.

DON'T TELL ME YOU'VE GOT A COMPUTERIZED **APARTMENT**–

AND WE'RE THERE SO **SOON?** HOW FAR FROM THE OFFICE **WERE** WE?

ACROSS THE STREET!...AH, 'MID PLEASURES AND PALACES THOUGH WE MAY ROAM / BE IT EVER SO HUMBLE, THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE HOME.

YOU MEAN TO SAY THAT A WHOLE DINNER IS BEING PREPARED INSIDE BY COMPUTERS? NO **PEOPLE?!**

JUST US AND A BOOK OF VERSES UNDERNEATH THE BOUGH / A JUG OF WINE, A LOAF OF BREAD– AND THOU / BESIDE ME IN MY APARTMENT.

IS THAT YOU, SONNY-BOY?

MOTHER!

WHO RAN TO HELP ME WHEN I FELL / AND WOULD SOME PRETTY STORY TELL, OR KISS THE PLACE TO MAKE IT WELL? / MY MOTHER.

I CAME TO CLEAN UP FOR YOU, AND THAT ELECTRIC JUNK DROVE ME SO CRAZY, I PULLED OUT ALL THE PLUGS.

WHERE YET WAS EVER FOUND A MOTHER / WHO'D GIVE HER BOOBY FOR ANOTHER?

ARE YOU A GOOD GIRL? ANY DOCTORS OR LAWYERS IN YOUR FAMILY? DON'T KEEP MY SONNY-BOY UP LATE!

A LITTLE WARMTH, A LITTLE LIGHT / OF LOVE'S BESTOWING ...AND SO, GOOD NIGHT.

ABORT! ABORT!

THE QUICHE IS RUINED, THE CHAMPAGNE'S FLAT!

I QUIT!

POOR THING.

WOULD YOU LIKE ME TO FIX HAMBURGERS OR SOMETHING?

THE DEVIL HATH NOT, IN ALL HIS QUIVER'S CHOICE / AN ARROW FOR THE HEART LIKE A SWEET VOICE.

LEAPIN' LIZARDS, WHERE'D YOU LEARN TO TALK LIKE THAT?

A LOVELY BEING, SCARCELY FORMED OR MOLDED / A ROSE WITH ALL ITS SWEETEST LEAVES YET FOLDED.

GOL-LEE!

NOTHING IN THE WORLD IS SINGLE / ALL THINGS BY A LAW DIVINE IN ONE SPIRIT MEET AND MINGLE –

NO!

NOT WITH YOUR JACKET ON!

OK! OK!

SHE WALKS ...IN BEAUTY ...LIKE... LIKE THE ...NIGHT, AND... AND....

AHH...UM...

OH, TALK TO ME! DON'T STOP TALKING!

HOW'S ABOUT A ROLL IN THE HAY?

ROLL IN THE HAY?

WHAT'S THIS? A COMPUTER IN YOUR POCKET?! ...THAT'S WHY YOU NEED YOUR JACKET–

COUCHEZ AVEC MOI, BEBE?

WANNA TEAR OFF A PIECE?!

LOVE

THE COMPUTER FEEDS YOU LINES!

ANNIE! DON'T GO! I'LL PUT MY JACKET BACK ON AND WE'LL HUMP!

SHUDDUP UP THERE! THIS IS A RESPECTABLE NEIGHBORHOOD!

SHUDDUP, YOU!

YOU SHUDDUP!

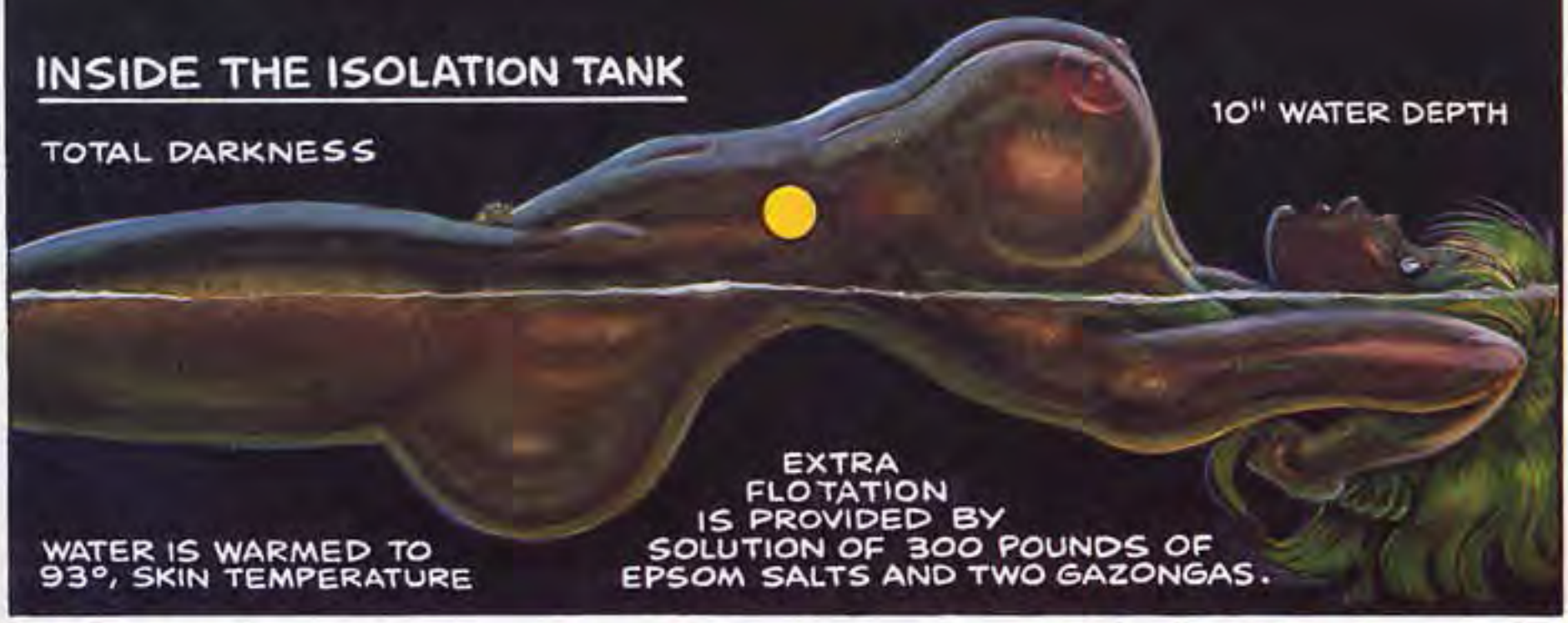
ROSES ARE RED, VIOLETS ARE BLUE / JUST SEND ME THE JACKET, I DON'T NEED YOU.

END

Little Annie Fanny

BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER

WE'VE SEEN HER STEAM BATH, SAUNA, JACUZZI AND HOT TUB. NOW COMES THE ISOLATION TANK. THE DIAGRAM BELOW IS NOT NEW YORK'S TWIN-TOWERED SKY-LINE, IT'S ANNIE TAKING A FLOAT. IF YOU WANT TO KNOW WHAT IT FEELS LIKE INSIDE THE TANK, PRESS YOUR NOSE TO THE RED SPOT AND WRAP THE PAGE AROUND YOUR FACE. PRESS YOUR NOSE TO THE YELLOW SPOT IF YOU WANT TO KNOW WHAT ANNIE FEELS LIKE.



YOU DECIDED TO TRY THE TANK, EH?... **COSMIC!** IT'LL BLISS YOU OUT! BUT FIRST YOU HAVE TO SIGN OUR ROUTINE AGREEMENT.

NEED CASH? FLOAT A LOAN

"I AM NOT HIGH...NOT WEIRD... I HAVE NO KAKA DISEASES"–

IT SEEMS AGREEABLE TO ME.

ME, TOO (YOM YOM)!

CONTRACT LAW

YOU'LL HAVE ABSOLUTE PRIVACY IN YOUR TANK ROOM. HOWEVER, SOME OF MY REGULARS WON'T MIND IF I SHOW YOU AROUND.

WHEN MISS FLINCH FIRST ENTERED HER TANK, SHE WAS SCARED OF THE DARK.

I'M NOT COMING OUT!

NOW I'M SCARED OF THE **LIGHT!**

WASH RINSE

EXACTLY WHAT HAPPENS TO YOU INSIDE A TANK?

SOME FIND TRANQUILLITY. OTHERS DEVELOP GREAT POWERS OF CONCENTRATION. MANY OTHERS, LIKE MR. BUBBA HERE, FANTASIZE THAT THEY'RE BACK IN THE WOMB.

MOMMY!

EMPLOYEES MUST WASH FEET BEFORE ENTERING TANKS!

BLOW DRY

SAVE THE UNBORN!!

HOW LONG DO YOU STAY IN?

YOU FLOAT FOR ONE HOUR. SOME PEOPLE SIGN UP FOR TWO HOURS. MR. RIPPLES HASN'T LEFT THE TANK SINCE THURSDAY.

MAIL

I'D SUGGEST YOU USE OUR "FAMILY ROOM," WHICH IS DESIGNED FOR GROUPS OF TWO OR MORE–

CAN WE, WANDA?

FAR IN!

CAPTAIN KIRK, BEAM ME UP!

BORING

HELLO, SELF!

ARF!

WASN'T THAT INCREDIBLE? JUST LIKE GOING BACK TO THE WOMB!

BIG WOOP!

THE FAMILY ROOM IS READY FOR YOU.

LET'S **GO!**...FIRST WE TAKE A SHOWER!

JUST WAIT! YOU'LL FEEL LIKE YOU'RE FLOATING IN SPACE.

family room

IT ISN'T WORKING, WANDA. I DON'T FEEL LIKE I'M FLOATING AT ALL!
NOT IN THE SHOWER, NINNY, IN THE TANK!
GET IN! YOU'RE ABOUT TO HAVE A WONDERFUL EXPERIENCE.
ESTHER WILLIAMS MOVIE
TONITE

ONE HOUR LATER
OH! OHHH! I THINK I'M ABOUT TO UNDERSTAND THE MEANING OF IT ALL!
SORRY, HON', YOU'LL HAVE TO FIND OUT TOMORROW. OUR HOUR IS UP.
CHECK-OUT TIME 12:00 NOON
try the JACQUES COUSTEAU room!
OUT OF ORDER

I HEARD YOU THROUGH THE WALLS, MOANING AND CRYING. WERE YOU HAVING A DEEP AND MEANINGFUL EXPERIENCE?
YEAH, REAL DEEP! I COULDN'T FIND THE DOOR.
BUT BEFORE THAT, I HAD A FABULOUS FANTASY!

I WAS FEELING TRANSPLENDENT... BLISSED OUT-
THEN I CLIMBED INTO THE TANK.
I FANTASIZED I WAS FLOATING THROUGH SPACE WITH BURT REYNOLDS-
I WAS FLOATING PAST THE MOON... SO I GAVE IT A HICKEY!

I FANTA-SIZED I WAS AN INFANT. SOMEBODY WAS SHOVING A BABY BOTTLE INTO MY MOUTH.
THEN I FANTA-SIZED I WAS TEETHING... I WAS SO HUNGRY! ... I MUST HAVE CHEWED IT TO PIECES.
AND THEN IT WAS ALL GONE.

YOU KNOW, WANDA, EVEN THOUGH THERE AREN'T SUPPOSED TO BE ANY SENSATIONS IN THE TANK, MY FANTASY SEEMED TO SMELL LIKE PORTNOY'S COLOGNE.
OH, WAOW, SO DID MINE!
END

Little Annie Fanny

BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER

JAMAICA, WHERE THE TOURISTS, PLIED WITH RUM PUNCH, HAVE A WILD AND CRAZY VACATION. YOU TOO, CAN HAVE A WILD AND CRAZY VACATION IN JAMAICA. THEN AGAIN, IF YOU GET THE RUM PUNCH DELIVERED, YOU CAN STAY WHERE YOU ARE....AND NOW, HERE'S ANNIE AT NEGRIL BEACH, WHERE PLUMP TRAVELERS PAMPER THEIR BODIES, WONDERING WHETHER THE SKINNY NATIVES GET THAT WAY FROM THE SCARSDALE DIET, OR WHAT.

LOVE THEM JAMAICAN HILLS!

THEM'S ANNIE'S HILLS!

♪ THE HILLS ARE ALIVE ♪

WHERE'D YOU MEET LAST NIGHT'S LADYFRIEND, JAMAICA?

NOPE! JAMAKE YOURS?!

HI, ANNIE! MIGHT AS WELL COME TO THE NUDE BEACH WITH ME. YOU'RE ALREADY DRESSED FOR IT.

POOEE! POOEE!

THEY'RE BLOWING THE CONCH FOR LUNCH.

BLOWING THE COACH?

THE CONCH! IT'S A PRIMITIVE SEA-SHELL HORN.

POOEE! THIS IS A RECORDING.

A LIGHT BREEZE STIRRED THE PALMS AND RIPPLED THE BRIGHT-BLUE WATERS.

YOU'VE GOT THE BREATHING DOWN PAT. YOU'VE LEARNED TO CLEAR THE MASK AND ADJUST THE OXYGEN, I THINK YOU'RE READY FOR THE WATER.

HOLD IT! YOU DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING ABOUT WATER!

SHEESH! JUST AS I WAS GETTING GOOD!

HAUL THEM IN. THEY'RE SUFFERING FROM RAPTURE OF THE DEEP.

WAIT! WAIT! I'M COMEING!

I'VE GOT FIFTEEN MINUTES TO SCUBA, HALF AN HOUR FOR HORSEBACK AND TWENTY MINUTES TO WATERSKI....GOOD GOD! I'VE ONLY THIRTY SECONDS TO BOOM BOOM!

LOTS OF PEOPLE OUT SCUBAING TODAY!

YEAH! LISTEN! I KNOW A DESERTED COVE. WE CAN SCUBA AND SKINNY DIP!

THE WAVES LAPPED ALONG THE POWDER-WHITE BEACH-

YOW! I'VE BEEN STUNG BY A SEA URCHIN.
QUICK! PIDDLE ON THE STING. THE PIDDLE WILL FIX IT.
HOW CAN I PIDDLE ON IT WHEN I'M STUNG ON MY PIDDLER?
THE GIRLS MUST BE UNDER THE BOATS.
YO!

LEAPIN' LIZARDS... THAT SAME GUY MUST HAVE STOLEN THEIR SUITS, TOO.
YO!

WHERE ARE THE SUITS?

THEY'RE YOURS FOR A KISS - ONE KISS FOR BOTTOMS, TWO FOR TOPS!

KISSES? IN THE OCEAN? NAKED?

WHO IS TO SEE?
NOT US!
HER TUSHY SHIMMERED ROUND AND PINK TO THE VERY END.
OH, YASS!

Little Annie Fanny

BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER

GOOD NEWS, SPORTS FANS! ANNIE AND WANDA HAVE JOINED THE U.S. KNOCKERS MUD-WRESTLING TEAM. THEY HAVE ALL THE QUALIFICATIONS: LONG LEGS, ROUND AND TAPERED THIGHS, AMPLE BOSOMS, PRETTY FACES -- THEY CAN'T DO DIDDLEY SQUAT AS FAR AS WRESTLING GOES, BUT WHO CARES ABOUT DETAILS?

NO-BODY'S ALLOWED BACK-STAGE BUT US KNOCK-ERS!

KNOCK!

TELL THEM WHO I AM, ANNIE!

JEEPERS THAT'S BENTON BATT-BARTON!

I INVITED HIM IN TO TAKE PICTURES.

IN THE SHOWER ROOM?

AND THAT'S NO TELEPHOTO LENS IN HIS DRAWERS.

KNOCKERS

KNOCKERS

KNOCKERS

KNOCKERS

KNOCKERS

KNOCKERS

KNOCKERS

KNOCKERED

BENTON'S A HARMLESS VOYEUR FREAK. HE LIKES TO LOOK... NOT TOUCH.

I'M INTERESTED IN WHAT IT'S LIKE BACKSTAGE. I MAINLY WANT TO SEE WHAT MUD WRESTLING IS ALL ABOUT.

IT'S ABOUT **TWO** THINGS: WOMEN COMPETING ON AN EQUAL LEVEL WITH MEN AND WOM-EN ACHIEVING CONTROL OF THEIR LIVES.

AND HERE'S TWO **MORE** THINGS IT'S ALL ABOUT!

ARE YOU A COMPETITION OR AN EXHIBITION WRESTLER?

BOTH! FOR AN EXHIBITION, I PULL UP MY SHIRT! WHEN THEY SEE MY SIZE FORTY-TWOS, THERE'S **NO** COMPETITION!

WE WRESTLE FOR POINTS...TWO POINTS WHEN WE THROW A BODY SLAM. FIVE POINTS WHEN WE'RE PINNED-

JUST LIKE SORORITY SISTERS.

ANNIE, WANDA, YOU'RE ON **NEXT!**

CLIK CLIK CLIK CLIK CLIK CLIK

KNOCKER

CHINA DOLL DEFEATS THE LOCAL MALE CHALLENGER WITH HER MONGOLIAN NUTCRACKER TOSS!

FOR THE NEXT BOUT, WE PRESENT THE KNOCKERS TAG TEAM... ANNIE AND WANDA. THEY'LL FIGHT THE TWO CHALLENGERS, SUPERBITCH AND SADIST SADIE!

ANNIE AND WANDA ARE GOING TO WRESTLE THOSE BRUTES?

I TRY TO GIVE OUR GIRLS A HANDICAP.

HAVING THE FAMILY JEWELS IN THE FIRM GRIP OF A FOXY LADY IS NOT AS EXHILARATING AS ONE WOULD THINK!

DO YOU THINK BATTBARTON WILL EVER WANT TO TOUCH OR BE TOUCHED?

PHYSICAL CONTACT TURNS HIM OFF, BECAUSE IT BRINGS HIM CLOSER TO THE THREAT OF SEXUAL FAILURE.

CLIK!

WELCOME, LADIES.

YOW!

@#!?!

CRUNCH!

I'M A LEFTOVER FROM THE FIRST MATCH!

POOPSIE! THIS IS NO PLACE FOR MUD PIES!

I'D SURE LIKE TO ROTATE HER CROPS!

FARMER'S CONVENTION

IF SHE'S A NO WIN, SHE'S-A GONNA WRESTLE IN CONCRETE!

COME OUT FIGHTING, LADIES-

AND KEEP IT CLEAN!

WHO DOES YOUR HAIR, DEARY?

JEEPERS, BENTON, YOU'RE TOO CLOSE TO THE RING-

EEK! HANDS OFF!

NO HANDS, HONEY! I'M GOING TO SQUEEZE YOUR HEAD LIKE A ZIT!

HEY, GET YER KLEENEX!

I'VE GOT TO GO HOME TO THE WIFE... SEE ANY LIPSTICK ON MY COLLAR!?

FORGET THE COLLAR!

THAT'S NOT A TATTOO, IT'S COLD STEEL!

WE GONNA USE CHOCORATE PUDDING IN OUR PRACE.

AN' WE GONNA CHARGE MUCH RESS!

CALL US MUDD AND JEFF.

I THINK I'VE LOST MY PANTIES!
I KNOW YOU HAVE!
BATT-BARTON'S IN HERE SOMEWHERE. ...I HEAR HIS CLICKS.
TRY AND GET OUT OF THIS HEADLOCK!
THAT'S NOT MY HEAD, HONEY!

THE SPOTLIGHTS (RETCH)! THE AUDIENCE (UGH, PTUI)! SHOW-BIZ! I LOVE IT!!
I'VE GOT HIM!
HE'S HALF DEAD! WE'D BETTER HAUL HIM TO THE SHOWERS!
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE! THE WHOLE AUDIENCE IS GETTING INTO THE ACT!
LET GO! I'M THE WAITER!
THANK YOU!

THE SHOWER IS MOBBED!
I HOPE BENTON DOESN'T MIND SHARING WITH THE OTHER KNOCK-ERS!

WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO BATTBARTON? SINCE WHEN IS HE SO SEXUAL!?
YOU'D JUST BETTER LOOK OUT FOR WHAT BATTBARTON IS GETTING INTO YOU!

HEY! THIS ISN'T BATTBARTON!!
KNOCKER

IT'S THE REFEREE!
AND THOSE AREN'T KNOCKERS... THEY'RE THE MORAL MAJORITY!
BEEN IN THE MUD TOO LONG!
LEAPIN' LIZARDS... WHATEVER HAPPENED TO BATTBARTON?
MORAL MAJORITY
ONCE A VOYEUR, ALWAYS A VOYEUR.
END

Little Annie Fanny

BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER

THE ANCHOR HEAVES. THE SHIP SWINGS FREE. THE SAILS SWELL FULL. TO SEA, TO SEA.
-THO'S BEDDOES 1830
AN OCEAN CRUISE SURE MAKES YOU HORNY.
- LOVE BOAT 1982
ANNIE AND ACCOUNT EXEC BENTON BATTBARTON FIND THEMSELVES EMBARKING ON A PROMOTION-FREEBIE THREE-DAY CRUISE, LURED, LIKE OTHER ROMANTICS, BY THE ETERNAL CALL OF THE SEA, AND SOME HOT TV EPISODES.

GOLLY, IT'S LIKE A SCENE OUT OF LOVE BOAT... DEDICATED COUPLES, RENEWING THEIR VOWS...THINKING TENDER THOUGHTS ABOUT EACH OTHER!

KISS!

GET-AQUAINTORAMA TIME! THIS GROUP TAKES OFF PERSONAL ARTICLES AND THROWS THEM IN THE CENTER OF THE FLOOR. THE OTHER GROUP PICKS THE ARTICLES BLIND AND DONS THEM—

CAN'T I JUST LIE ON DECK AND READ?

HOW DO YOU EXPECT TO MEET PEOPLE, ANNIE?

TOUR THE ENGINE ROOM, MISS?

-SEE THE CREW'S QUARTERS?

EXAMINE THE LIFE-BOATS?

I'VE BEEN LOOKING FORWARD TO THIS TRIP SO I CAN CATCH UP ON MY SLEEP.

HOW CAN YOU THINK OF SLEEP WITH THIS FANTASTIC VIEW?

OH! YASS!

... THE VAST PLAIN OF THE OCEAN, FAR AS THE EYE CAN SEE... NO PEOPLE... JUST THE CONSTELLATIONS BLAZING ON ALL SIDES LIKE ELECTRIC LIGHTS. YOU CAN ALMOST REACH OUT AND TOUCH THEM.

YOU CAN, SIR. THOSE ARE THE LIGHTS ON THE M.S. STARWARD AND TWELVE OTHER SHIPS DOING THE WEEKEND BAHAMA RUN.

SECOND DAY

A DECK

B DECK

POOP DECK

I WOKE YOU SO THAT YOU WOULDN'T MISS THIS. THE CAPTAIN HAS OPENED THE WHEELHOUSE FOR INSPECTION.

ISN'T A WHEELHOUSE SUPPOSED TO HAVE A BIG STEERING WHEEL WITH HANDLES?

!

PUSH! PUSH!

MODERN SHIPS HAVE ELECTRONIC CONTROLS, MISS. ...PUSH BUTTONS. THEY USED TO HAVE WHEELS WITH HANDLES.

BIIG HANDLES!

YIKES!

PUSH! PUSH!

EXCUSE THE MATE, MISS. SOMETIMES HE WORKS TOO HARD AND PUSHES THE WRONG BUTTONS.

TIME TO CHANGE FOR SHUFFLEBOARD. THEN WE EAT. THEN WE SHOOT CLAY PIGEONS. THEN WE EAT. THEN THE SLOT MACHINES! THEN EAT! THEN LATE BUFFET! THEN EAT—

HUP! HUP!

PUSH

EITHER THE SHIP IS ROCKING OR I THINK I LOVE YOU.

ENJOYING THE DISCO-RAMA, ANNIE?

I'M SO TIRED, BUT THE OFFICERS ARE SO CUTE, I CAN'T STOP DANCING.

DO YOU THINK IT'S TRUE THAT WOMEN ARE TURNED ON BY UNIFORMS?

NO WAY!

WAIT! I'LL TAKE OFF THE UNIFORM AND GIVE YOU MY BODY!

PLEASE, TAKE OFF THE BODY AND GIVE ME THE UNIFORM.

LAST DAY

HELP!
HELP!
HELP!
SIGH.
SWIMORAMA TIME, ANNIE! TIME TO GET INTO YOUR SWIMORAMA T-SHIRT AND INTO THE WATER WE GO!
DO YOU KNOW WHY THE LAST NIGHT IS CALLED DESPERATION NIGHT?
YEAH. I GET DESPERATE OVER ALL THE MONEY I'M SPENDING!

DON'T THESE T-SHIRTS LOOK MARVELOUS WET, ANNIE? -LIKE A COMBINATION OF POLYESTER AND SARAN WRAP?
ANNIE? ...ANNIE! WHERE ARE YOU?
COULD SHE HAVE JUMPED INTO THE WRONG WATER?
..NAH!
SWIMORAMA
SWIMORAMA
GUSHUSH!

-SHE'S PROBABLY IN HER CABIN, RESTING.
I WANT SOME HOT LOVE-
WHO'S MISTER MOORE? A LADY IN CABIN TEN KEEPS YELLING FOR MOORE!
ATTENTION, PASSENGERS! ON THE STARBOARD ARE THE CELEBRATED POO-POO ISLANDS, AND ON PORTSIDE, THE EMINENT MEXICAN OIL SLICK.
THRUM!
THRUM!
THRUM!
THRUM!
THRUM!
THRUM!
STOP!
DON'T!
STOP!
DON'T!
STOP! DON'T! STOP!
DON'T STOP!
AHH, THE OCEAN...SO SILENT, SO DEEP-
WHA?
I SAID, AHH, THE OCEAN...SO SILENT-
HAH?
TOOT!

ANYTHING'S BETTER THAN BATTBARTON AND HIS ACTIVITIES. THAT'S AS BAD AS BEING BACK IN THE CRAZY CITY!
JEEPERS, WHAT A BEAUTIFUL ISLAND.

LOOK AT THE FRIENDLY NATIVES... INNOCENT AND NAKED AS BABES!
FIRST ONE REACHES HER GETS TO BALL HER BOODIE OFF!

WELCOME TO CLUB CRUSOE, SWEETIE. I'M ARNIE FROM CINCINNATI.
I'M PHIL FROM FRENCHTOWN, NEW JERSEY!
LEAPIN' LIZARDS-I'VE GONE FROM LOVE BOAT TO FANTASY ISLAND ...OR MAYBE I'M IN THE TWILIGHT ZONE.
WHAT'S YOUR SIGN, HONEY, STOP OR GO?
-YOU SMOKE, MAN?
YOU MUST JOIN OUR ACTIVITIES.
-YOU SWING, MAN?
VIRGIN SACRIFICE TONITE
SWIMORAMA
CUNNILINGUS ACTIVITY
FIND-BOAT-PEOPLE ACTIVITY
PANTY-RAID ACTIVITY
JOCK-STRAP-RAID ACTIVITY
SPIN-THE-BOTTLE ACTIVITY
A LIVING LIMBO BAR! HOW GROSS!
YEAH, ME NEXT!
ME NEXT!
LIMBO ACTIVITY
SKINDIVING ACTIVITY
GOOD FORM!
ARE YOU SURE THAT'S SKIN-DIVING, HARRY?
END

Little Annie Fanny

BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER

SOLLY GETS ANNIE A DATE TO JUMP OUT OF A BIRTHDAY CAKE, NUDE. DID YOU EVER WONDER AT THIS CURIOUS CUSTOM? WHY, FOR INSTANCE, DOESN'T A NUDE JUMP OUT OF POTATO SALAD? OR A RIB ROAST? AFTER ALL, NOT EVERYBODY LIKES DESSERT.

WE'RE GETTING BIG BUCKS FOR THIS GIG, HONEY, SO YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO—

WHERE IS PIERRE, MY HELPER?

Good Luck John + Mary

YO! HERE COMES GOD'S GIFT!

HOW TACKY! IT'S A GOOD THING I DIDN'T BRING SKIP AND MUFFY.

SHE COULD'VE AT LEAST WORN AN IZOD PATCH!

PIERRE, YOU ARE FIRED!

meow!

LEAPIN' LIZARDS... EVERYONE'S HERE!

HEY, ANNIE, WANT TO PUMP IRON?

JUMP IN, JUMP OUT, DARLING, BUT DON'T EVER EAT!

WE NEED A FOURTH FOR MIXED DOUBLES!

HE LOCKED HER BIRTHDAY-GIFT BOTTLE OF EMOTION LOTION IN THE CAR, AND NOW WE CAN'T FIND THE KEYS!

DID YOU SEARCH YOUR POCKETS?

WHO'S GOT POCKETS?

HAPPY BIRTHDAY AND TAKE A DEEP BREATH, DEAR.

ANNIE, I'M IN LOVE! THE MIXING OF-THE-RACES THING DOESN'T BOTHER ME...

'AT'SA SOME SPICY MEAT-BALLS!

SHE'S-A MINE. I'M A CON-SIGLIERE!

SHE'S-A MINE! I'M A CAPO MAFIOSO!

SHE'S-A MINE! I'M-A PLAIN HORNY!

I'M A GOD-FATHER!

OY VEY!

I'M A FAIRY GOD-FATHER!

TO-MORROW WE'VE GOT A BAR MITZVAH AND YOU GET TO JUMP OUT OF A BAGEL!

YOU WILL HAVE A HAPPY BIRTHDAY!

LET US DISCUSS GLOBAL STRATEGY IN PRIVATE IN ORDER TO ACHIEVE A FIRM COMMIT-MENT!

NEEDS MORE NUDITY.

STICK WITH US, ANNIE, AND WE'LL GET YOU ADMITTED TO THE BAR!

HIC!

HAPPY BIRTH-AWK!

MANDUCK GESTURES HYPNOTICALLY

THEY PROMISED I COULD LICK HER ICING!

HI!

NEEDS MORE NUDITY!

HAPPY BIRTH-DAY!

HAPPSY NEW YEAR!

WHO CAN BE HAPPY?

WHAT NEXT?

CHECK ME! MATE ME-

WHEN I RAP, YOU EMERSE WITH FLAMING BATONS, SINGING "HAPPY BIRTHDAY."

WASP AND PUNCHJAB WILL FOLLOW CLOSE BEHIND.

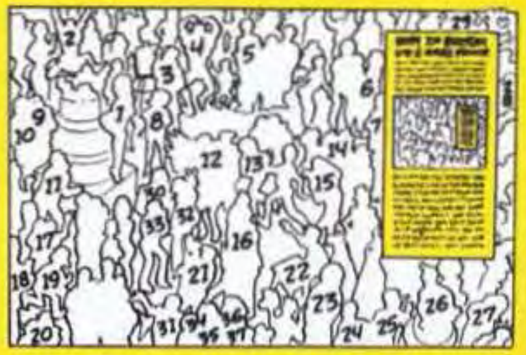
I WANT A RAISE!

NEXT, SHE'LL INVITE THEM ALL BACK TO THE APART-MENT... AND I JUST SHAMPOOED THE RUG!

END

HAPPY 20th BIRTHDAY LITTLE ANNIE FANNY

SHE DOESN'T LOOK A DAY OLDER THAN SHE DID IN 1962 WHEN SHE CAME TO LIFE ON THESE PAGES. IF NOTHING ELSE, THE COMIC STRIP HAS FOUND THE SECRET OF ETERNAL YOUTH. SO SING HAPPY BIRTH-DAY WHILE SHE DOES HER COMIC STRIP FOR YOU AND HER FRIENDS! *



* 1-ANNIE, 2-MACHO MITCH, 3-DUNCAN HEPPLEWHITE, 4-ERNIE SCHPRITZWASSER, 5-LEM LAVERSON, 6-HEADSTONE MEL, 7-RALPH RAIDER, 8-BEAST OF THE HEALTH SPA, 9-HUCK BUXTON, 10-BENTON BATT-BARTON, 11-SOLLY BRASS, 12-DOCTORS KILLCARE, GILLESPIE, ZOREBACK, CASEBOOK, 13-WANDA HOMEFREE, 14-THE MAFIA, 15-FEDERICO MOFFUNDZALLO, 16-LAWYERS DIXON-MASON, DEFENDER AND DEFENDER, 17-MANDUCK THE MAGICIAN, 18-MISTER SPEEK, 19-PORTNOY ALEXANDER, 20-POPEYE HACKMAN, 21-RALPHIE TOWZER, 22-BOBBY FISHEY, 23-PUNCHJAB, 24-THE WASP, 25-SUGARDADDY BIGBUCKS, 26-HANK HUNGWELL, 27-RUTHIE THE ROOMMATE, 28-MR. PINKYWINKY, 29-JAMES BOMB, 30-DR. KISSINGBUG, 31-HERB SPARKS, 32-HEF, 33-EDITOR STEVENS, 34-FELIX, 35-DOWNS, 36-ELDER, 37-KURTZMAN.

GOLLY, THERE'S SO MUCH TO SEE.... WHERE DO WE START ?
FOR A SLOW, SCENIC TRIP, I RECOMMEND THE PEENY-WEENY MONO-RAIL.
WE'VE STOPPED. ... LOOKS LIKE EQUIPMENT FAILURE.
EQUIPMENT FAILURE AGAIN, KEITH ? YOU SHOULD SEE A DOCTOR ABOUT THAT ....
ENEMALAND

OUR VIBRA-COASTER LOOPS AND TURNS INSIDE THE DARKENED DOMES OF OUR MAGIC MOUNTAINS ... A SENSATIONAL RIDE FROM NIPPLE TO NIPPLE.
EE! EE!
THE RIDE'S OVER. WHY'S ELSIE STILL SCREAMING?
WHAT GOOD IS A SKY RIDE WITHOUT WINDOWS ?
GEE (PANT), I DIDN'T EVEN NOTICE !
YOU'D SCREAM, TOO, IF YOU HAD ELSIE'S HUNK.

AN EVER-POPULAR RIDE IS THE LOVE LOG.
I'LL BET.
DID YOU SEE FIREWORKS THAT TIME, HONEY ?
WELL, YES...AND NO.
OOH! OH!OH!
YOU PROMISED YOU'D NEVER DO THAT IN MY FACE.

THE FOLIAGE AROUND US TEEMS WITH WILDLIFE. ON THE RIGHT BANK, WATCH OUT FOR THE SAVAGE SATURDAY-NIGHT DISCO. AND JUST AROUND THE BEND, YOU'LL SEE THE UNTAMED CLUB MED. OFF THROUGH THE TREES, OBSERVE THE NOTORIOUS OFFICE CHRISTMAS PARTY IN FULL TILT.
JEEPERS, THIS LOOKS SCARY.
I'VE SEEN PEOPLE DOING IT IN BUSHES... BUT BUSHES DOING IT IN BUSHES—?

IT'S GETTING LATE. YOU'LL WANT TO SEE THE MOST UNBELIEVABLE ROBOT ATTRACTIONS UP AHEAD.
I WANT TO TRY THIS TUNNEL OF LOVE "FOR LADIES ONLY."
I WANT TO SEE THE PRESIDENTS' HALL.
HI, MY NAME IS ROD.
MY NAME IS ROD.
YOU'RE CUTE!

SUPPOSE I TAKE YOU TO THE PRESIDENTS' HALL, ANNIE, AND WE'LL MEET WANDA AT THE TUNNEL-OF-LOVE EXIT.
WHAT'S YOUR SIGN?
I'D REALLY LIKE SOMEONE TO TALK TO.
WANT TO COME TO MY PLACE AND LOOK AT MY CEILING?

THESE PRESIDENTIAL ROBOTS COST ME MILLIONS TO BUILD AND ANIMATE.

JEEPERS! THEY LOOK SO LIFELIKE. ... BUT WHAT DOES THIS HAVE TO DO WITH LOVELAND?

LOVELAND GIVES YOU A SEXUAL PERSPECTIVE.

LEAPIN' LIZARDS!

PRESIDENTS DON'T DO SUCH THINGS!!

YI!!

SO I'M TOLD.

COME! WANDA WILL BE OUT OF THE TUNNEL OF LOVE BY NOW.

WANDA, I JUST SAW THE MOST INCREDIBLE MECHANICAL PRESIDENTS. DID YOU AND ROBOT ROD GET ALONG?

SEE FOR YOURSELF.

CIG-ARETTE, HONEY?

CIG-ARETTE, HONEY?

CIG-ARETTE, HONEY?

TWO KARATE CHOPS AND HE FELL APART.

ROD WAS A REAL TURN-ON AT FIRST, BUT AFTER A WHILE I REALIZED HE WAS JUST ANOTHER INSENSITIVE *MACHO* CREEP... ONLY INTERESTED IN THAT **SAME OLD THING!**

LET'S GET IT ON (BZZT)!

LET'S GET IT ON (BZZT)!

END

Little Annie Fanny

BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER

HERE'S OUR HEROINE WITH WANDA IN THE RUGGED LANDSCAPE OF SAN RAFAEL, JUST ABOVE SAN FRANCISCO, WHERE REDWOODS AND HOT TUBS ABOUND. LIKE SAN RAFAEL ITSELF, THE HOT TUB HAS A YOUTHFUL APPEAL. IT'S HEALTHY. IT'S CLEAN. IT'S THERAPEUTIC. AND MAINLY YOU KNOW THAT IF YOU GET A GIRL INTO YOUR TUB, IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME TILL YOU'RE INTO HERS.

JEEPERS! THIS IS SUCH FUN. ALL TYPES CAN ENJOY HOT-TUBBING.

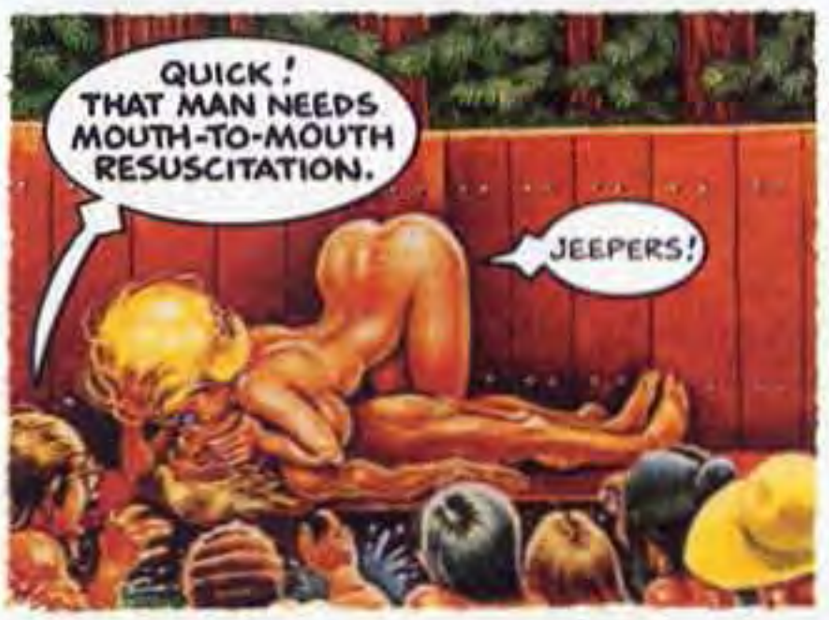
YEAH! DIG THE CUTIE PIE WITH THE FLOPPY EARS.

EVER SINCE WE GOT THE TUB, HE'S LOST ALL INTEREST IN "GO FETCH"!

IT'S THE SAME OLD STORY. WHEN I'M UP ON THE DECK, GIRLS LOOK THE OTHER WAY-
WHOSE TUB IS THIS?

BUT WHEN I'M UP TO MY NECK IN THE HOT TUB, THEY GO WILD FOR ME!
THIS TUB WAS CUSTOM-BUILT FOR ABDUL ABULBUL, THE BASKETBALL PLAYER.
BEWARE OF ATHLETE'S FOOT-MAINLY ABDUL'S

ABDUL HAD THIS FIVE-AND-A-HALF-FOOT-DEEP TUB MADE TO ORDER BECAUSE HE'S SO TALL.
FIVE AND A HALF FEET DEEP! YIKES!!
MY REDFORD LOOK-ALIKE IS ONLY FIVE!
INCHES?


QUICK! THAT MAN NEEDS MOUTH-TO-MOUTH RESUSCITATION.
JEEPERS!

HELP! I'M DROWNING, TOO!
HELP ME, TOO!
THERE CAN'T BE EVERYBODY DROWNING!
ME!
GLUB GLUB!

LISTEN, I LOVE DECORATIVE HOT-TUB PLANTS, BUT THIS IS RIDICULOUS.
ME JANE, YOU TARZAN.
WHICH WAY TO THE HOT TUB?
DON'T YOU LOVE TO SIT NUDE IN A HOT TUB?
OH, YASS! NOW LET'S TRY IT WITH WATER.
NO CHICKEN FIGHTING IN THE TUB!
FOUR OUT OF FIVE WINS!
IT'S SUPPOSED TO HOLD 400 GALS, ...WATER, THAT IS.
GREAT BEER PARTY, HARRY.
WHAT AN ERECTION. IS IT HARD TO MAINTAIN?
SUZY HELPS ME.
GET INTO THE TUB WITH ONE OF THE GALS AND RELAX... KNOW WHAT I MEAN?
YEAH, LISTEN TO THAT HEAVY BREATHING.
WOW...LOOK AT THAT WHIRLPOOL ACTION. CAN YOU TURN IT DOWN?
IT'S NOT TURNED UP. THE ACTION IS SELMA AND BERNIE.
HEY! WHAT'S THIS PLUG-
WHY DON'T YOU RELAX LIKE EVERYONE ELSE, MAJOR?
YOU TRY TO RELAX WITH YOUR PRIVATES CAUGHT IN THE WATER VALVE.
WHAT MAKES YOU FEEL SO GOOD IN THE TUB? THE WHIRLPOOL? THE HEAT?
VALIUM!
LISTEN! I CAN HEAR THE OCEAN.
HAVE EITHER OF YOU BEEN BOTHERED BY THE INSECTS?
NO, BUT I SEE YOU'VE GOT A COUPLE MOSQUITO BITES.
IF YOU CAN GET THE CHICK TO THE HOT TUB, AND IF SHE'LL TAKE HER CLOTHES OFF, YOU ARE HOME FREE!
NOT TO WORRY. THIS TUB HAS A FIVE-YEAR WARRANTY.
LOOK AT WHAT YOU'VE DONE, LITTLE ANNIE FANNY...YOU'VE TURNED OUR HOT-TUB PARTY INTO A HOT-TUB ORGY!
HOW COME YOUR HEAD HAS WATER WRINKLES AND OURS DON'T?
I WAS HUNGRY.
I'M SORRY! HOT TUBS SHOULD BE USED FOR GETTING CLEAN, NOT DIRTY.
I PREFER THE HEIMLICH MANEUVER OVER MOUTH TO MOUTH.
I PREFER MOUTH TO LUNG.
SO THIS IS ARTIFICIAL RESPIRATION.
NOTICE HOW IT IMPROVES MY BREATHING.
WE'RE HAVING SPECIAL GUESTS NEXT WEEK. CAN YOU DO IT AGAIN?
HELP! AIR!
END

Little Annie Fanny

BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER

ANNIE ACTS THE HEROINE IN "RAIDERS OF THE TEMPLE OF VOOM"--IF YOU CAN CALL WHAT ANNIE DOES ACTING. BUT IT DOESN'T REALLY MATTER. WITH ALL THE RUNNING AND JUMPING AND FLYING IN MOVIES OF THE GENRE, IF THE STUNT PERSON DOESN'T TAKE CARE OF IT, SPECIAL EFFECTS WILL. IN THIS HIGH-ADVENTURE ERA OF 1984, WHO NEEDS ACTING?

A STAR LIKE **MOI** NEEDS STAND-INS!

BUT WHY SO **MANY**, MR. FURD?

HARRISON FURD STAND-IN FOR THE BOULDER-RESCUE SCENE!

YOUR TURN TO STAND IN!

YOURS!

YOURS!

STAND-IN FURD III

CROUCH-IN

WELCOME

NOOK IN THE WALL

AZTEC

GLORY-OSKY!

PFT!

PFT!!

THE MUMMY'S TOMB

STAND-IN... DON'T FORGET TO THROW ANNIE INTO THE NOOK IN THE WALL!

ACTION! CAMERA!

RUN! FASTER!

TELL ME ABOUT IT!

REAL FURD

I LIKE HER STYLE... BOTH OF THEM. MAYBE I SHOULD HAVE PLAYED THIS SCENE MYSELF!

LIE-IN FURD VII

NOW I KNOW WHY SO MANY STAND-INS!

WE'LL EDIT... OUT THIS MESS... AND CUT TO THE SNAKE-PIT RESCUE SCENE!

STAND-IN!

YOUR TURN!

YOURS!

A RESCUE SCENE? AGAIN? WHEN DO I GET TO DO A LOVE SCENE?

FAKE FURS

REAL FURS

LEAPIN' LIZARDS!

ACTION! CAMERA!

MAYBE I SHOULD HAVE PLAYED THIS SCENE MYSELF.

YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN!

REAL FURS

SCRIPT-A-SNAKE

GRAB HIM! QUICKLY BUT GENTLY! A GOOD PYTHON COSTS A FORTUNE!

IS THE NEXT SCENE A LOVE SCENE? HAH?

NEXT, WE DO THE CAVE-IN RESCUE, WHERE THE ROTTING WALLS OF THE CRYPT, FULL OF SKELETONS AND TARANTULAS, COLLAPSE ON TOP OF HERO AND HEROINE.

STAND-IN!

FAKE FURS

HIS TURN!

HIS!

HE SHIELDS HER WITH HIS BODY.

ACTION! ROLL 'EM!

MAYBE I SHOULD PLAY THIS SCENE!

REAL FURS

CUT!

JEEP-ERS!

UGH! WHITE-WIDOW SPIDERS!

THEY DON'T BITE UNLESS PROVOKED! JUST DON'T MOVE, DON'T SNEEZE, DON'T BREATHE –

YAAGHHHH

DON'T LET THE SPIDERS WORRY YOU, HONEY-

DON'T HUMP!

NOW FOR THE CLIMAX. AS HE HAULS THE HEROINE INTO THE BACK OF THE TRUCK, THEY START TO MAKE LOVE –

REAL

HOLD IT. THIS TIME, I'LL PLAY THE SCENE!

IF YOU INSIST. BUT YOU MUST WEAR THIS PROTECTIVE ATHLETIC CUP.

YOUR ARMS AND LEGS ENTWINE AS YOU PRESS HER LIMP BODY TIGHTLY TO YOURS.

AFTER BEING DRAGGED OVER A MILE OF ROCKS WITHOUT MY ATHLETIC CUP & YOU'VE GOT TO BE KIDDING!

STAND-IN!

THAT SOPRANO VOICE WILL NEVER DO.

MY TURN!

MY TURN TO STAND IN!

MY TURN!

IT'S MY TURN!

MINE!

ME!

ME!

END

Little Annie Fanny's Workout Show

want to help annie with her exercise? surrre you do!

By HARVEY KURTZMAN, WILL ELDER and SARAH DOWNS

YOU KNOW ABOUT aerobics, don't you? It's exercise combined with dancing combined with skintight leotards with wocka-wocka necklines—tons of fun for everyone. More to the point, there are those who believe in doing aerobic exercises and those who believe in watching those who believe in doing aerobic exercises. This feature is for the latter group, those who truly appreciate great moves. No matter that you follow more sedentary pursuits. You can still have a good time participating in Annie's aerobics class, whether you're cutting through the skies in your Learjet or lolling by the quay on the fantail of your yacht at St.-Tropez or accelerating through the metropolis with your current inamorata on the cross-town subway. Just get rid of the bimbo and hie yourself away to some private place you can call your own. Take out this copy of PLAYBOY, if you haven't already, and turn to page 00. Slip on your leg warmers. Pop the paper flap. Curl as directed. And stroke, stroke, stroke. If you follow our instructions carefully, you'll have a wonderful experience seeing Annie actually *move*. In fact, you'll see her entire kinky aerobics class move. And if you're very, very lucky, you'll be moved, too. Wocka-wocka!

1. To see Little Annie Fanny and her buddies do their exercise thing, first detach the panel below along the perforations, *leaving the top part intact.*

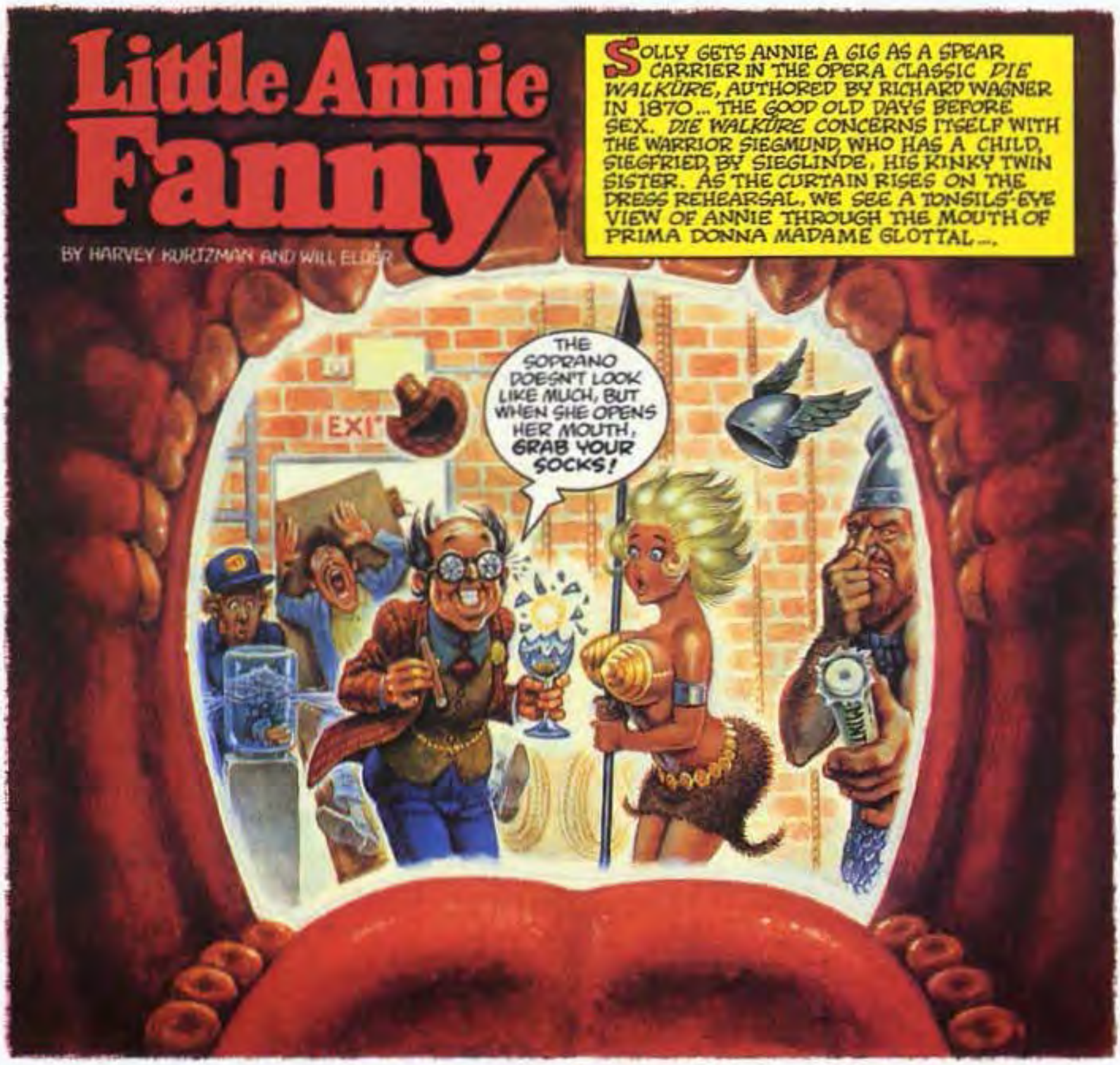
2. Now roll Annie and the gang upward, like a window shade. (Be gentle; this is just the warm-up.) Take a deep breath and clean and jerk a pencil.

3. Thrust the pencil into your makeshift window shade. Roll it up and down, chanting, "One, two! One, two!" Both you and Annie are guaranteed fast results. Phew!

Little Annie Fanny

BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER

SOLLY GETS ANNIE A GIG AS A SPEAR CARRIER IN THE OPERA CLASSIC *DIE WALKÜRE*, AUTHORED BY RICHARD WAGNER IN 1870... THE GOOD OLD DAYS BEFORE SEX. *DIE WALKÜRE* CONCERNS ITSELF WITH THE WARRIOR SIEGMUND, WHO HAS A CHILD, SIEGFRIED, BY SIEGLINDE, HIS KINKY TWIN SISTER. AS THE CURTAIN RISES ON THE DRESS REHEARSAL, WE SEE A TONSILS-EYE VIEW OF ANNIE THROUGH THE MOUTH OF PRIMA DONNA MADAME GLOTTAL...



ACH!

MAESTRO! I ADMIT THAT THE DIVA IS HEAVY. YOU MUST NOT THINK OF HER AS A BODY. THINK OF HER AS A VOICE!
'ATSA NO VOICE IS FALLING ON ME! SHE'SA TOO FAT! I'MA TOO FLAT! SHE'S GONNA MAKEA ME A SOPRANO! I QUIT! CIAO!

BUT, SIGNOR PATATOOTI, WE OPEN TONIGHT! WAIT! I HAVE AN IDEA! WHAT IF WE USE THE DIVA'S VOICE AND HIDE HER BODY OFFSTAGE? THAT WAY, WE CAN SUBSTITUTE ANY BODY WE WANT, AND THE SUBSTITUTE BODY CAN LIP SYNC THE DIVA'S WORDS.
'ATSA GREAT IDEA! AND I SEE JUST THE BODY!

OPENING NIGHT....
MACHEN SIE SCHNELL MIT DAS VOLKS-WAGEN....
HOYO-TOYAH! HOYO-TOYAH! ACHTUNG! SHPITFIER!
SUCH A VOICE!
WHO IS SHE?

HOYOTOYAH! BEI MIR BIST DU SCHOEN! BEI MIR BIST DU EIN...
(LIP SYNC)
SUCH TONE!
SUCH VOLUME!

LISTEN TO THAT AUDIENCE! THEY'RE GOING WILD!
THEY'RE GOING WILD FOR ME!
GET OUT THERE, SWEETIE, AND TAKE YOUR BOW!
CLAP! CLAP! CLAP! CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP!
EN-CORE! ENCORE, BRÜNN-HILDE!

CLAP! CLAP! CLAP! CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!
ROAR!
BRAVA! BRAVISSIMA!
THOSE CURTAIN CALLS ARE MINE! THOSE BOUQUETS, THAT COSTUME... ALL MINE!
SUCH TONE! SUCH VOLUME!
SHE'S A CALLAS!
NO, WE'LLA CALL HER!

RRIP!
I'LL SHOW THEM WHO THE REAL PRIMA DONNA IS!

JEEPERS!
♫ HOYOTOYAH! HOYOTOYAH! YOHAA.... ♫
HOYOTOYAH?
BOO!
BOOO!

WE WANT ANNIE! WE WANT ANNIE!
THIS IS YOUR NIGHT, SWEETIE! THEY'RE CALLING FOR YOU!
BUT MADAME GLOTTAL IS THE REAL DIVA! I CAN'T SING A NOTE!

SO YOU CAN'T SING! NOBODY'S PERFECT!
BRAVO!
HUPPA!
SUCH TONE! SUCH VOLUME!
¡OLÉ!
WOOPEE DO!
JUST STAND THERE AND LET US OBSERVE YOUR TONE AND VOLUME.
TO SAY NOTHING OF YOUR UPPER REGISTERS!
OH, YASS!
DAS ENDE

Little Annie Fanny

BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER
WITH APOLOGIES TO FRAZETTA

ARNIE SHPRITZWASSER COMES BACK INTO ANNIE'S LIFE AS A THIEF, A SELLSWORD, A SLAYER, A GREASER AND AN ALL-ROUND NICE GUY. HE'S PLAYING CONAN THE BARBARIAN, A MYTHIC STUD WHO POKES AND STABS HIS WAY THROUGH THE HIBERNIAN AGE. WHEN THE SWORD IS MIGHTIER THAN THE PEN IS, AND THE PENIS MIGHTIER THAN THE SWORDIS.

BACK, OR, BY THE GREAT GOD CROM, YOU SHALL TASTE MY STEEL!

BY THE GREAT TARIM'S BLOOD, STEEL HASN'T BEEN INVENTED YET!

COME WITH ME, WENCH, OR, BY THE GREAT SPIDER OF ISHTAR, YOU'LL BE DRAGGED!

BY THE GREAT LEAPIN' LIZARDS, I COME!

GETTING OFF!

CUT!

WE WILL VENTURE INTO THE MAGIC MOUNTAINS AND SEEK THE TREASURED MOGOMBO! BUT FIRST I WILL TEACH THIS SCUM TO MONKEY WITH MY WENCH!
HOLD! WHO DARES TO TRESPASS ON THE DOMAIN OF UFO!
JINKIES, WE'RE LOST! IT'S UFO, THE FLYING SORCERER! HE IS THE GREATEST WIZARD OF ALL TIME, WITH SUPERNATURAL POWERS TO BEWITCH THE MIND AND SUMMON THE DARKEST DEMONS OF HELL!

BY THE HOLY MANTLE OF MITRA, CONAN, YOU SHALL NOW WITNESS WITCHCRAFT YOU'RE NOT LIKELY TO FORGET!
PICK A CARD AND PUT IT BACK IN THE DECK!

I DIDN'T SEE IT, RIGHT, ?
EIGHT OF HEARTS!
BY THE MANTLE OF MITRA, HOW'D HE DO IT?
HELP! CONAN!
DOROTHY, WHERE ARE YOU?

AND NOW, BY THE GREAT HOODED DRECK, I SHALL TEST THE SHARPNESS OF MY BLADE ON YOUR PUTRID PROBOSCIS!
BY THE VENOM THAT DRIPS FROM THE FANGS OF THE SPIDER GOD, I WILL TEMPER MY BLADE IN YOUR BOILING BLOOD.
BY THAT VILE CLOUD OF RANCID DOG'S BREATH THAT ISSUES FROM YOUR SNOUT, I SHALL DICE YOUR LIMBS AS WOULD A BENIHANA CHEF WITH A WARING BLENDER!
BE IT KNOWN, BY CROM'S ALL-SEEING WISDOM, I AM RUBBER AND YOU ARE GLUE. WORDS BOUNCE OFF ME AND STICK TO YOU!
CAN YOU SPEED THIS UP? I HAVE TO VISIT THE LADIES' ROOM.

HI-YAH!
WSHT!

YAH! HYAAH!
WSHT!
WSHT WSHT!

HIYA!
WSHT! WSHT! WSHT!
CONAN! A MINUTE!

I'M GETTING TIRED OF THIS! UNHAND HER! SHE'S MINE!
I'M MAD ABOUT ANNIE! SHE'S COMING WITH ME!
ABOUT THAT LADIES' ROOM--
HOLD YOUR TONGUE, WOMAN, CAN'T YOU SEE WE'RE BUSY?!
IS THIS IN THE SCRIPT?
CUT! CUT!

WE'LL HAVE IT OUT HERE IN THE BACK LOT... MUSCLE PITTED AGAINST MUSCLE--
WE'LL SEE WHO THE BETTER MAN IS!
TIME!
STAND BACK!
IT'S A CONTEST OF TITANS!

BEST BACK
GREAT BI-CEPS!
GREAT TRI-CEPS!
GREAT FOR-CEPS!

BEST FRONT
POINTS FOR ARNIE!

BEST POSE
ARNIE WINS THIS ONE!

MOST MUSCULAR
ARNIE'S BEAUTI-FUL!

UNCLE!
SHPRITZ-WASSER WINS!
WHAT A FOOL AM I... TRYING TO MATCH HIS LATS AND DELTS... JUST BE-CAUSE OF HER PECS!
AND NOW I SUPPOSE WE'RE OFF TO THE MAGIC MOUNTAINS.
I'M OFF TO MY DRESSING ROOM. AND IF YOU WILL BE THERE, FANNY ANNIE, SO WILL THE MAGIC MOUNTAINS, I PROMISE YOU!
END

Little Annie Fanny

BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER

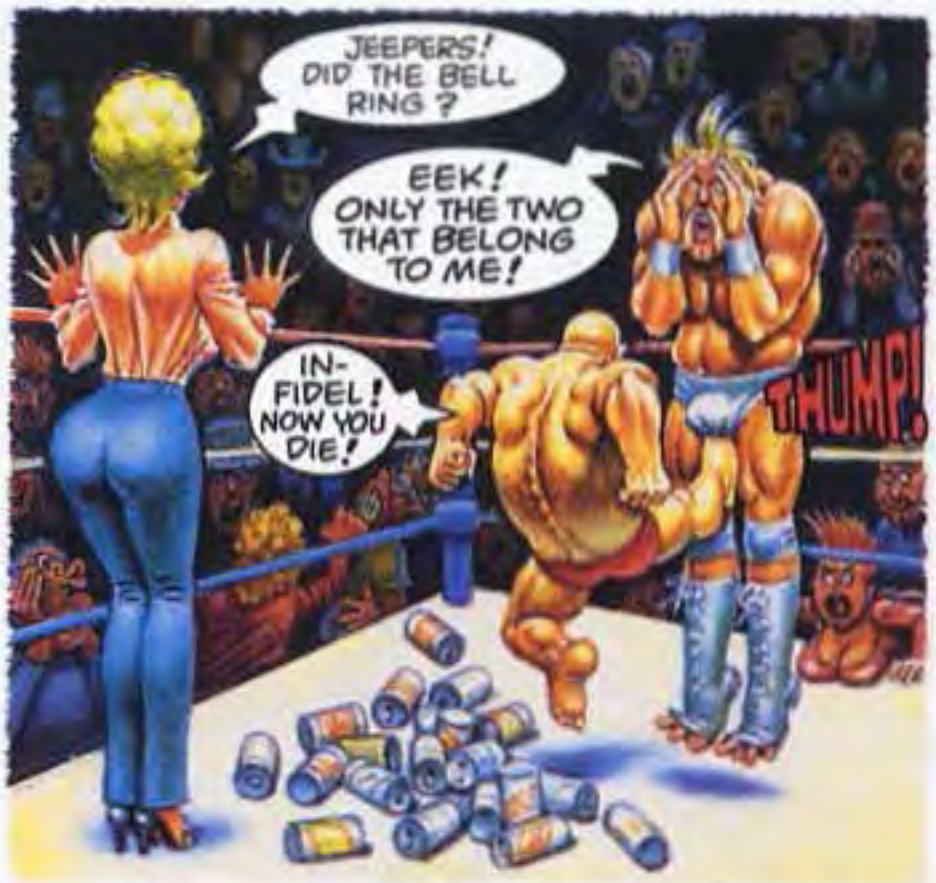
WRESTLING IS NOW CHIC. WRESTLEMANIA HAS SWEPT THE COUNTRY. FIGHTERS LIKE HULK HOGAN, ROWDY RODDY PIPER AND JUNKYARD DOG ATTRACT CELEBRITIES LIKE CYNDI LAUPER, LIBERACE AND THE INCOMPARABLE MR. T. ANNIE, TOO, IS AT THE MATCHES, WHERE SHE FINDS THE ANSWER TO THAT ETERNAL QUESTION. "WHAT HAS FOURTEEN TEETH AND AN I.Q. OF FIFTY?" ANSWER: "THE FIRST TEN ROWS OF ANY WRESTLING CROWD."

SO THESE ARE YOUR WRESTLERS! ARE THEY SELF-TAUGHT, OR DID THEY GET THEIR START WITH COLLEGE WRESTLING?

THEY WERE PROBABLY LESS INFLUENCED BY COLLEGE WRESTLING AND MORE BY THE SAN DIEGO ZOO!

YOUR MATCH IS NEXT, AFTER THE GIANT DINGUS AND GAY RAY!
LET ME DOWN AL-READY!
WHAT'S YOUR HURRY, DAR-LING?
WATCH THOSE LOW BLOWS, GAY RAY!

ANNIE, HERE'S THE MATCH YOU'LL REFEREE... HUNK HOKUM VERSUS THE IRON SCHMUCK!
HI, GUY!
HUNK HOKUM
ALLAHU AKBAR!
ALLAHU-


JEEPERS! DID THE BELL RING?
EEK! ONLY THE TWO THAT BELONG TO ME!
IN-FIDEL! NOW YOU DIE!
THUMP!

THUMP!
ARE YOU OK? SHOULD I STOP THE FIGHT?
UN-BELIEV-ER!
PSST! NOT TO WORRY. IT'S A PUT-ON!

STAND ASIDE! HE ISN'T GOING TO HURT ME!
LEAVE HIM BE, YOU BIG BULLY!
JIHAD!

SEE. IT'S ONLY AN ACT.
WE'RE SPECIALLY TRAINED. WE DON'T REALLY HURT EACH OTHER.
HUMP!
IT'S ALL IN THE WAY WE HANDLE OUR WEIGHT. SO DON'T WORRY. I KNOW HOW TO LAND. YOU'LL BE ABLE TO CARRY MY WEIGHT.
HAW! A SEX ACT!
JEEPERS! I'M NOT WORRIED ABOUT CARRYING YOUR WEIGHT... JUST CARRYING YOUR CHILD!

BO-RING! BO-RING! BO-RING!

THE FANS ARE GETTING BORED, ANNIE. COUNT THE HUNK OUT!

ME? COUNT OUT? BUT SOLLY, I'VE NEVER LOST A MATCH!

POOM!

FAKE KNEE SMASH

REAL KNEE SMASH

ONE! TWO! THREE! FOUR! FIVE!

MY FANS WON'T LIKE THIS, SOLLY!

THEY'LL BE SCREAMING FOR THE SCHMUCK'S BLOOD NEXT WEEK! WE'LL FILL THE STADIUM!

FAKE STOMP

REAL STOMP

POOM!

I'M BEGINNING TO THINK THAT PRO WRESTLING IS FIXED!

HOW CAN IT BE FIXED IF IT WAS NEVER BROKEN?!

CLEAR THE RING, PLEASE!

AFTER WE WRING THE GIZZARD OF THAT PENCIL-NECKED GEEK!

LET ME AT THAT EGG-SUCKING DOG!

WATCH YOUR BLOOD PRESSURE, LULU!

WATCH HIS! BECAUSE WHEN I'M FINISHED, HE AIN'T GONNA HAVE ANY BLOOD LEFT TO PRESSURE!

#@ XXNUM *@!!

SCHMUCK! I TOLD YOU THEY'D BE SCREAMING FOR YOUR BLOOD!

FAKE BLOOD

WILL THEY SETTLE FOR MY KETCHUP CAPSULES INSTEAD?

WHAT I DON'T UNDERSTAND, MR. IRON SCHMUCK, IS, WHEN THE HOKUM FANS ATTACKED, WHY DIDN'T YOU FIGHT BACK?

I CAN DELIVER A FAKE HIT, ANNIE, BUT NOT A REAL. I WASN'T TRAINED THAT WAY.... ANYHOW, EVERYTHING IS HEALING NICELY, EXCEPT FOR MY NECK, WHICH HAS GOTTEN MUCH WORSE SINCE YOU CAME THROUGH THAT HOSPITAL DOOR.

END

Little Annie Fanny

BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER

NOW FOR SOME CONTROVERSY. AT ISSUE IS MASSAGE ...IS IT GOOD FOR YOU OR IS IT JUST A POINTLESS INDULGENCE? ANNIE BELIEVES IN THE UPLIFTING EFFECTS OF THIS PRACTICE, AND IF YOU DON'T, YOU SHOULD TRY A MUTUAL MASSAGE WITH YOUR FAVORITE PERSON. AND IF THAT DOESN'T WORK, FANTASIZE THAT YOUR PARTNER IS DOLLY PARTON OR SYLVESTER STALLONE. AND IF **THAT** DOESN'T WORK, GIVE IT UP ... YOU'RE DEAD!

MISS FANNY, THIS IS OUR DIRECTOR, DR. YIMINY. PERHAPS HE CAN HELP YOU.

BEYOND THESE PORTALS IS MY SCHOOL FOR MASSAGE. AND YOU CAN HAVE UNLIMITED FREE MASSAGES... PROVIDED YOU LET US USE YOU FOR DEMONSTRATION PURPOSES.

THAT'S NOT WHAT I MEANT WHEN I SAID YOU'VE GOT TO PUSH THE FAT AROUND.

HEY! YOU MAKING ME INTO CHOPPED LIVER, OR WHAT?

HOW 'BOUT SALT-WATER TAFFY?

SLAP!

THIS IS ORIENTAL MASSAGE. I PRESS **HERE**, YOU FEEL SOMEPLACE **ELSE!**

I FEEL IT **THERE!**

HEY, ME **TOO!**

I **KNOW** A GOOD MASSAGE SHOULD RELAX THE BODY, BUT THIS IS RIDICULOUS.

ROLFING IS A FORM OF DEEP MASSAGE... I SEE YOU HAD *ARTICHOKES VINAIGRETTE* FOR DINNER.

SHIATSU IS A METHOD!

ALL THIS TIME I'VE BEEN PROPOSITIONING SHIATSU AND SHIATSU IS A **METHOD?**

THAT'S MY I.U.D.!

YOU WILL BE USED AS AN **ACID TEST** OF SORTS ON OUR GRADUATING CLASS-- TO SEE IF THEY HAVE THE CONTROL AND THE WILL POWER TO MASSAGE PROFESSIONALLY. YES!

YONES, OUT! YOU FAIL THE ACID AND THE FLACCID TEST.
STUDENT YESSE YAMES, YUMP TO IT.
YEE WHIZ!
YESSIR! STARTING WITH A GENERAL MASSAGE POSITION, I'LL MOVE TO A DEEP-STROKING POSITION--
AFTER WHICH I'LL SWITCH TO THE ... AHEM ... THE MISSIONARY POSITION!
YOW!
YAMES, OUT! YOU HAVE FAILED THE ACID TEST.
YUMP!
YUMP!
MY FINGERS LOVE YOU. MY PALMS LOVE YOU.
NEXT STUDENT ... YULIUS YENSEN--
YENSEN... MASSAGE!
ROGER!
I WILL NOW DEMONSTRATE CLASSIC SWEDISH KNEADING.
LOOK AT THAT COOL FOOL, YUL'.
TA TYA TAA--
WAY TO GO!
NEXT, I DEEP MASSAGE--
NO, NO, DON'T GET UP, MISS FANNY.
DR. YIMMINY... I SAW THE STUDENT, YULIUS, TAPING HIS EYES SHUT BEHIND HIS GLASSES. HE'S WORKING **BLIND**.
YULIUS- OUT!
I GUESS HE FAILS THE ACID TEST.
TSK TSK, MISS FANNY... YOUR MUSCLE TONE IS A BIT POOFY.
THEN AGAIN, PERHAPS MISS FANNY IS **TOO** ACID A TEST ....
YEEPERS!
WHAT'S THIS COMING OUT OF THE TUM-TUM- FEATHERS ?
END

Little Annie Fanny

BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER

ANNIE FIGHTS THE ALIENS... NOT THE ONES TAKING OVER THE GROCERY STORES! SOLLY HAS GOTTEN HER A PART IN "ALIENS III." SHE IS ONE OF SIX CREWPERSONS TRAVELING TEN YEARS THROUGH THE COSMOS IN THEIR INDIVIDUAL SLEEPING PODS. THEY'RE JUST AWAKENING FROM A SIX-MONTH NAP... SIX MONTHS WITHOUT A BATH! YOU'D THINK THEY'D CHOKE ON THE SMELL OF SWEAT ALONE. BUT THAT'S THE WAY IT IS WITH SPACE MOVIES... NO ODORS, NO KAKA!

ARE YOU SURE THIS IS IN THE SCRIPT?

R.I.P.

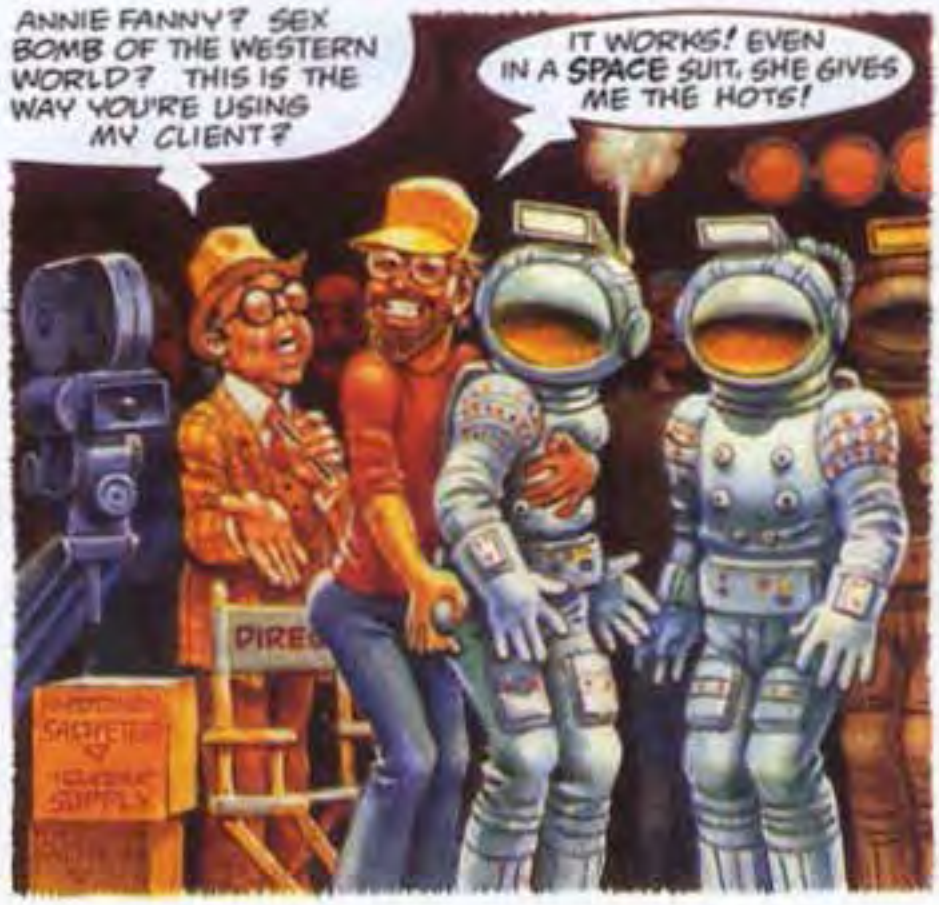
EJECT

DO NOT DISTURB

ABORT

TILT

DISTURB



LET'S REHEARSE WHERE THE ALIEN EGGS OF THE EVIL PLANET EJACULATE ALIEN SPERM INTO CREW-PERSONS JONES AND FANNY.

I DON'T LIKE IT! IF THE ALIENS ARE SOME HIGHER INTELLIGENT LIFE FORM, WOULDN'T THEY BE CIRCUMCISED?

JONES AND ANNIE PAUSE FOR A BEAT. THE ALIEN OBJECTS STIFFEN--

KISS!

THEY'RE TUMESCENT! THEY DISCHARGE!

SHOULDN'T THEY AT LEAST WEAR PANTS? WE DON'T WANT AN X RATING!

YIKE!

YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE BROUGHT JONES AND FANNY BACK TO THE SPACESHIP. NOW WE HAVE A CONTAMINATION PROBLEM. YOU KNOW WHAT THE RIGHT THING IS THAT HAS TO BE DONE....

RIGHT! WE KEEP FANNY AND JETTISON JONES! HE'S SO UGLY!

THESE CREATURES MUST BE ATTACHED WITH KRAZY GLUE! SINCE I'M THE SHIP'S ENGINEER, **I'LL** WORK ON THE PROBLEM!

I'M THE SHIP'S CAPTAIN! **I'LL** WORK ON THE PROBLEM!

I'M THE MOVIE **DIRECTOR!** **I'LL** WORK ON THE PROBLEM!

GARBAGE DISPOSAL

JONES CAUTION

AND SO THE ALIEN CREATURE SHRIVELS AFTER PLANTING ITS SEED--

HERE'S WHERE WE USE ANNIE'S BIG HOOTERS.

WAIT A MINUTE! THEY MAY BE BIG, BUT NOT **THAT** BIG!

BEAM ME UP, SCOTTY, THIS PLANET SUCKS

OH, MY GOD!

WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO HER BREASTS?

ANNIE WITHOUT HOOTERS? SHOULD I CALL THE HOSPITAL? THE POLICE? THE ENVIRONMENTAL PROTECTION AGENCY?
THOSE WEREN'T MY BREASTS, SOLLY--
I KNOW! I'LL CALL AN AGENT AND I'LL SELL HER CONTRACT!

THEY'RE ROBOT BREASTS!
LEAPIN' LIZARDS!
CANCEL THE CALL.
RIGHT!
DID YOU SEE WHAT LEAPED OUT OF THOSE ROBOT BOOBS?

LATER
ANNIE, WHERE'D YOU GO?
ANNIE! YOU AND THE DIRECTOR?
SOLLY! KEEP IT QUIET! SHUT THE DOOR AND PULL THE PLUG!
SUPPLY ROOM
PULL YOUR OWN PLUG!
OOH! (CLICK!) OOH! (CLICK!)

THEN AGAIN, MAYBE YOU'D LIKE TO DISCUSS A THREE-PICTURE DEAL FIRST. I CAN FORGET WHAT'S HAPPENING HERE. I'M SURE ANNIE FEELS THE SAME.
WHO CARES WHAT ANNIE FEELS? I JUST DON'T WANT IT GETTING AROUND THAT I'M HAVING AN AFFAIR WITH A ROBOT!
FOR THE PAST MONTH, I'VE BEEN NAILING ANNIE THE DUMMY!
NOW PULL THE PLUG!
WHO'S A DUMMY?
OOH! (CLICK!)

YOU COULDN'T NAIL ME IF YOU WERE THE LAST HAMMER ON EARTH!
SH! SH! TELL HER TO COOL IT, SOLLY!
WOULD YOU SETTLE FOR A TWO-PICTURE OPTION?
OOH! (CLICK!) OOH! (CLICK!)--
IS SHE BLOWING A FUSE OR WHAT?
INDIANA JONES VS. ILLEGAL ALIENS
END

Little Annie Fanny

BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILLY ELDER

ANNIE DISCOVERS JIM AND TAMMY MUNCHKIN AT HERMITAGE U.S.A.— BUT BEFORE SHE DOES, WE'D LIKE TO MAKE AN IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT. EVERYBODY ELSE HAS MADE ONE, SO WHY NOT US?—ANNOUNCEMENT BEING THAT UNLESS YOU, THE READERS, BUY 10,000,000 COPIES OF THE NEXT ANNIE FANNY ISSUE, THE GOOD LORD IS GOING TO SUMMON HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILLY ELDER HOME.

IT'S SO BEAUTIFUL HERE.

EVERYONE IS SO BEAUTIFUL

JEEPERS, MR. MUNCHKIN, LOOK AT THE CROWDS!

THE LORD'S BEEN GOOD TO US!

JIM AND TAMMY MUNCHKIN BIBLES

JIM AND TAMMY MUNCHKIN RECORDS

BORN AGAIN

HE'S PUT MONEY IN OUR POCKETS! FORTUNATELY, HE DOES THIS BY TAKING MONEY OUT OF THEIR POCKETS!

BAGS THE LOOT

HOW TO CRY

by Tammy Munchkin

MAKE-UP Does the LORD APPROVE? by Tammy Munchkin

HONDELLA HONDELLA REVENGE OF

OUR PRICES INCLUDE 7% SALES TAX 19% BEAUTIFICATION TAX 40% SIN TAX

the SIMPLE BIBLE MOST CAN UNDERSTAND

the SIMPLER BIBLE ANYONE CAN UNDERSTAND

the SIMPLEST BIBLE FOR IDIOTS

WE TRY TO HELP THE LORD DO HIS GOOD WORK, AND IF THE BROTHERS AND SISTERS ARE SLOW TO SHOW THEIR DEVOTION, WE HELP THEM ALONG. BUT FIRST LET ME TAKE YOU ON A TOUR OF HERMITAGE U.S.A.... YOU'LL SEE WHAT THE GOOD PEOPLE OF MY MINISTRY FLOCK FROM MILES AROUND TO SEE.

BILLY GRAHAM BLVD.

ELMER GANTRY AVE.

AIMEE SEMPLE McPHERSON ST.

FATHER DIVINE ST.

TOUR BUS $10.00

TOUR OUR RIVER TOUR OUR ROCK TOUR OUR PEPSI MACHINE

TO OZ HERMITAGE U.S.A.

A RIDE ON THE TOUR BUS! GOODY!

WITH THOSE SMELLY PEASANTS? NO WAY! WE'LL TAKE THE LIMO! AND I'LL EXPLAIN WHY I'M INTERVIEWING YOU!

I'M LOOKING FOR A TAMMY MUNCHKIN REPLACEMENT. THOSE EYELASHES OF HERS! THEY'RE DRIVING ME CRAZY! THEY'RE GROWING ALL OUT OF CONTROL!

LET ME OUT, PLEASE, I THINK I'M GETTING A HEADACHE !!

A HEADACHE! HALLELUJAH! I'VE GOT JUST THE THING! WHAT YOU NEED IS LAYING ON OF THE HANDS--

HEAL! OH, HEAL THIS LITTLE LOST LAMB'S HEADACHE!

HOWZABOUT HEALING THIS HEEL, YOU DOG!

YIKE! TAMMY, DISGUISED AS A CHAUFFEUR, PLUS THE WHOLE PTL, IS HIDING IN THE FRONT SEAT!

HOMMINA HOMMINA HOMMA-

BROTHER SWAGGER, THIS IS NO TIME TO TALK IN TONGUES!

BROTHER MUNCHKIN, WE LOVE YOU AND WE FORGIVE YOU YOUR TRESPASSES, BECAUSE WE LOVE YOU, BUT IF YOU DON'T MAKE TRACKS, WE'RE GONNA BUST YOUR ASS.

SISTER MUNCHKIN HAS GIVEN US ENOUGH EVIDENCE TO BANISH YOU FROM THE MINISTRY AND FROM HERMITAGE U.S.A. FOREVER!

HOWEVER, BEING THAT WE'RE LOVING AND FORGIVING, WE'LL LET YOU KEEP THE LIMO TO HELP YOU MAKE TRACKS AND YOUR SWIMMING POOL TO WASH AWAY YOUR SINS.

CLEANSE ME! CLEANSE ME OF TAMMY! TAKE HER AND HER EYELASHES AS PART OF THE DEAL... AND YOU, ANNIE, WILL HELP ME START MY NEW MINISTRY, BEGINNING WITH THE LIMO AND THE SWIMMO!

WE'LL MOVE INTO THE $50,000 DOGHOUSE. THE DOG WON'T MIND!

I'LL CLEANSE YOU!

MAYBE INSTEAD OF HANDS, I'LL TRY A TYLENOL!

HOMMA HOMMA HOMMINA!

HOMM--

HOMMA HOMMA!

HOMMA HOMMA!

END

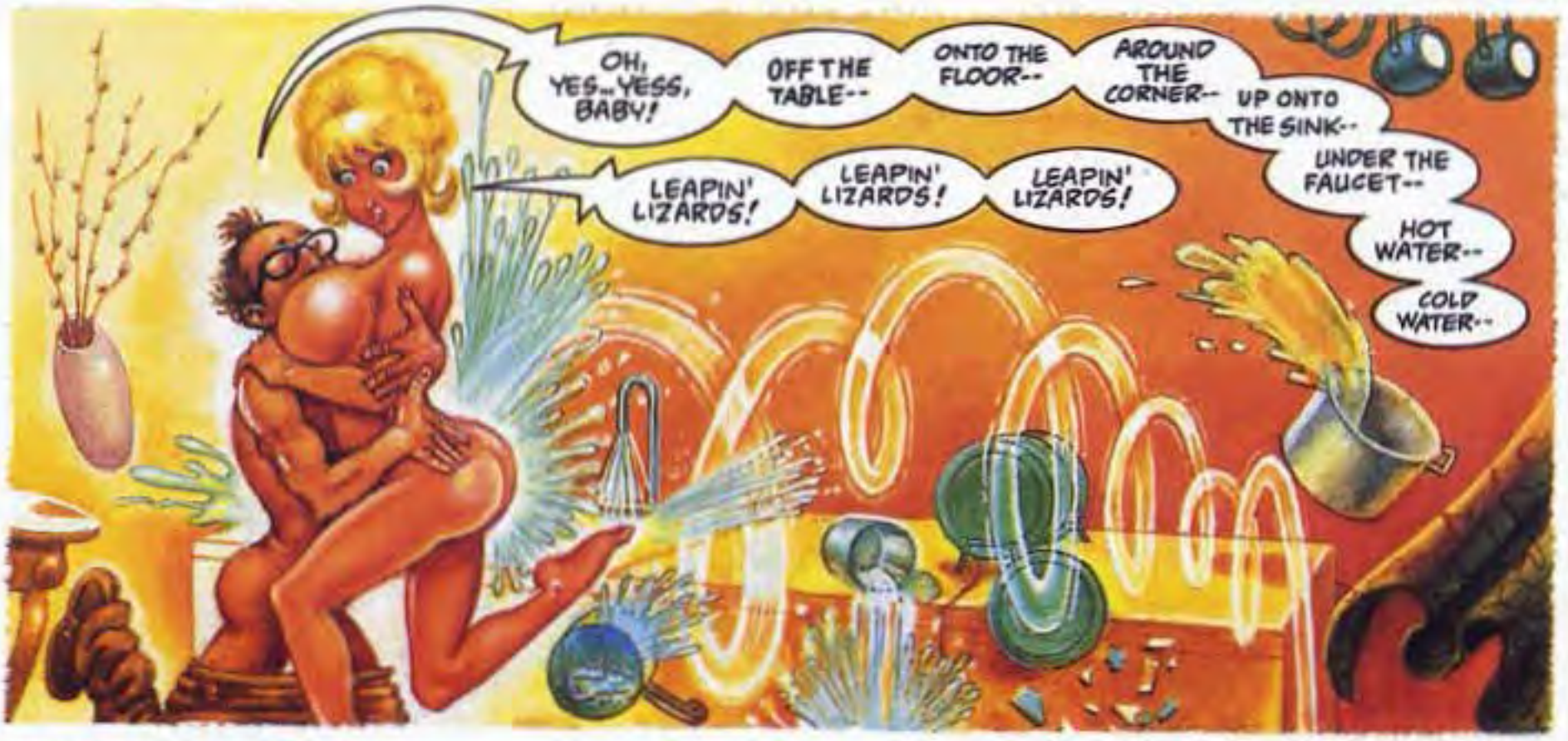
Little Annie Fanny

ANNIE IS BEING TALKED INTO DOING A LOVE SCENE. ACTOR-DIRECTOR WOODSY ALVIN HAS ASSURED HER THAT THIS WILL BE THE HOTTEST SCENE IN CINEMATIC HISTORY..HOTTER THAN THE SCENE WHERE VIVIEN LEIGH IS CARRIED UP THE GRAND STAIRCASE AT TARA BY CLARK GABLE WHILE ATLANTA IS BURNING..OR IS IT CLARK BURNING..OR IS IT ANNIE'S CHEEKS BURNING..OR IS IT THE FILM CREW BURNING FOR ANNIE'S CHEEKS?

WHY DO THE WOMEN GO WILD OVER THAT WOODSY ALVIN? HE DOESN'T HAVE A GREAT BODY. HE DOESN'T LOOK LIKE A LOVER. HOW DOES HE GET THEM TO MAKE HOT, PASSIONATE LOVE TO HIM? HAH?

Annie F: Oh, Woodsy, make hot, passionate love to me!

ALL RIGHT, HONEY, I'VE SENT EVERYONE WE CAN DO WITHOUT OUT! NOW LET'S ROLL 'EM! ACTION! CAMERA!
WHIRRR--


OH, YES--YESS, BABY!
OFF THE TABLE--
ONTO THE FLOOR--
AROUND THE CORNER--
UP ONTO THE SINK--
UNDER THE FAUCET--
HOT WATER--
COLD WATER--
LEAPIN' LIZARDS!
LEAPIN' LIZARDS!
LEAPIN' LIZARDS!

OH, SOLLY--WOODSY IS SUCH A GENIUS! HE SENT EVERYONE OUT--THE GRIPS, THE GAFFERS, THE ELECTRICIAN, THE SOUND MAN, THE CAMERA-MAN--HE SENT OUT EVERYONE, AND I WAS REALLY ABLE TO CONCENTRATE!
WHAT DO YOU THINK, WOODSY--IS IT A TAKE?
THE ELECTRICIAN? THE SOUND MAN? THE CAMERA-MAN?
TAKE, SHMAKE! WHO CARES? WE'LL SHOOT THE NEXT TEN SCENES JUST THIS WAY!
END

Story titles in most cases are from Harvey Kurtzman's notes.

46.) *Pages 5-9.* **"Nude Therapy"** (May 1970). The Bob Bundle Nude-Therapy Workshop of Joy is based on Nude Encounter Workshop Sessions conducted in Southern California by therapist Paul Bindrim. Kurtzman, legendary for the deep research behind his E.C. war comics, was equally detail-oriented on "Little Annie Fanny." Participating in a nude workshop was par for the course. On page one, male genitalia—such as it is—is depicted in "Annie" for the first time. The group greeting Annie and Wanda includes comic strippers **Dick Tracy** (wearing badge) and Jiggs from "Bringing Up Father." On the far left of the same panel is a naked version of Whistler's Mother. Throughout the history of "Annie," Elder and Kurtzman tried in vain to respond to Hugh Hefner's desire for greater frequency of the feature. Here Elder adopts a simpler, faster style (compare to episodes towards the end of Volume 1). In a note accompanying the artwork, Kurtzman wrote to Hefner, "The art is a big breakthrough—Will abandoned his nitpicking technique and the work is faster—and I think much better ... more to the point."

47.) *Pages 10-13.* **"Underground Press"** (July 1970). Annie's sometime boyfriend **Ralphie Towzer** is editing *The East Village Mother*, based on New York's *East Village Other*, one of many underground newspapers flourishing at the time. The "Angelfood McSpade" and "Fabulous Furry Freak Brothers" cartoons were created especially for this sequence by underground cartoonists Robert Crumb and Gilbert Shelton. In a November 1969 note to Hefner, Kurtzman described the coup thusly: "I'm getting Bob Crumb and Gilbert Shelton to do the cartoons on page one ... a *Playboy* scoop! *Life*, *Newsweek*, *Esquire* have tried in vain. To get this concession, I spent a night at the *East Village Other* drawing dirty comics and smoking pot. No sacrifice is too great." This story originally ran five pages. The first version ended with hypocrite Benton Battbarton, his mother, a French maid, and a poodle in a full page of sexual deviancy. The punch was condensed in this four-page version to Benton's solo display. Following publication Hefner wished it had been reworked further "because finding Annie in such a strange, sado-masochistic situation in the final panel is really not in keeping with her personality—not when she appears to be an active participant, as she does with a whip in her hand."

48.) *Pages 14-17.* **"Women's Lib"** (September 1970). The burgeoning women's liberation movement was a natural subject for satire, just as *Playboy* was a frequent target of feminists' ire. Adding to the irony of this story is that Gloria Steinem, founder of *Ms.* magazine and the most visible leader of the women's movement, began her career as Harvey Kurtzman's assistant editor at *Help!* magazine in the early sixties. Steinem and Kurtzman remained on friendly terms, so it is probably a personal courtesy that she is not directly satirized in this adventure. Hefner called this story "one of the best to date. (But perhaps I'm particularly partial to spoofs in this area.)" Fresh from a cameo appearance in "Nude Therapy" is the archetypal henpecked cartoon husband **Jiggs**, with wife **Maggie**, aged here as Wanda's grandparents. Jiggs dodged Maggie's rolling pins and frying pans in "Bringing Up Father" for many years. Annie also has her first lesbian encounter, though clearly an unwanted one.

49.) *Pages 18-20.* **"Unisex"** (October 1970). Rudi Gurndeitch is American fashion designer **Rudi Gernreich**, who launched the short-lived unisex look in the late sixties. He is the same designer who created the briefly popular topless swimming suit (see episode 20, Volume 1). Elder's sketches on Gurndeitch's wall for "White House Police" is a reference to then-President Richard Nixon's announcement of new uniforms for his personal security. Of course the uniforms depicted here are those of Keystone Cops.

50.) *Pages 21-25.* **"Aphrodisiacs"** (December 1970). **Philip Roth**'s sexually charged novel *Portnoy's Complaint* was a best seller the previous year. In this parody the author is named Portnoy Alexander, the fictional character is Roth, and the book is *Roth's Lament*. The photographs of the same woman cluttering the walls on the second page are a reference to Portnoy's domineering mother Sophie from the novel. In the original novel the perpetually horny protagonist, Alexander Portnoy, has masturbatory sex with an assortment of unlikely substances, most memorably a liver. This is the context of the final panel's punch line. In a sad irony, one of the drugs Kurtzman considered as the aphrodisiac for this story was L-DOPA, a drug best known for treating Parkinson's Disease, but which also exhibited more libidinous properties. After extensive research he settled on PCPA for the plot device. Years later Kurtzman was diagnosed with Parkinson's Disease and treated with L-DOPA.

51.) *Pages 26-30.* **"Hippie Commune"** (January 1971). Times are tough. There are riots in the streets, war overseas (and in Newark), pollution in the air, and rampant inflation. Even Annie's most powerful friend is not immune—note the telegraph tacked onto the wall: "My Dearest Annie, send money! Love, Daddy Bigbucks." *The New York Times* headline with reassurances from the president and a promise of "Two Chickens in Every Pot" is not a contemporaneous reference to Richard Nixon, but to Herbert Hoover who presided during the Great Depression. This is Kurtzman and Elder's fifth look at various aspects of the counterculture in "Little Annie Fanny" (see episodes 34, 36, 43, and 45). Kurtzman visited communes in rural Marin County, California with underground cartoonists **Robert Crumb** and Gilbert Shelton as his guides. According to Crumb, Kurtzman was "freaked out" by the commune's sexually liberated women. Kurtzman was not impressed with the living conditions, and made specific reference in his notes to the commune's resemblance to Dogpatch, the site of Al Capp's "Li'l Abner." So it's not surprising that the motley crew that greets Annie includes Li'l Abner, Hairless Joe, Lonesome Polecat, and other outcasts from the hillbilly comic strip. Elder again demonstrates a particular affinity for mimicking Capp's style. The gangly fellow named Robert with coke-bottle eyeglasses (two panels on the third page and the final page) is a caricature of Crumb. The commune's bearded leader is called Big Kahuna, but he is presumably not the same Californian named Big Kahuna seen in episode 21's surfer story, unless he has grown a beard and mellowed considerably.

52.) *Pages 31-34.* **"This Exploits Women"** (April 1971). The women's liberation movement is once again targeted, this time for its perceived overzealousness. "This Exploits Women" stickers were actually used by activists, slapped on offensive products and storefronts in many communities. The "famed McSwoggle's Bar" Wanda's group enters is McSorley's Old Ale House (est. 1857) on East 7th in New York City. It was an all-male

refuge for well over a century. Among the squinting and skulking patrons at the porn shop are **Popeye** and **The Shadow**. The Betty Friedan for President placard refers to the pioneer feminist who wrote *The Feminine Mystique*.

53.) *Pages 35-37.* **"Burglar Alarms"** (June 1971). Even part of the "Annie" logo is ripped off in this lighthearted romp, ostensibly about burglars but ultimately about **Battbarton**'s voyeurism. Larry Siegel provided part of the script for this episode. Hefner found this story "funnier and fresher than most."

54.) *Pages 38-41.* **"Health Spa"** (September 1971). The health spa staff is populated by narcissistic and effeminate body builders, a phony yogi with eyes for Annie, and is headed by "ze beast of ze health spa" (a.k.a. the **Bitch of Buchenwald**). "El Golden Gluteus" is based on The Golden Door spa in Escondido, California where Kurtzman did his research.

55.) *Pages 42-45.* **"Body Language"** (December 1971). Elder's rendering of Professor N. Counter closely resembles therapist Bob Bundle from the "Nude Therapy" story (episode 46). Mr. Glitch, the exhibitionist in Counter's Kinesics class, is flashing to feminist Germaine Greer. The woman leaving the classroom in the last panel, carrying a man, is Congresswoman **Bella Abzug** in a trademark flamboyant hat.

56.) *Pages 46-50.* **"Swingers"** (June 1972). Naive Annie of course thinks Battbarton's Swingers Club refers to the nostalgic swing age. Thus her flashback panel includes big-band personalities like drummer Gene Krupa, crooner Frank Sinatra, and clarinetist Benny Goodman against a backdrop of Franklin D. Roosevelt. The cartoon characters on the left side of the stage are from Carl Ed's roaring 1920's strip, "Harold Teen." Harold (in striped shirt) is flanked by buddy Shadow (in raccoon coat), girlfriend Lillums, with druggist Pop Jenks in the background. Child star **Shirley Temple** dances on the far right. This is the last five-page "Little Annie Fanny" story.

57.) *Pages 51-54.* **"Violence in America"** (September 1972). This episode simultaneously satirizes the prevalence of violence in society and the popular film *French Connection*, starring Gene Hackman as Detective "Popeye" Doyle, a hard-nosed New York City cop who busts a narcotics ring. Ralphie and Annie are watching Stanley Kubrick's "ultraviolent" film *A Clockwork Orange*. Airline hijackings were making headlines in the early seventies, inspiring the scenes outside Annie's window seat. The mustachioed character in the wheelchair is modeled on character actor C. Aubrey Smith. In the middle of the third page, "Popeye" Hackman's disproportionately large forearm is bared to reveal the distinctive anchor tattoo of the cartoon Popeye. On the same page the cartoon Popeye's friend **Wimpy** is seen eating a trademark hamburger while **Julia Child**, TV's popularizer of French cuisine, sautés a frog. In the foreground of the same panel Hackman's aide has snared an Oscar statue. *French Connection* won the Oscar for Best Picture in 1971 (beating *A Clockwork Orange*).

58.) *Pages 55-57.* **"Ralph Raider"** (November 1972). Long before he became a spoiler in the 2000 presidential election, **Ralph Nader** was a well-known consumer advocate. In the 1960s his book *Unsafe at Any Speed* effectively killed Chevrolet's Corvair model. His long-standing criticism of the auto industry inspired the second panel of this episode. His "mop closet" office refers to Nader's reputation as an ascetic. Here, ironically, Ralph Raider is interested in investigating sex. Holding rackets and getting kicked out of the singles bar are tennis players Billie Jean King and Bobby Riggs, who had a highly publicized Battle of the Sexes match. The portrait on the wall in the lavish mansion is Teamster president Jimmy Hoffa.

59.) *Pages 58-61.* **"Bachelor Pad"** (January 1973). **Sugardaddy Bigbucks** makes his first appearance since chapter 39 ("Howard Hews"). The waterfall grotto and sound effects here are "fake" and the pink flamingoes are decidedly out of place. But the waterfall cascading over rocks into a swimming pool, the circular rotating bed, the electronic accoutrements, and closed-circuit filming of lovemaking in this episode all add up to create the ultimate 1970's bachelor pad. Elder's photo references were all interior shots of the then Chicago-based mansion. This is the last four-page "Annie" story; all remaining episodes are two or three pages in length.

60.) *Pages 62-64.* **"Watchdog"** (June 1973). For the first time in this sophisticated comic strip the word "shit" appears. Lecherous **Portnoy Alexander** from episode 50, now sporting a mustache, graduates to recurring character status. But Portnoy's watchdog **Genghis** is the real star of this adventure.

61.) *Pages 65-66.* **"Bobby Fishey"** (August 1973). The 1972 World Chess Championship pitted Boris Spassky of Russia against American **Bobby Fischer** in the most publicized and lucrative chess match to date. Fischer, a true eccentric, alienated the chess federation, the media, and observers with his unceasing demands, petulance, and boorish behavior, but his deliberate strategy of psyching out his opponent was seen as a key to his ultimate victory. Like the self-denying Ralph Nader in episode 58, Fischer is the unlikeliest of candidates to be seduced by Annie. As a member of a strict Fundamentalist sect, the actual Fischer abhors promiscuity, but as we know, no male in this strip can resist Annie.

62.) *Pages 67-69.* **"Henry Kissingbug"** (November 1973). "Bebe Rebozo latitudes" in the opening paragraph refers to the Florida banker who was President Richard Nixon's closest friend. The tanned stud sporting five gold medals standing next to Henry "Kissingbug" is Olympic swimmer **Mark Spitz**. Nixon's portly Secretary of State, **Henry Kissinger**, may seem an unlikely lothario, but power is often described as the ultimate aphrodisiac. Kissinger was linked in media reports to actresses Jill St. John, Zsa Zsa Gabor, Marlo Thomas,

Judy Brown, and Angel Tompkins, plus other women—such as Barbara Howar and Nancy Maginnes—whose first names appear here as trophies on Henry's swimming trunks. Kissinger's face on the covers of *Screen* and *Movies* that Annie is reading on the plane underscores his Hollywood image. Elder has pictured him on a *National Geographic* for good measure as well. The crew of Air Force One consists of John Wayne lookalikes. Wayne was a stalwart Republican in liberal Hollywood. In the final panel Solly mentions Ron Galella, the foremost of the aggressive freelance photographers (paparazzi) who hounded celebrities during this period. "Kissingbug" was actually created after "Mafia" (episode 63) but was bumped up in *Playboy*'s schedule because of the timely political nature.

63.) *Pages 70-72.* **"Mafia"** (January 1974). Though she has been naked before us countless times, this episode's splash panel for the first time reveals Annie's pubic hair. This is in keeping with the increasingly explicit "pubic wars" between *Playboy* and competing men's magazines. Francis Ford Coppola's *The Godfather* is the obvious inspiration for this spoof. Naturally, **Marlon Brando** makes a cameo appearance. In the Brando panel, long before *The Sopranos*, the hoods' dialogue and mannerisms are consciously borrowed from other Mafia films. Ironically, Kurtzman had proposed a Mafia premise for "Annie" in 1971, but Hefner rejected the concept as "too dated." The tremendous popularity of *The Godfather* in 1972 (it was the highest grossing film of its time) made the subject topical again.

64.) *Pages 73-75.* **"Freak Rock"** (June 1974). After nearly a decade's neglect ("Annie Meets the Bleatles" in 1965 and "The Hoopededoo Show" in 1966) Kurtzman and Elder turn their sights again to rock 'n' roll, and the scene has turned decidedly freakier. Annie's booking agent Solly Brass also represents The Dollies (the androgynous glam-rock New York Dolls), Iggy Poo (godfather of punk Iggy Pop) and Alice (shock rocker **Alice Cooper**). Solly's phrase "Pucker like Mick" refers to Mick Jagger's prominent lips. Annie's boyfriend Ralphie Towzer has been the series' resident hip character (last seen pony-tailed in episode 57 and bearded in episode 61), but here he is barely recognizable as the square auditioning musician. The "average person on the street" panel includes a transvestite, female prostitute, male prostitute (Jon Voight from *Midnight Cowboy*), Hare Krishna devotees, and lesbians. Alice Cooper's record album with a fly that unbuttons is inspired by The Rolling Stones's album *Sticky Fingers* which features an actual zipper. The bottom face watching the mugging is not just another rock star with heavy make-up, but Lon Chaney, Sr. from the silent *Phantom of the Opera*.

65.) *Pages 76-78.* **"Singles Apartments"** (December 1974). A cover story in *Newsweek* reported that "for millions of Americans, singlehood, once a way station on the road to wedlock, is now a way of life" triggering "an explosion of singles-only complexes." Kurtzman, always on the lookout for emerging social trends, visited singles apartment complexes in Marina Del Ray, California to research this story. Note Elder's insertion of **Groucho, Harpo**, and **Chico Marx** in the crowded sauna. In the next panel the man from the Glad TV commercials is left holding the bag.

66.) *Pages 79-81.* **"Acupuncture"** (March 1975). Annie seeks help for her back pain. But Dr. Feelgood (amphetamine dispenser), Dr. Crankshaft (chiropractor), and Dr. Yin-Yang (acupuncturist) are no help. Though the latter two disciplines have achieved certain respectability in today's medical culture, Kurtzman is clearly skeptical. Dr. Crankshaft's opening remark, "—Puh-*lease*! Don't squeeze the patients!" and his accountant's name, parody a ubiquitous series of television toilet-paper commercials in which a cloying grocer (Mr. Whipple) remonstrates customers with the hypocritical refrain, "Please don't squeeze the Charmin!"

67.) *Pages 82-84.* **"St.-Tropez"** (May 1975). It was a tough job but someone had to do it. Kurtzman traveled to St.-Tropez, the world's most famous topless beach, to research this story. Sugardaddy Bigbucks, flanked for the first time in ages by **The Wasp** and **Shazam**, reads a mythical *Wall Street Journal* comics section as the brief adventure begins. On the second page Elder no doubt sets a cartoon record for bare breasts on a page, even by this strip's high standards. The wristwatch on the breast on the third page refers to Timex TV commercials stressing that their watches were waterproof. The single breach of the strip's pubic hair barrier back in episode 63 is increased six-fold in this episode's final panel alone. This story is further examined on pages 203 through 210.

68.) *Pages 85-87.* **"Ecology"** (August 1975). McDonald's wasteful packaging takes a quick hit in the opening panels as horny writer Portnoy returns for his third adventure. The mugger attacking him on page one is Hollywood heavy **Charles Bronson**, who in 1974 played a vigilante avenging the murder of his family in *Death Wish*.

69.) *Pages 88-90.* **"The Gay Scene"** (January 1976). In one of the kinkier episodes—what do you expect for No. 69?—Little Annie Fanny and Wanda Homefree visit the Contentment Baths, based on New York City's Continental Baths. The page one line, "Is Oral Sex some kind of religious nut?" refers to TV evangelist Oral Roberts. Two adult boy scouts dance together more than two decades before the controversial court decision upholding the organization's ban on gay scoutmasters. **Batman and Robin**'s appearance is inspired by Dr. Fredric Wertham's controversial 1950s exposé on the comics industry, *Seduction of the Innocent*, which alleged that the caped crusader and his young ward were homosexual. Although there have been a couple of half-hearted and subtle penises depicted in earlier "Annie" episodes, the transsexual-in-the-making on the second page displays the strip's first full-fledged schlong. The depiction of the Mafia club owner as a limp-wristed pansy (as well as other gay stereotypes) may seem insensitive now, but such was the prevailing attitude a quarter century ago. The little old towel lady is based on actress **Ruth Gordon**.

70.) *Pages 91-93.* **"Tennis"** (August 1976). The name of the instructor, Lem Averson, is an amalgam of Australian tennis professionals Rod Laver and Roy Emerson,

whose New Hampshire clinic Kurtzman attended. The man saying "I've been into the rackets all my life" is actor **Edward G. Robinson**, typecast in numerous thirties and forties films as a gangster.

71.) *Pages 94-96.* **"Headstone, Part I"** (December 1976). Lecherous Portnoy Alexander invites Annie and Wanda to Headstone, which is based on The Sandstone Ranch, a clothing-optional resort located in the mountains overlooking Malibu. The top-hatted character on the second page is the kinky masher played by **Artie Johnson** on TV's *Laugh-In*. Nudists hoist the Headstone flag in the pose made famous by G.I.'s raising the American flag over Iwo Jima during World War II.

72.) *Pages 97-99.* **"Headstone, Part II"** (January 1977). The short, bearded loner on the first two pages turns out to be an Arab oil sheik in the parking lot (note the oil-derrick hood ornament on his Excaliber). Though Hefner urged more multi-part episodes, this is the first continued strip since the James Bond parodies (episodes 18 and 19).

73.) *Pages 100-102.* **"Disco Music"** (April 1977). On the presumption that it doesn't take much talent, Solly arranges for Annie to record a disco song. Phil Sphincter's name is based on famed record producer Phil Spector. The framed picture in panel three is a classic Elder "eye-pop": he parodies the RCA Victor trademark in which a dog (Nipper) originally listened to **"His Master's Voice"** on an early gramophone. The technician's comment in panel four is a drug reference ("herb" is one of many synonyms for marijuana). The gramophone that Nipper normally listens to appears as an anachronism in the middle panel of the second page.

74.) *Pages 103-105.* **"Sex Shop"** (August 1977). After his brief gig as a square musician in episode 64, Ralphie is back, running a sex shop, though barely recognizable in his mod hairstyle and attire. The rabbit-ear outfit on the wall is a nod to *Playboy*'s trademark bunnies. The customer testing a cat-o'-nine-tails borrows his response from *Dick Clark's American Bandstand*. Selected teens on the show voted on new records on a scale to one hundred, almost invariably telling Dick, "I give it an eighty-five. It's got a nice beat and is easy to dance to." The "Merv multiple head" joke comes from a military acronym. A MIRV is a Multiple Independent Re-entry Vehicle, which permits each guided missile to carry multiple warheads. The man with sweat beads on his forehead in the opening panel of the second page is looking at a porn version of the popular child's toy, a 3-D View-Master. Elder has slipped another anachronistic eye-pop into this story: the device next to the handcuffs in the third panel of the second page is a chastity belt. The slogan on the inflatable female doll in the final panel plays on the popular ad slogan of a toy company, "You can tell it's Mattell, it's swell." Ralphie's fling with Lester the Living Doll is the first overt reference to anal sex in the strip. This is Ralphie's last major role in "Little Annie Fanny."

75.) *Pages 106-108.* **"Muscle Builders, Part I"** (December 1977). The crowd admiring the body builder in the splash panel includes heavyweight boxing champion **Muhammad Ali** as well as two cartoon characters renowned for their strength—Popeye, of course, and Mammy Yokum, Li'l Abner's diminutive mother, who could also outfight any man, woman, or beast. (Note Superman in the crowd in Part II.) Ernest Schpritzwasser is, of course, **Arnold Schwarzenegger**, then known only for his *Pumping Iron* feats (his first feature film, *Conan the Barbarian*, did not hit screens for another five years). Danny, bench pressing enormous Tinkertoys, is Danny Padilla, Mr. U.S.A. The black man named Robbie in the next panel is Robby Robinson, Mr. World.

76.) *Pages 109-111.* **"Muscle Builders, Part II"** (January 1978). The "Weidle" name in conjunction with gym equipment, vitamins, yogurt, etc. throughout the story refers to the business empire established in 1936 by pioneer weightlifter Joe Weider. The name dominates bodybuilding at all levels. The emcee at the podium is Joe's brother, **Ben Weider**, president of the International Federation of Body Builders. The balding man leading Annie to the podium is Oscar State, IFCC secretary and a mainstay at bodybuilding events. The man in the audience saying, "I vant to defect," is inspired by a Russian athlete who defected at the 1976 Olympics. At the end we see that homosexuality and heterosexuality were both red herrings. The narcissistic Schpritzwasser prefers to make love to his own body. This is the last of the multi-part "Annie" stories, although the next two adventures are interrelated.

77.) *Pages 112-114.* **"C.B. Radio"** (March 1978). Long before the cell phone, many drivers communicated via citizen's-band radio, and Wanda's customized van is well equipped. A protester in the second panel carries a sign saying, "Anita Bryant, the Orange Is Also a Fruit." Singer Bryant, a strict Baptist and national spokesperson for Florida Orange Juice, was the focus of controversy for her anti-gay crusade. Lying on the sidewalk of the same panel is a leftover sight gag from the St.-Tropez story: a non-existent *Wall Street Journal* Sunday comic section. The sign "Porn Shop" hangs below two-thirds of the traditional three-ball symbol of a pawnshop. The truck driver with the cowboy hat and **"Red Rider"** handle is a spoof of the western cartoon character Red Ryder.

78.) *Pages 115-117.* **"Van-In"** (May 1978). Kurtzman's research into CB radios led him to discover the customized van sub-culture and the fact that the vans are essentially beds on wheels. The voices emanating from the *Star Wars* van are Flash Gordon and his chaste girlfriend Dale Arden. With the possible exception of "Li'l Abner," Kurtzman and Elder have probably parodied "Flash Gordon" more than any other comic strip during their long careers. Van Johnson was a Hollywood actor. The "Keep on Vanning" message on the itchy dog plays on the "Keep on Truckin'" slogan popularized in the seventies by R. Crumb. That phrase, originally used euphemistically for "keep on fuckin'" in ribald blues music, is most appropriate for this particular panel—the full phrase is used without ambiguity in the final panel. When Portnoy suggests that he and Annie "smoke a little," he doesn't mean cigarettes—a water pipe is in the next panel. The consecutive adventures both ending with vans careening off the road exhibit an uncharacteristic lapse of originality.

79.) *Pages 118-120.* **"Jogging"** (August 1978). Often Elder's eye-pops are so small that it's easy to miss them while following the main action. Note the men jumping out of windows at the end of the jiggling panels as Annie takes up jogging. The jogger with

winged feet is the Roman god **Mercury**. Annie's long-time roommate Ruthie looks surprisingly matronly in the final panels. Her days in the strip are nearing an end.

80.) *Pages 121-123.* **"Special Effects"** (October 1978). Left to right in the opening panel: R2-D2 from *Star Wars*; a human-size Oscar statue; a stormtrooper and **C-3PO** from *Star Wars*; Little Annie Fanny, whose special effects are natural; the Tin Man from *Wizard of Oz*; actor **Lee Majors** as TV's *Six Million Dollar Man*; and Darth Vader, the principle *Star Wars* villain. Majors's then-wife, actress and poster girl Farrah Fawcett-Majors, adorns his turtleneck. The upcoming film *Gross Encounters* is *Close Encounters of the Third Kind*. Mister Spock from *Star Trek* gropes a blue alien in the hologram room. Kurtzman visited special-effects genius Doug Trumbull and the studios of George Lucas's Industrial Light and Magic to research this story. The episode went through several re-writes. In the first version "George Filthy Lucres" gave Annie a private tour himself and saved his best special effect for last. Ultimately Portnoy served as George's stand-in.

81.) *Pages 124-126.* **"The Ski Lodge"** (January 1979). **Sylvester Stallone**, whose second *Rocky* film came out in 1979, portrays Macho Mitch, master of the slopes, who desires to mount Annie. But in another case of mistaken gender identity (see "Sex Shop"), the protagonist ends up embracing a male partner. Yo! This story is the subject of a step-by-step dissection on pages 222 through 232 of this volume.

82.) *Pages 127-129.* **"Topless Bar"** (April 1979). Benton Battbarton, last seen twenty-six episodes ago in "Swingers," is back, ostensibly as the mayor's watchdog for prurient activity. The libidinous customers are being served saltpeter as an appetizer. The brand of beer is **Tree Frog**, a fictitious brand popularized by S. Clay Wilson and other underground cartoonists. In the next-to-last panel on the second page Elder has inserted Toulouse-Lautrec (who liked to draw women of ill repute) in the background. Even the Queen's immovable guards are moved by Annie's impromptu strip.

83.) *Pages 130-132.* **"Frisbee Golf"** (August 1979). The first page, dominated by line drawings, is a jarring departure from the strip's conventional style. Solly's boob-jiggling strategy backfires when his all-girl team comes up against the **Gay Frithbeeth** team (they even spell with a lisp). Gay jokes and punch lines, which were relatively scarce in the first sixty-eight episodes, have now been prominent in at least six of the last fifteen.

84.) *Pages 133-135.* **"Pluto's Retreat"** (November 1979). Pluto's Retreat in New York's Insomnia Hotel is really Plato's Retreat in the Ansonia Hotel, the most notorious of the period's swingers' clubs. Among the odd couples approaching the club entrance in front of Little Annie Fanny are the **Bride of Frankenstein** and the **Hunchback of Notre Dame**. Lenny Lovingson, Pluto's cigar-chomping owner, was based on Plato's co-owner Larry Levenson. The once ultra-hip Ralphie Towzer character looks dorkier than ever in his latest cameo appearance. Other than a cameo in the twentieth-anniversary episode, we will see Ralphie no more.

85.) *Pages 136-138.* **"Studio Fifty-Fourplay"** (December 1979). Kurtzman and Elder ring out the decade at Steve Rubell's Studio 54 in New York City, an exclusive nightclub catering to the beautiful people. Crowds waited outside in vain as "only the cream" were admitted. Among those clamoring to get inside in panel three are Woody Allen, Rin Tin Tin, Carol Channing, *Sesame Street*'s Big Bird, Artie Johnson's masher character from TV's *Laugh-In*, Sophia Loren, Robert Redford, and Billy Carter (President Jimmy Carter's beer-swilling brother). Also present is the Ayatollah Khomeini, famous for holding fifty Americans hostage in Iran for 444 days, beginning in November 1979. Speculation on who is wearing the divine matching hat and purse centers on fashion mavens Jackie O. (Onassis) and Bianca J. (Jagger), but the answer is mincing writer Truman C. (Capote), a frequent Studio 54 visitor. Rubell is the fellow next to the cowboy bouncer. Celebrities on the dance floor include O.J. Simpson, in the airport-dashing pose from his Avis TV commercials; Richard Nixon, flashing victory signs; and actor Telly Savalas. **John Travolta** is in his *Saturday Night Fever* stance (only this time in jockey shorts). **Andy Warhol**, with lookalikes (he sometimes hired doppelgangers) dances with **Liza Minelli**, who is also with doubles (she is a favorite of female impersonators). Nitrous oxide (laughing gas) was a common drug, generally dispensed from the kind of pressurized tanker shown. The man in the lower left corner of the last page is popping either amyl nitrate or butyl nitrate. The Eskimo's line is yet another drug reference: snow is a term for cocaine. The hand lettering in "Little Annie Fanny," so long an elegant and integral part of the strip, looks amateurish and uneven in this episode, particularly in the first panel.

86.) *Pages 139-141.* **"Dallas Cowgals Cheerleaders"** (January 1980). When Sugardaddy Bigbucks was last seen owning a football team (episode 30) it was the Greenback Busters (Green Bay Packers). Fourteen years later a new self-described "America's team," the Dallas Cowboys (here the Texas Cowpunchers), not only fielded a champion team but flaunted the sexiest and most famous cheerleaders in professional sports. Not surprisingly, Annie is one of them. Fighting to get in the Cowgals dressing room is irascible sportscaster **Howard Cosell**. His "Sex discrimination!" outburst stems from the then controversial entry of female reporters into male athletes' dressing rooms. The photo signed "Love, Burt" alludes to actor Burt Reynolds's nude centerfold for *Cosmopolitan* magazine. Kurtzman (not a football fan) has Bigbucks introduce J.B. as the Cowpuncher's "manager," but that is not a football title. He probably meant General Manager. A coach would not have had a private box, at least in 1980. J.B. bears a resemblance to Texan and former President **Lyndon Johnson** (L.B.J.). One of Elder's more amusing sight

gags in this episode is the growing phallic cactus in J.B.'s private box.

87.) *Pages 142-144.* **"Skydiving"** (May 1980). Macho Mitch from the skiing story becomes the latest recurring cast member. "Up in the sky! It's a bird! It's a plane!" from the original *Superman* TV show opening is normally followed by the exclamation, "It's Superman!" Actor Christopher Reeves portrayed Superman in the film versions, starting in 1978. The term "Mae Westing" (using two parachutes) derives from the actress' ample bosom. After Mitch and Annie land on top of the mesa, a helicopter unloads an automobile and film crew. This parodies a popular car commercial of the period. The dominant helicopter is labeled Hertz while the smaller copters are rental-car rivals Avis ("We're No. 2!") and Econo. Tucked in the lower-right corner of the helicopter panel is an Elder sight gag that is easy to overlook: **Snoopy** in his Red Baron attire silently flies by on his doghouse. Other than the final cameo in episode 95, Ruthie, who has appeared in one-fifth of the strips, makes her final appearance here.

88.) *Pages 145-147.* **"1980 Democratic National Convention"** (August 1980). The Democrats convened in New York City in August 1980, nominating incumbents Jimmy Carter and Walter Mondale, who were trounced in the fall election by Ronald Reagan and George Bush. Actors Robert Redford, Warren Beatty, and Paul Newman, who are referred to in the opening paragraph, are all prominent Democrats; Beatty was even touted as a presidential candidate by some in 2000. Proposition 13 refers to a controversial 1978 decision by California voters to reduce property taxes. Here it is simply a set-up line. The beaten protester's sign stands for "Equal Rights Amendment." The hospitality suite he is leaving belongs to the American Medical Association, the powerful doctors' lobby: note the golf ball exiting the door. Harold Stassen was a perennial Republican presidential candidate (running eight times), hence the old man carrying the sign. Seeking credentials are CBS anchorman Walter Cronkite and Iran's Ayatollah Khomeini. The convention floor delegate saying, "Not to worry" to the 50% gender rule is a transvestite. Miss America pageant contestants are hoisting a placard with longtime emcee Bert Parks, who's appeared in "Little Annie Fanny" previously (episodes 10 and 37). Mr. Bill was a popular stop-action animation feature on *Saturday Night Live*, and the **Coneheads**, from the same show, are forming a caucus. The straw-hatted "Jerry" delegate's remark about relatives refers to the California dynasty of Governor Edmund "Jerry" Brown, Jr. and his father, who was also Governor. In the lower right corner of the second page, tough-guy actor Edward G. Robinson plays a political boss surrounded by lackeys and stooges—in this case **The Three Stooges**. Miz Lillian was President Carter's mother, Rosalynn the First Lady. OPEC stands for Organization of Petroleum Exporting Countries, a frequent subject of headlines at the time. Clutching the confederate flag in one hand is Carter's perpetually embarrassing brother, **Billy**. In his other hand is a can of **Billy Beer**, an actual licensed product of the time. Stuck to Wanda's arm in the last panel are peanuts, the Carter family's traditional business.

89.) *Pages 148-150.* **"Male Strippers"** (January 1981). Elder's sight gags on the second page include a gap-toothed Mona Lisa and comic-book character Archie's girlfriends Betty and Veronica with dollar bills clenched in their teeth. The fellow with the *Dong Show* shirt is **Chuck Barris**, who produced and hosted the tacky TV program *The Gong Show* where outrageous acts were de rigueur.

90.) *Pages 151-153.* **"Gilley's Club"** (April 1981). The 1979 film *Urban Cowboy*, starring John Travolta and Debra Winger, brought additional fame to Gilley's, the wild Texas honky tonk that was already in the *Guinness Book of World Records* as "the world's largest night club." Co-owner and country recording artist **Mickey Gilley** is caricatured in the opening panel (holding a sign). The cans and bottles of Gilley's beer reflect the club's actual private labels. The Royal Canadian Mounted Policeman with the big hat who nevertheless looks out of place is Sergeant Preston of the Yukon, of radio and comic-book fame. The sign proclaiming a J.R. Ewing family reunion refers to the fictional star of the TV drama *Dallas*. The lesbian cowgirl is a nod to underground cartoonist S. Clay Wilson's character Ruby the Dyke. Annie rides El Toro, the mechanical bull, reprising Winger's scene in the film. The capsized bull is revealed to have udders, which could easily be the last laugh. But in an easily overlooked Elder detail, El Toro escapes in the following panel and eludes cowboys in pursuit with a lasso. In the final panel the preppie cattleman's customized pickup truck has a cowcatcher.

91.) *Pages 154-156.* **"Computers"** (December 1981). HAL 900 is the computer with a brain from Stanley Kubrick's film *2001*. Mr. Speek is actor **Leonard Nimoy**, better known as Mr. Spock on *Star Trek*. Speek is a combination of Spock and Geek. The computer technician calculates on an abacus. The computer with a Gramophone horn (model 70) mangles Thomas Edison's first recorded words. The upgraded model 80 sounds more articulate, but is no more lucid. Mrs. Speek's vacuum cleaner is **R2-D2** from *Star Wars*.

92.) *Pages 157-159.* **"Isolation Tanks"** (January 1982). Dr. John Lilly invented isolation tanks in 1954 to see the effect sensory-deprivation chambers would have on the mentally ill. Lilly was also known for experiments with LSD and dolphin communication. Entrepreneurs like Portnoy subsequently made isolation tanks—also known as tranquility tanks—available to the general public. Celebrities such as John Lennon and Robin Williams had tanks installed in their homes. The sign in the second panel actually refers to the film *Altered States*, which made isolation tanks much better known, though probably even more misunderstood. Esther Williams was an actress who starred in swimming films. Note the wonderful Elder sight gag in the final panel: Portnoy's isolation tank business is located in New York City, so naturally the inner tank door has three locks. Other than the obligatory cast party in episode 95, Portnoy Alexander makes his last appearance here.

93.) *Pages 160-162.* **"Jamaica"** (March 1982). Another tough research assignment for Kurtzman: scuba diving at Negril Beach, Jamaica. Horst the Jock, first seen in episode 81, returns with Macho Mitch. Sharks' teeth

were actually used as currency at certain bars in Negril Beach. Sea-urchin stings are indeed often treated with urine.

94.) *Pages 163-165.* **"Mud Wrestling"** (June 1982). For episode 94 this writer had a first-hand opportunity to observe Kurtzman's research techniques. In 1982 my publishing company, Kitchen Sink Press, was in Princeton, Wisconsin. Kurtzman arranged to witness the Chicago Knockers mud-wrestling team perform in Green Bay, Wisconsin, and invited me, my then-wife Holly, and my art director Peter Poplaski to join him. As the performance unfolded, Kurtzman drew copious thumbnail sketches in a pocket notebook. He paid particular attention to the wrestlers, their poses and uniforms, but he also captured details of archetypal patrons, the employees, and the saloon itself. The *Playboy* connection allowed us "back stage" privileges. We joined China Doll, the other performers, and their manager and bodyguard poolside at their hotel, where Kurtzman became the life of the party. I noticed that he wasn't just having fun. He was steering conversations to pick up anecdotes, learning the lingo of the biz, ever aware of potential gags and plot elements. At one point he innocently asked Tiny, the mountain of a man who was the wrestlers' bodyguard, what he would actually do if one of his wards were threatened. Before the question was finished Tiny pulled a switchblade and held the sharp edge firmly to Kurtzman's throat. I, for one, was seriously startled. But it was all part of Kurtzman's job, and Tiny became immortalized in the opening panel. Mudd and Jeff at ringside are pioneer comic-strip characters Mutt and Jeff.

95.) *Pages 169-171.* **"Annie's Twentieth Anniversary"** (October 1982). The cast members helping Annie celebrate two decades in *Playboy* fill a double-page spread. The built-in key saves another double-page spread of annotations. Richard Nixon, Barry Goldwater, and numerous bit players remain uncredited. Olive Oyl clings to "Popeye" Hackman. Bigbucks's bodyguard is here called Punchjab (after his counterpart Punjab in "Little Orphan Annie"), but he was called Shazam in earlier episodes. **Elder**'s portraits of **Hefner**, **Kurtzman**, assistant Sarah Downs, letterer Phil Felix, and editor Dave Stevens, and his typically zany self-portrait, mark the second time the creative team appears within the strip (see also episode 11).

96.) *Pages 166-168.* **"Love Boat"** (December 1982). Kurtzman took a Caribbean cruise on the *M.S. Sunward* in the summer of 1979 to research this story but, for reasons unclear, publication was delayed three years. Couples waiting to board the ship include Popeye and Olive Oyl, Tweedle-Dee and Tweedle-Dum, **Blondie and Dagwood**, and Frankenstein and his Bride. The captain of the ship is based on actor **Gavin McLeod** who played Captain Merrill Stubing on TV's *Love Boat*. Ad Exec Benton Battbarton, the very first supporting character in "Little Annie Fanny," will not return.

97.) *Pages 175-177.* **"Hot Tubbing"** (January 1983). The **Robert Redford** look-alike in the hot tub was originally actor Alan Arkin, a curious initial choice in retrospect. The "Ed-Sel" punchline to the "Red-Ford" gag refers to the disastrously unsuccessful line of Edsel cars manufactured by Ford in the late fifties. To dramatize the inventive redwood structures and dramatic scenery in the San Francisco bay-area tubbing scene, Kurtzman and Elder utilize a very unusual sideways double-page spread. Basketball player Abdul Abulbul is inspired by Kareem Abdul-Jabbar. Wanda Homefree, who debuted in episode 10 ("Beauty Contest"), here has her last speaking role. With thirty-three credits, she appears in more "Annie" episodes than any other supporting character.

98.) *Pages 172-174.* **"Loveland"** (August 1983). Daddy Bigbucks's Loveland theme park map is an erotic mirror image of Walt Disney World's Magic Kingdom. Both have Magic Mountains, a Hall of Presidents, Fantasyland, a Magic Castle, are surrounded by railroads, and have exotic topiary. The uniformed woman embracing Dwight Eisenhower is his WWII Jeep driver Kay Sommersby, with whom he had an affair. Lyndon Johnson grabs Annie while, ironically, John Kennedy, the randiest president, stands by passively. The falling Gerald Ford automaton alludes to Ford's clumsiness. **Jimmy Carter** clutches his Holy Bible, although he confessed in a *Playboy* interview that he had "lust in his heart." **Ronald Reagan** holds his co-star from the B-film *Bedtime for Bonzo*. The **chimp** holds the **Oscar** that Reagan never won. Sugardaddy Bigbucks, a mainstay in "Annie" since the fourth episode, takes his last bow.

99.) *Pages 181-183.* **"Little Annie Fanny's Workout Show"** (December 1983). This unique departure from the regular strip requires reader participation. We do not recommend, however, that you take a razor to this collection to see Annie workout—mainly because the paper used here is not ideal. The top page of "Workout" was originally printed in *Playboy* on a heavier paper stock with the bottom and sides of the TV image perforated. The three sides of the image printed here can be easily cut, but without the heavier paper the up-and-down curling action will not be as effective. We suggest you purchase a copy of the December 1983 *Playboy* to enjoy the full animated effect. Annie is joined in her aerobic workout by **Miss Piggy** from *The Muppet Show*, Steven Spielberg's **E.T.** the Extra-terrestrial, and Wanda Homefree. The image on the first page and the central image on the last are both painted by Elder. The surrounding comic strip, in an obviously different style, is a solo effort by their assistant, Sarah Downs. Kurtzman and Downs also collaborated on "Betsy's Buddies," a separate *Playboy* cartoon feature collected in book form in 1988.

100.) *Pages 178-180.* **"Raiders of the Temple of Voom"** (January 1984). The movie Annie has a bit part in is an amalgam of two **Steven Spielberg** films: *Raiders of the Lost Ark* and *The Temple of Doom* starring **Harrison Ford**. The bearded director is Spielberg. Among the hideous faces on the temple wall is Richard

Nixon. For the first time in the strip, leapin' lizards actually materialize. This is the only "Annie" story published in 1984, the least productive year to date. See the discussion of this story on pages 212 through 221.

101.) *Pages 184-186.* **"Opera Diva"** (January 1985). The diva playing Brünnhilde is modeled on **Monserrat Caballe**, a world-class soprano who was a large woman. Signor Patatooti is famed Italian tenor **Luciano Pavarotti**, no lightweight himself. The Callas joke derives from opera diva Maria Callas.

Among the recognizable faces Elder has squeezed into the audience are Harpo Marx (next to a harp), a Cabbage Patch doll, and the **Phantom of the Opera**.

102.) *Pages 187-189.* **"Cohan the Barbarian"** (September 1985). Since Arnold Schwarzenegger last appeared in "Annie" (episodes 75-76) he has become a bona-fide movie star. His initial vehicle of fame, *Conan the Barbarian*, inspired this parody. Likewise, following his roots as a contributor to E.C. Comics, a long stint ghosting Al Capp's "Li'l Abner," and briefly assisting on "Little Annie Fanny," Frank Frazetta has become famous in his own right as a fantasy painter. The splash panel of this story is Elder's parody of Frazetta's definitive 1971 **Conan painting,** *The Destroyer*.

103.) *Pages 190-192.* **"Pro Wrestling"** (May 1986). The wrestling line-up in panel one includes King Kong, Amazon actress **Grace Jones**, international villain **Ayatollah Khomeini**, and combative New York City Mayor Ed Koch. The panel-two opponents are of course Adolf Hitler and Dwight Eisenhower. Hunk Hokum is **Hulk Hogan**, for many years pro wrestling's top draw and consummate good guy.

Later in his career he joined the dark side. The Iron Schmuck bowing on a prayer rug is wrestling's Iron Sheik. **Albert Einstein** and other ringside attendees wearing M.I.T., Harvard, and Yale shirts are clearly intended to be ironic. The nurse bringing a bedpan to The Iron Schmuck is Dr. Ruth Westheimer, pop sex-therapist. This is the only "Annie" strip to appear in *Playboy* in 1986, as the series winds down.

104.) *Pages 193-195.* **"Massage School"** (January 1987). Once again the satire is turned towards alternative medicine (see episode 66), with a marginally less cynical attitude. This strip is notable for its lack of recognizable faces besides Annie's own.

105.) *Pages 196-198.* **"Aliens"** (June 1987). Ridley Scott's 1979 film *Alien* and James Cameron's 1986 sequel inspire this spoof. This is the first time ejaculation of any kind is portrayed in the strip. Annie's breasts erupting with bloody aliens, though "fake," is possibly the most disturbing scene in the entire series. The leapin' lizards gag, used just five episodes back, is repeated. In the last panel the penile alien egg with the Jewish name is circumcised.

106.) *Pages 199-200.* **"Jim and Tammy"** (January 1988). **Jim and Tammy Bakker**'s evangelical business empire included the tax-free television show *PTL* (*Praise the Lord*) and a Christian theme park called Heritage Village, USA. Kurtzman and his youngest daughter Nellie visited the park in Fort Mill, South Carolina to research the penultimate "Annie" episode. The plea in the opening paragraph alludes to rival televangelist Oral Roberts who claimed that if supporters didn't pledge enough money for his Tulsa hospital complex, "the Lord would summon him home." The "Pass The Loot" sign is Kurtzman and Elder's alternative interpretation for *PTL*. Eye make-up is on sale in the gift shop because Tammy Bakker wore outrageously heavy mascara, eyeliner, and eye shadow. Billy Graham Boulevard is named for the best-known twentieth-century evangelist. Aimee Semple McPherson was a tent and radio evangelist plagued by scandal. Elmer Gantry was the sanctimonious preacher in a popular Sinclair Lewis novel. Father Divine was a Harlem-based religious charlatan. Bakker's copious tears, shown inside the limo, were almost as famous as his wife's ghastly eyes. "Laying on of the hands" is a faith-healing term. Annie is not the first woman Jim has laid hands on outside his marriage—the exposure of his 1987 affair with Jessica Hahn made headlines. The men confronting Bakker are Reverend Jerry Falwell, a rival televangelist who took over *PTL* following Bakker's disgraceful downfall; **Jimmy Swaggart**, yet another TV evangelist brought down by a sex scandal; and Oral Roberts. Talking in tongues, like faith healing, is an essential element of the charismatic branch of Christianity. The $50,000 doghouse refers to the lavish lifestyle that Jim and Tammy maintained before their fall. "Little Annie Fanny," which has almost always been at least three pages in length, drops to two pages for the last episodes.

107.) *Pages 201-202.* **"Woodsy Alvin"** (September 1988). The final installment of "Annie" targets filmmaker **Woody Allen**. In a strange way this brings the strip full circle. Allen, while still an unknown comedian, acted in a Kurtzman fumetti (a comic strip made of photographs) in *Help!* in 1963, overlapping the infancy of "Little Annie Fanny." The smiling man in panel three is **Gary Hart**, whose exposed affair with Donna Rice ruined his 1988 presidential aspirations. Annie's agent Solly Brass has the distinction of being the last supporting character to make an appearance. He was present in more adventures (twenty-seven) than any other back-up character besides Wanda. ♥

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